



Godly Thief Incarnation

(魔兽多塔之异世风云) is the prequel

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神偷化身

Author : Cocooned Cow

Status : 497 Chapters (Complete)

Note : This is the author first work, then came "Martial World" , and then the lastest "True Martial World".

Synopsis :

Zhou Jian [our MC] in just one day, experienced his life most painful and happiest thing.

The most painful thing was his painstakingly raised professional Thief game account in the online world was "lost" by the system.

The happiest thing was the reason behind his game account loss. The Thief from his game account had appeared in the real world. And become a controllable God of Thieves.

In short, this is a relaxing YY (tl: Chinese slang for light perversion) story, full of plots where playing the pig to eat the tiger. The protagonist is a very righteous young man. Occasionally, he will be wicked but also because he was forced by the author...

Info :

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/godly-thief-incarnation/>

Raws :

None

Translator :

<http://littlenovel.com/gti-index/>



Reviews by

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/godly-thief-incarnation/>

Ok that's enough, srsly ENOUGH!

At first impression it was okay, although there is nothing new but somewhat "it's okay" but, as the story goes there is not much plot progression. I understand that typical chinese novel are prolonged, repetitive, and a large amount of useless 'filler'. THIS TIME! I've enough with racist, and being "china all mighty, other country are sucks" or "china master race!" too much patriotic doctrine! the story truly became really bad because of it. I'm not sure in the future story there will be another patriotic story or something like that, but I'm done enough, this story is trully "triggering" me so bad, makes my hand itches that I want to spam the aut- ... nevermind.

If you don't mind the plotless story and full of 2D character then go ahead.

I want to rate it 1 Star but the translation did nothing wrong, so 2 Stars

As of ch48

This story was good with a lot of potential, but recent whole chapters dedicated to just redundant explanation, nationalism/racism, and no relevant plot development killed it. Will give it a few more chapters to see if there are any changes.

Story is only mediocre. Also overly patriotic to the point where everyone outside china might find it offensive. Most probably author's first work so writing felt kind of amateurish. Can't compare to his other works such as Martial World or True Martial World.

If I have to say one thing... I loved it. At first I was like eh? But then it got really good, showing awesome ideas... now I'm like whah! (Sorry... I have no idea what I just typed...)

Anyway it has good potential, and a interesting twist on the VR genre.

EDIT: The character interactions are a bit bleh now, and there are a few 'racist' comments. The author literally wasted three chapters with the mc talking with a blonde girl, about stuff that not only made no sense to the plotline, but seriously ticked off a lot of the readers. I'm hoping that was only a phase though.....

Right as of chapter 40

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Chapter 1: Hidden Job Change

The online game 《Gods and Demons》 was about to start a new dungeon (tl: new dungeon with harder monster than usual). The system would award 1000 honor value to the first team, and gave an Epic purple equipment as well as six assignable attribute points. This message turned fifty thousand players around the world into a craze. However, three days after the dungeon started, hundreds of elite teams from all over the world had try to clear it but no one managed to pass.

Until today, from the Pangu city of Huaxia district, team Tianzun managed to attract the players' attention from around the world. They were hailed as the most likely to clear the dungeon.

The Tianzun team consisted of 15 members, of which the 14 members' level was the highest 35 and the lowest of 32. Their body equipments were either the best or an Epic set. Even their captain was a level 35 and has an Artifact. This type of team strength in just the first three months with the highest level of 35 (globally, only 15 players at this level), compared to the mainstream level of 25 in 《Gods and Demons》, was already quite exaggerated.

However, the reason that this team was favored was not because of these 14 main members, but rather due to the last person. Only level 20 and had trashy equipments – the Thief “Dark Sword”.

The appearance of this Dark Sword evoked intense discussion in the forum of 《Gods and Demons》. However, everyone never thought that when the raid started, he broke his promise (tl: ffk) and never showed up

online.

The Tianzun party, in the absence of Dark Sword, reluctantly tried to rush the new dungeon and was annihilated.

The forum exploded. This Dark Sword was simply a fool. It was such a good opportunity that others were lighting lanterns but still couldn't get (tl: author used an idiom about getting attention here – lighting lantern to attract opportunity, get it?) , he unexpectedly gave up on it himself.

The players came out with all kind of speculation – some said that Dark Sword's gas tank exploded, others said that he was so happy that he rolled down the stairs. Some also said that this was Tianzun team's deliberate smokescreen. Just a level 20 Thief and using store bought equipments; he could be defeated with just a single touch. What could he accomplished there?

Of course, there's only one truth, which needed to begin from three months ago.

Zhou Jian, an ordinary Lingnan University freshman, majored in a subject that's known to be usually taken by beauties – Liberal Arts. Frankly, males who majored in liberal arts and obsessed with online games were few, but Zhou Jian was a deviant.

Three months ago, when the 《Gods and Demons》 new dungeon opened, Zhou Jian chipped in money to buy the game helmet and registered in the shortest time possible as the Thief "Dark Sword". After which he blazed all the way out of the new village.

Zhou Jian often learned throughout his leveling process, calculating which monster to kill that could help with leveling the fastest. And looking for more spawning spots.

In the little novice village, many people complained that leveling was very difficult. Zhou Jian fought desperately, and finally reached level 10, becoming the first player to leave the novice village.

After he skipped N amount of class, going through various deadly upgrades and going through force leveling. He leaded the way to become 《Gods and Demons》 first player to reach level 20.

The system would reward the top 100 players who reached level 20 in each area a top equipment per person – the Soul Ring, and promised to give the world's first player to reach level 30 a reward of two pieces of Artifacts, the 2-10 places one Artifact each, and also other incentives for the remaining top 100 players to reach level 30 in each area.

This news caused those who are already leveling like crazy to grew frantic. At that time, equipments are extremely scarce. Even the fourth grade Epic equipment was woefully few, not to mention a second grade Artifact. (tl: artifact > epic)

But in this group of leveling fanatics, there's a maverick. He didn't only not leveled like crazy after reaching level 20, but the reward that the system awarded – the Soul Ring that could greatly increase the leveling speed was put to auction in the auction house.

This caused an uproar in the auction house, since there's few other treasures currently available there. Plus, with the temptation of the level

30 rewards, the Soul Ring that could greatly improve the upgrading speed directly shoot to sky high price.

The people at the forum laughed that “Dark Sword” was a fool. That he was shortsighted and unexpectedly took the Soul Ring in exchange for money. Didn’t he knew that being in the lead early in the game could bring great benefits? Let alone, the first to get to level 30 can get a reward from the system was already enough to make one palpitated.

Zhou Jian turned a deaf ear to these discussions. He’d decided on his next step – using the auction money to buy mission scrolls.

Early during the 《Gods and Demons》 beta, Zhou Jian had looked at the official release of the game information. The official network said that 《Gods and Demons》 biggest charm lied in its fairness. If you paid for something, then you’ll had returns as well. Second was its complexity and changes. The online game would always be an enigma to the players, waiting for the players to explore the world. Another point was its intelligent NPC system, as well as having the gaming experience to feel completely the same as the real world.

Although it’s cliché, but players were always set for the hidden profession. The profession change was triggered by mission. The probability of this was very small. But once triggered, the benefits gained from it was enormous.

Each profession has five attributes – Strength, Agility, Physical, Magic, and Spirit. Each time the player leveled up, these properties would correspond to the growth. Different professions would grow in different ways. Warriors would grow more in Strength. Mages would have higher growth in magic. Although the growth options were different, but the

growth of total attributes for the professions was completely the same. Before level 30, each rise in level would lead to total of 12 points growth in attributes.

But hidden professions had more. Those had 16 points.

Therefore, the earlier you changed the profession, the more advantage there was. Officially, the lowest grade boundary to change the profession class announced was level 20. If one could change the profession in level 20, it would be for the best. But few players could change their profession class in level 20, because the requirement to change profession was very difficult to meet, but to rise from level 20 to level 21 just needed a few days of effort.

Zhou Jian was self aware. He could be the first of the top 100 to upgrade to level 20, wasn't only due to his cleverness and efforts. There's also a factor of luck involved. If he wanted to continue to fight for the top 100 to reach level 30, it's too difficult. Let alone to reach the world's top 10, the possibility was zero.

This was because Zhou Jian invested too little earlier in the game. His equipment has a big disparity compared to other players.

The reason that the game company developed online game was to make money. During the beginning, the company had already set up a game currency and real currency exchange system. The ratio was 100:1. When the players registered, many exchanged a large amount of real currency to the game currency. Then, using these coins, they bought out equipments from the other players.

Zhou Jian's family circumstances weren't good. He played the game to earn some living expenses. Where could he even find the extra money to invest. At the start of the game, this disparity wasn't obvious because no one had any equipment at that time. Even if one had the money, he still couldn't purchase any. But, as the game progressed, the equipment disparity between Zhou Jian and these rich players would be getting more and more obvious.

If this continued, Zhou Jian's doomed to be ordinary. He's unwilling to be ordinary and wanted to take a chance. He hoped to strike a hidden profession despite the low probability. Early in the game, very few people would do the missions. After all, doing missions to level up was as slow as snail. So, the price of a mission scroll was very cheap.

He acquired a large amount of mission, and had a batch appraisal at the NPC there. Then, he further analyzed it himself for the possibility of hidden profession. He would try to do the mission, and if there's no achievement, he would then continue to do the next one.

Just like that, Zhou Jian had done two months worth of missions.

His roommate, who's playing 《Gods and Demons》 as well said that he's insane. Just for that small probability of event, he put in so much energy for this. In his opinion, this was like selling off his entire possession just to buy lottery tickets. He's destined to lose everything and go bankrupt.

However, two months later, a shocking event that caused them to drop their glasses occurred. Zhou Jian really did triggered a hidden mission, and changed profession from a Thief into a Ghost Killer.

Looking at his roommate's jaw dropping face, Zhou Jian laughed disgustingly till his roommate also requested to give him a beating.

A long time in the future, a cute junior asked Zhou Jian that during that time, what was he thinking. He very nonchalantly said a sentence: "The information was already published on the official website. The biggest charm of this game is fairness. If you put in the effort, then you'll have returns. Second, the game is uncertain and had a lot of unknown with the use of advanced technology. It doesn't matter whether you believed it or not. Anyway, I believed it."

Chapter 2: Ghost Killer Famous Sword

Some people who had the money, would put their money into 《Gods and Demons》 to have returns. Others who had time, would put in their time and also received returns. But for Zhou Jian, he invested with both, having sold off all his assets. Since he's fighting with one's back to the river (tl: to fight to win or die), no matter how, there should also be a little return.

Zhou Jian bet correctly. Of course, this also had an element of luck involved as well. The so called Ghost Killer was a Thief with spirit. To put it bluntly, it's a combination between a Thief and a Psychic. (tl: this line is hard for me since I don't play games. I'm not used to the terminology.)

Generally, the Spirit attribute of Thieves weren't over 20. But with each promotion for the Ghost Killer, the Spirit attribute would be greatly enhanced each time. With Spirit, one can have telekinesis, monster control and also used mental attack and so forth.

Thieves were already skilled in assassination. If added with telekinesis, understanding of mental abilities, tracking without a trace, and achieving realm state with weaponry. Then, the assassination method would reach a point of terror, and result would be the Ghost Killer.

Zhou Jian wanted to stay low key, but after the new dungeon opened and added with the high reward. It caused him to change his mind. But, he couldn't rush through the dungeon alone. So, he showed a few of his hands to the Tianzun team and since then, he entered the Tianzun team.

Actually, although Zhou Jian's profession was a Ghost Killer and his achievement in the future would definitely not be small, he didn't have enough time to level up. He was just able to master his most basic Telekinesis skill. His fighting strength in Tainzun team wasn't worth mentioning.

But this dungeon raid was more special. In this raid, fifteen people would enter into combat, of which 14 of them were the combatants. The last one was the "messenger". The duty of the messenger was that when the 14 other players were fighting against the ultimate BOSS, he would be responsible for an item donated by the NPC, the amulet charm Pandora. He's supposed to put it over at the Demon Lord's altar to seal the Demon Lord's heart.

In this version of the dungeon, the Demon Lord's minion was responsible for protecting the Demon King's heart. Its strength come from the heart. As long as the heart was sealed, the minion's strength would decline, and making the killing a lot easier.

However, surrounding the sacrificial altar of the Demon Lord's heart was a magma furnace. The heart was suspended above it. No matter how high the level was, jumping into the magma was certain death. Therefore, the only person who could be the messenger was a player with telekinesis ability in order to place the Pandora's seal on the Demon Lord's heart.

However, a new problem arose again. The altar was encircled by monsters. And Psychic's body was fragile and slow. To slowly sneak into the altar among the monsters and seal using the Pandora's charm was impossible.

Globally, hundreds of teams tried various methods but all ended in failure. In the end, they chose not to have a messenger. Instead, they opted to recklessly fought against the BOSS, but were finally annihilated.

And for Zhou Jian, although his equipments were junks from missions, or basic goods from the shops. In terms of physique, his was already much better than the Psychics.

If a monster touched him, he would still die. But, he had two skills: the Thief's Stealth skill and the Psychic's Telekinesis. So, he's the most suitable for this mission.

Stealthily sneaking through the monsters and used telekinesis to throw the seal. Once the world was in harmony, he didn't even need to do anything else. Just waiting for the boss to die, he would get a huge experience. The system would reward Epic purple gear, six points to be assigned to attributes, 1000 honor values and also the BOSS dropped items.

It was worth mentioning that the treasures dropped in 《Gods and Demons》 could only be seen by their respective player. Each player could only see their own equipment, gold and potions. The items could slowly be picked up and the equipments were directly related to their respective professions. So, there's no worry about getting an equipment that couldn't be used or the need to trade.

Just like that, this would eliminate the problem of looting and unequal distribution of spoils. If, in this setting, one still couldn't get the equipment intended. Then, could only be blamed on their appearance; better go and support more grannies to cross the road. (tl: do more good deeds for better karma) That's why, Zhou Jian was not afraid of his low level being unable to get the spoils of war.

Zhou Jian, having such a nice dream, logged into the game. However, once he put on the helmet, he received a message that put him from heaven to hell, The system prompted: "Dark Sword" Ghost Killer doesn't exist. The system has data loss. Cause of loss: unknown."

F**k!

What sort of joke was this!

Zhou Jian didn't believed in the supernatural. He tried to log back in but the prompt was still the same.

F**k! (tl: different curse word from prior. Unfortunately, my selection of curses is very limited)

Zhou Jian went mad. Three months of effort. He devoted so much effort to play this game waiting for that tiny sliver of income. He also packed on external debt to buy the helmet. How could this be the result?

These three months, Zhou Jian had not attended most of his classes. Although he could skip class in university, this didn't mean that there's no repercussion. Zhou Jian was already noted by a lot of teachers, each just waiting for exam time to finish him off. Frankly, Zhou Jian retaking the exams was almost a sure thing.

In Lingnan University, retaking needed to pay retaking fee. Each credit cost 100 yuan. Zhou Jian had conservatively estimate a cost of around 1800 yuan. If he didn't has any income, should he still to reach out his

hand to ask for money from his impoverished family?

In addition, Zhou Jian 's impression among the girls in his class wasn't very good. After all, in most people's eyes, even if a good online player could earn a lot of money, it's still not a proper job. So, even if Zhou Jian had the honor of going to a class full of beauties, his chances of wanting to discuss small love was basically hopeless.

If the game account was lost as well, he'd really lost everything. Anything also didn't have.

Zhou Jian repeatedly tried to log into his account but the result was the same system ruthless prompt. Somewhat depressed, he took off his game helmet. At this moment, the dorm's door was opened. A 1.85m tall man walked in. This guy had a long nose, thick eyebrows and big eyes, a little bit like a dog. His right hand was turning a basketball. His left carrying a lunch box. He wore a red basketball vest and a yellow shorts. His exposed legs were hairy.

The person was named Luo Haishan, nicknamed "The Mule". He was Zhou Jian's best friend, from primary school till University. They both took the entrance exam into the Chinese Department of the Lingnan University, and "coincidentally" stayed in the same dorm. Actually, their class just had three guys, and the room wasn't even fully occupied.

"Amazing, you're not playing 《Gods and Demons》 today? Aren't you going to challenge the dungeon today? I'm not even playing basketball just to come back to watch you." Luo Haishan put down the lunch box. This was Zhou Jian's dinner. These few months, Zhou Jian had been wholeheartedly playing, and his dinner was bought by Mule.

Zhou Jian helplessly shook his head, repeating the incident that happened to him again.

“That can’t be. Like this also can happen? Didn’t 《Gods and Demons》 claimed to have the world’s most powerful servers? How is such a mistake possible?”

“I don’t know. I’m going to report to the official website via email. See if there’s any way to recover it.” That being said, Zhou Jian’s heart didn’t has much hope. 《Gods and Demons》 was a world class game. There were too many players. It’s hard to imagine the number of emails the customer service processed each day. And Zhou Jian’s investment in 《Gods and Demons》 was practically zero, the so called non-Yuan (tl: no money) player. His request wouldn’t be prioritized. Even if he desired to settle dispute also needed to wait until the Year of the Monkey, and the Month of the Horse. By that time, even if he got his account back, its value was far less than it was now. Moreover, even if his email was seen by the customer service, could the system data really be restored?

“It’s okay. Us brothers, our future is long (tl: there will be ample time for that later; We’ll cross that bridge when we get there). Come, let’s eat first.” Mule handed over the lunch box.

Zhou Jian depressingly opened the lunch box. He ate while writing his email to the official website. “Sigh, initially, I wanted to really on 《Gods and Demons》 to earn a little money. Now, it seems like the 8000 yuan owed to you for the helmet is unlikely to be repaid this year.”

Zhou Jian borrowed money from Mule to buy the helmet. A total of

8200. If he played well in the game, he could earn an income of few thousand per month without issue. Zhou Jian originally planned to settle his debt to Mule within this semester. Now, it looked uncertain.

Mule's family was well off. His family had a small company. In this day and age, the monthly income of general high level white collar worker was around 10000. Certainly, the expenses also similarly increased as well. However, 8000 for a student was still a large sum of money, especially since Zhou Jian's family condition wasn't much. One year of living expenses was also only 5000.

Mule took out two cans of beer from under the bed. He opened one and handed it to Zhou Jian. "Boring, this type of small money I still can afford it. Don't bring this up again. When you want to borrow the money, I didn't realize about your ability. From the start, I was already prepared to lose it. However, although you managed to get a hidden profession, the system data loss still catch up with you. This type of thing, who can you blame."

Zhou Jian knew that Mule said that simply to calm him. If in normal times, he would have to get back the losses, but he's not in such a mood today. "I'm so miserable but I'm still alive. Even if I can't get back the account, I still have the helmet here anyway."

"Haha, well said. Come, let's toast."

At this moment, Zhou Jian's phone rang.

He didn't want to pick up the phone, but a glance showed that his mother was calling. He could only adjust his mood, picked up the phone

and in a gentle tone cried out, "Ma." (tl:mother)

"Little Jian. I got a call from your teacher saying that you didn't go to class."

Zhou Jian suddenly 1 head, 2 big (tl: I don't know this idiom. Should be headache?). This beautiful teacher in charge was really supportive. Even the counselor didn't care about this type of trivial matter, she unexpectedly called up until his home. Wasn't this like beating him three inches deep.

No way about it. This beauty just graduated from school. She worked earnestly until couldn't be explained.

"Ma, nothing big. I wasn't feeling well since few days ago. So, had to also skip some classes." Zhou Jian although filial, but for his mom and dad, lying was more convenient to twist things around. In his words, this was a "white lie".

"Don't think your mother is a muddle head. I listened to your teacher saying that you bought a game helmet to play online game daily. The cheapest is also 8000. Where did you come up with that much money?"

Zhou Jian was speechless. His relationship with Mule although was strong like iron, this matter of borrowing money couldn't be told to his mother. If she knew that he borrowed money to play online game, she would be angry till... Just to let you know, his student expenses in Lingnan University was also depended on student loan.

Moreover, he could not explain about online games to her. Zhou Jian truly liked playing online game, but his goal of playing online game was also to make money and lightened the family's burden. Currently, the profit from playing online game was too high. Don't say about other stuff, just how much money is earned from the media advertizing revenue? Here in the completely self-contained virtual world, where the influence of man was unimaginable. A world of 100 million people but this is in fact more than population of British and France, equaled to a very large population!

Zhou Jian believed that if he continued on playing 《Gods and Demons》, he could change his life which was already difficult. On the other hand, if he wanted to struggle in the society, in this age of undergraduates, and reached out to the sky, it's much harder than playing 《Gods and Demons》.

Later, Zhou Jian hemmed and hawed around, accepting his mother's ideological education for more than 10 minutes before being able to finally put down his phone.

Mule smiled to Zhou Jian and said: "Haha, it seems like our beautiful teacher in charge is very concerned about you. To be blessed by the grace of a beauty is difficult, you are blessed ah."

"I want to faint. This beastly mouth on your head has no virtue at all."

Mule smiled and sipped his beer before turning serious. "What's your plan? Are you continuing to play online game?"

Zhou Jian nodded. "I'm not like you, who still have a family for support.

There's no strong point on my body. It's hard for my current major to look for a job. Four years later, if I am to survive in the Huadu city, where housing had crossed tens of thousands, I need to start now. Otherwise, in the future, there's no end to my student loan. And, my father is not in good health."

Zhou Jian lived in the rural area. His parents opened a small clinic there, but his father's health had not been good. They sold medicine while eating it at the same time. Their lives were very tight. Even the money to construct their new home was borrowed.

Zhou Jian's burden was heavy. Now the social pressure was too big. Even if Zhou Jian graduated with excellent marks for all the subjects. With no work experience, he could not find a well paid job in Huadu. Even if found, home debts including loans was enough for him to worry for two or three years. At that time, even wanting to seek love or marry was too luxurious of an affair.

Therefore, while others fantasized about finding love, he's putting in effort for his future.

Mule tapped Zhou Jian's on the shoulder. "I won't say anything else. This brother has your back. Come, another toast."

.....

The two drank for an hour and finished off half a box of beer. Mule was massive, but Zhou Jian started to have hangover and went to bed at 10 to sleep.

As for Mule, he'd rented a house on the outside to live with his girlfriend. After Zhou Jian had fallen asleep, he went out with accompany her, and promised to window shop with her tomorrow.

Mule's girlfriend was his neighbor. Both of them were childhood sweethearts. Mule entered himself for examination in Lingnan University Chinese Department was mainly because of her. Her family background was also good. Both their parents already meet each other, and said to marry them off after graduation.

Zhou Jian's other roommate, was named Wang Xiao Yin, like Zhou Jian, was also a bachelor. He's a native of Huadu, It's the weekend tomorrow. So he skipped classes to go home in the afternoon.

So today, there was only Zhou Jian in the dorm.

In a daze, Zhou Jian had a dream. He dreamed that he became a flying thief – escaping from places, punishing crime, and stealing rare treasures, countless possessions and the adoration of numerous beauties.

The Zhou Jian in the dream was too flamboyant. Therefore, he himself also realized that he's dreaming. Afterward, because he drank too much, he was woke up by his urge to urinate. This beautiful dream was only halfway through, and was thus spoiled.

It really was a strange dream. Zhou Jian muddleheaded crawled up, but suddenly saw in front of his desk stood a man. Being dark, he couldn't see the face.

Zhou Jian had a scare. His sleepy airs all gone. "F**k, Xiao Yin, so late at night still haven't sleep. You want to scare to me to death!"

There's no reply.

Wait, that person was almost as tall as Xiao Yin, but after close examination, their outline were not the same. Besides, Xiao Yin went home today. He'd no reason to be back in the dorms in the middle of the night.

At this thought, Zhou Jian's heart thumped. Who is this man? What do you want to do here?

Thief? Robber? Murderer?

Zhou Jian's back felt chilled. His hand subconsciously wanted to find weapon, but only touched his mobile phone.

"Who the hell are you? "

Zhou Jian opened the backlight lamp. Looking through the light, he almost shouted. That man standing in front of the desk turned out to be himself?

"How is this possible!?"

But looking at the facial features and appearance, he clearly was exactly the same as himself. If that was him, then who's the one lying on the bed?

Was he still dreaming?

Drank too much, the eyes are blurry?

Of course not. This true and clear sense was definitely not fake.

Did he sleepwalked and then gotten killed? And then his soul went out of his body?

The soul was on the bed? And in front of the desk was the flesh?

F**k, are you kidding me!

Zhou Jian's temper flared up. He rolled off the bed and turned on the light.

The age-old fluorescent lamp flickered, looking as if it could not start up. And the figure also flickered in the flickering light. Just a few seconds was exceptionally long...

Zhou Jian had gotten hold of his cell phone subconsciously. This antique brick bat cell phone component was quite heavy. He thought that if the figure was to rush over. He could throw his phone at him and at least broke the head.

Finally, the whole room lit up. Zhou Jian's mouth dropped, large enough for an egg. He just looked at the table, and the whole while he couldn't

speak.

That person was exactly like himself, but without awareness in the eye. But that's not why Zhou Jian was surprised. After all, he had steel his heart for this. To his surprise, the man was wearing a Tomb cloak from 《Gods and Demons》, his hands a pair of bloody attack claws, legs a pair of gust of wind leggings, and on the feet are boots of speed. (too tired to check accuracy of item names) Looking at the neck and fingers, there's even assassin rings and gust of wind necklace.

This...this, wasn't this his equipped items in the 《Gods and Demons》 game?

Zhou Jian felt his head couldn't function anymore. What's the meaning of this? Does this mean that this man is his avatar from the game?

In 《Gods and Demons》, the game characters would reflect their true appearances. Of course, if the players were unwilling to reveal their faces, they could select masks or other disguises. Zhou Jian had opted for his original looks. In other words, Zhou Jian looked identical to this guy in front of the desk.

Did his... his Ghost Killer avatar from the game jumped out of the system and come into the real world?

That's why there's data lost in the system. If it's like this, then this explanation was more reasonable but was there such a thing?

Zhou Jian touched the face. It felt like a real person, except that the

person had no consciousness, just like a robot.

Zhou Jian suddenly realized an absurd possibility. He wore the game helmet and started the game.

"Di——". System prompt: Ghost killer "Dark Sword" profile does not exist. The system has data loses. Reason: Unknown.

However, although the system prompt was like this, Zhou Jian still managed to enter into the "game". His vision was initially blurry and subsequently cleared. He managed to access his avatar, but his sight was not in the game city. Rather, his familiar hostel 522, and looking at himself wearing a game helmet.

In other words, his consciousness switched from his body into the Ghost Killer "Dark Sword", but both their bodies were in the same room.

My goodness, this joke is too big.

Zhou Jian moved his "new body", and examined his attribute: Agility 40, Strength 120, Physical 40, Magic 20, Spirit 20.

He casually jumped, and jumped directly from his desk to the entrance, a distance of over five or six meters.

Zhou Jian took a deep breath and took out a thief key and started his Unlocking skill. He fiddled with the door for a moment or two. Pa! The door was opened.

Ability was exactly like in the game.

He felt a bit confused, and went to the balcony overlooking downstairs. Now, it's more than 2 in the morning. In the dead of the night, there's no one outside. And behind the dorm was a mountain. Even in broad daylight, there's rarely visitors there.

Zhou Jian steeled his heart and clenched his teeth before jumping down.

This was the fifth floor. Although Zhou Jian did a lot of similar actions in the game, but in real life try, he still felt his scalp tingled.

The wind howled. Zhou Jian felt like a bird, his body was so light.

"Pa!"

He safely landed, and rolled to the ground. His legs felt slightly numb but it's not a big problem. The feeling was more real than in the game.

Looking up at his dorm, that's almost hidden in the dark. Although this was all very real, he's feeling like he's in a dream.

Take off!

Zhou Jian jumped up four or five meters, and directly climbed to the balcony in the second floor, pulling himself with just his arm strength. He

jumped again up the dorm like a lizard on the wall. Taking only half a minute of effort, he climbed up to the top floor and returned to his dorm balcony.

Capability was really exactly like Ghost Killer in the game.

Zhou Jian took a deep breath. His mind gradually emerged a mixed emotion of excitement and joy.

Now Zhou Jian was short of money. Very much short of money. Therefore, after he obtained control of the Ghost Killer, the first matter that he thought of was how to use it to make money.

Ghost Killer after all was a Thief and an Assassin. But stealing and murder was illegal in the real world. He couldn't do this type of things.

Unfortunately, there was no Olympic Games now, or he would use the physical advantage to participate in the Olympic Games. Certainly, he would be able to get a lot of gold and bonus.

Olympic Games was abolished 15 years ago. The main reason was the rise of ancient Wu (tl: martial, meaning ancient martial art *etc.* I'm using Wu now because it sounded nicer). The disciples of ancient Wu family easily refreshed world records. For them, to participate in the Olympic games was just a measure of whose kungfu was higher.

After humanity suffered disaster in the middle of the last century, ancient Wu started to gradually seep into the present society. In China, there's seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families. They kept to

themselves high above ordinary people. If normally, Zhou Jian would not have any encounter with them.

Go to the ancient Wu family as an elder instructor and take high salary?

It didn't seemed good. After all, he was still going to school. If the ancient Wu aristocratic family has relationship with the government, and somehow, once the secret of Ghost Killer was leaked out. Perhaps the government would be involved, He's afraid that the government would interfere for unknown scientific knowledge or in the name of maintaining national security, to put him under house arrest to keep the research to itself. He would simply become a lab rat.

Make money Make money What's the most profitable?

It seemed to be starting a business. But what would Ghost Killer going to do in a company? It's better to open a dojo... ..

Wait, start a company, Zhou Jian suddenly had an idea. He could open a bounty hunter company! Specifically to meet those demanding and high risk jobs.

But opening a company was not a simple thing. He needed venue and also capital to register.

Moreover, bounty hunter company didn't look like a decent company. He estimated that the Government would not approve it. He could only privately engage with people. But the issue come, how to rise in prominence, how to come in contact with employers?

Brushed small ads on electric pole? Perhaps it would be hit by the city council. Even if painted, would anyone believed it?

Imagination is easy, but operation is cumbersome.

Zhou Jian felt that last night alcohol had not gone through. He's still feeling the buzz. Forget it, better go to sleep first.

He left the game, and put down the helmet. Upon removing, the Ghost Killer in the house disappeared into thin air.

Eh?

Where did this fellow go? He couldn't be gone just like that? Heavens, please do not play me.

Zhou Jian put back the helmet. He never believed in God, but couldn't help to recite a few words of Amitabha. He logged into the game, and his consciousness switched out, turning once again to the Ghost Killer.

Looking at the person sitting on the stool, Zhou Jian sighed a deep breathe. My goodness, scared me to death.

Quit the game, Ghost Killer disappeared again.

Zhou Jian repeated the test a few times. He finally determined, as long as the helmet was worn, Ghost Killer would appear. Once, he took off the

helmet, Ghost Killer would be hidden.

Later, he called this puppet "Famous Sword" (tl: Either that or Ming Jian. I think I will use Famous Sword here.), With that in mind, Zhou Jian climbed back to bed.

This sleep, Zhou Jian slept very soundly.

He woke up at ten am. If usually, he was certainly not willing to wake up so late. This was because the server was the least occupied in the morning. So, regardless of doing mission or leveling would also be faster.

Today was a weekend. Mule accompanied his woman away. Xiao Yin was at home, leaving Zhou Jian alone at the dorm. He used to get up and put on the helmet to enter the game. Now he's suddenly idle. Zhou Jian felt deserted. Still better to think of how to make money with Ghost Killer.

Zhou Jian wanted to go online to search how the masters of the ancient Wu families earned money in their free time. At this time, his phone rang with a strange number.

Once connected, a very sweet voice sound, "Hi, may I ask is it Mr. Zhou Jian? "

"I am. May I know who you are?"

"Mr. Zhou Jian. I am the 《Gods and Demons》 customer service. We have received your email. You said in the mail that your character "Dark Sword" was gone due to system data loss, right?"

Zhou Jian was startled for a moment. It's impossible for the staff of 《Gods and Demons》 to see his email that quickly since he's a low priority. Not to mention, today was a weekend. The customer service staff on duty must be less than usual.

However, doubt after doubt, Zhou Jian was still overjoyed to receive a call from the customer service. "Yes, did you managed to get the account back?"

Chapter 3: Compensation From the Game Company

The customer service miss said: "The system data is lost. We can only intercept an archive file from two days ago. We can recover your character, but the stat will be from 2 days ago."

Zhou Jian was relieved. Thank goodness. He had completed the hidden profession change two days ago. His experience only went up less than half a level. With a little practice, he could get it back up soon.

Customer service miss continued: "Regarding the loss that you incurred in the beta, after discussion within the customer service department, we decided to give you a Thief skill book "One Strike Fatal Blow" and the best Thief ring as compensation. I don't know if you're satisfied with this?"

Zhou Jian was slightly surprised for a moment. Unexpectedly, there's still this kind of thing? This customer service attitude was also very good. He realized something and said, "What is the level of my present priority now?"

"You are now senior VIP. A level three priority."

Zhou Jian listened. In his heart, he didn't know how to feel. A high-level VIP. He needed to accumulate more than 20,000 yuan of investment to be promoted to a high-level VIP. Before this, he didn't even put in any money to this. That was to say, within just yesterday, his account had increased more than 20000 yuan.

He didn't need to ask. It must be Mule behind this. Mule was rich, but

his money wasn't falling from the sky. 20000 for him was also not a small amount. He lent out that amount just to give Zhou Jian a hand. He's not even sure if he could make money to return it.

Mule....Zhou Jian clenched his fist slowly. This sentiment, he would remember it.

Since Zou Jian didn't speak, the customer service miss asked politely again. "Mr., are you satisfied?"

Zhou Jian was silent for a while and said, "I don't want the skill book, and the equipment. I want ten assignable attribute points." Since he's already a high V. He's naturally a bit bolder.

"This..." customer service miss was somewhat helpless. "I'm sorry mister but the company didn't have such authority. The company can only entrust players with no better than Epic level equipment, and no more than level 30 skill book. As for high level skill book, Artifact, attribute points and skill points, only the super smart brain "Myth" located in space has the right to decide. Others, including several government powers are also unable to participate in its decision making."

Super smart brain "Myth"? This was the first time Zhou Jian heard of this. He couldn't help but asked. "《Gods and Demons》 developer is exactly what kind of company?"

Miss customer service said. "I'm sorry. It's not that I wanted to keep it a secret but I don't know as well. I only know that 《Gods and Demons》 is jointly run by several countries. And we, Tianjiao game company is only responsible for Pangu city."

Zhou Jian felt that the background of this game was not so simple. The technology it used was too advanced. It made people wondered if it's a product of this era.

《Gods and Demons》only opened for three months, the number of players had exceeded 50 million. Conservatively estimate, one year later, the number of players would exceed 100 million. In addition to these players, some who didn't play games would create a virtual platform through 《Gods and Demons》 for playing cards, chatting, friends, virtual tourism and even work, and so on. So the virtual world would eventually accommodate hundreds of millions or even billions more. It would become a reputable Second World.

Zhou Jian said, "then the reward achievement to reach level 30 in the new dungeon is also issued by the super brain "Myth"?"

"Yes, mister."

"Well, even if that is the case, yesterday, I missed out on the dungeon raid and not only that, backed out of my promise with the Tianzun guild. Do you think you can fill my losses with a skill book and a gold ring? This is your system problems, but I have to bear the consequences." When Zhou Jian said this sentence, he was feeling somewhat guilty. Although he didn't know Ghost Killer emerging in reality was due to what, but it was certainly not the system problem. But he still felt unhappy with the customer service treatment toward the rich. So he would strike the iron while he could.

Tianjiao was responsible for the game operation in Pangu. Businessmen

placed great emphasis on the benefits. They naturally must protect the interest of the VIP players, and therefore, establishing this priority to say the least.

And for customer service's performance, they would be particularly attentive to the VIPs. If it's just an ordinary customer, they generally wouldn't call to inform. After all, customer service personnel were limited, they couldn't serve all.

Customer service miss hesitated for a moment. "Alright, we will attached a complimentary mission scroll. This scroll is only B class, but the experience can bring a lot of money to you."

"So be it." Zhou Jian also understood the truth of stopping when you're ahead. After all, in this matter, he'd gotten the better of it.

Ending the call, Zhou Jian did not login into the game first, but instead made a call to Mule.

After a good long while, the telephone finally put through. On the other side was Mule's lazy voice, "F**ker, you this boy has a problem. Call me so early in the morning. You do not know that I 'worked' desperately last night, finally has a long lazy sleep today.....Oh! Pain. Pain. My wife, be gentle!"

Mule at this point suddenly cried out in pain. Apparently, his wife thought he spoke too explicitly and was feeling shy at heart, and pinched him.

"Listen to Mule's f**king word, Zhou Jian felt warm at heart. He knew that this would be his brother for life."

"I want to faint. F**ker, you called me up to ask about this. Can't you call me in the afternoon. Can you not always blabber about money? I help you this one time because I believed in you. I believed you will become a Big Boss in China. Haha. At that time, I'm expecting you to become my backer to bully others."

"Can!" Zhou Jian didn't say anything else. To even say thank now was hypocritical.

"Quickly hang up. To say anything more is nauseating. Within an hour, don't come looking for me. Even if there's something, also don't come looking for me. I want to 'exercise'. Oh. Pain! Pain! Wife, I was wrong..."

Zhou Jian smiled and hanged up. He took a deep breathe and put on the helmet. Today he would start over again. In just two hours later, a new window to challenge would open up again.

Although Ghost Killer was able to appear in reality, but if he wanted to open a bounty hunter company, he must has some capital. Zhou Jian was preparing to use 《Gods and Demons》 to earn some money.

Logging in the game. The password is correct. Loading. Please wait

However, the unexpected thing happened to him. His consciousness did not enter the virtual world, but rather into the Ghost Killer in the real world – Famous Sword. The scene in his eyes was still in the dorm.

Faint.

Zhou Jian left the game and log back in again. The result remained the same.

How could this be? Zhou Jian was speechless as he looked at the helmet. God, does this mean he's unable to enter the game ever again?

At the same time, Zhou Jian felt that there's something moving in his backpack. He opened it and found three more things in his backpack.

Ring: Agility +10, Strength +5, Backstab damage +5

"One Strike Fatal Blow" Skill Book.

Mission scroll.

Eh?

Zhou Jian was shocked. Wasn't this the compensation promised by the game company? It's actually transferred to Ghost Killer avatar Famous Sword? Does this mean that Dark Sword in the game and Famous Sword here were linked?

So, if Dark Sword upgraded in the game. would Famous Sword here in reality upgraded as well?

If the Dark Sword learned a new skill in the game. Will Sword in reality also learned the new skill?>

Or rather, Dark Sword and Sword was one thing and the same. It's only a game account number, but could log into the virtual network and also log into reality.

Zhou Jian felt increasingly inconceivable. He believed that everything in this world could be explained by worldly rules, despite even if it seemingly appeared absurd. Famous Sword, Dark Sword, mysterious game, and the super smart brain "Myth". There's some hidden unknown secret behind all this?

Zhou Jian sighed. Perhaps there's really some secrets but he's just a small pawn here. No qualification to inquire into this kind of things.

Zhou Jian shook his head. He didn't want to think any more about it. His only concern right now was how to get back into the game.

Customer service miss said that the game account had been recovered. But he still couldn't logged in. Was this a problem with the helmet?

Therefore, Zhou Jian tried to use Xiao Yin's game helmet. He didn't put in much hope into it but unexpectedly, was successful in entering the virtual world.

Then, what about his own game helmet? It's bound with Famous Sword?

Zhou Jian quit from the game and tried his helmet again. Sure enough, it's really so..... He wanted to faint. If he wanted to continue to play 《Gods and Demons》 again in the future, he needed to cough up 8000 yuan again to buy another helmet.

8000 yuan, who can I borrow it from? Cannot borrow from Mule. Already borrowed 28000 yuan from him. Although he's aware that he could still borrow additional 8000 yuan from Mule, but he couldn't bring himself to open his mouth.

Before he start making money with Famous Sword, Zhou Jian decided to finish the dungeon raid first. After all, he'd already promised others. Second, if he could obtain rewards from the system, he could also enhance Famous Sword's strength.

Once he'd gotten online, his message box kept on flashing. There's dozens waiting to be opened. Almost all were from the Tianzun team.

Zhou Jian let out a small cry. This time, he was being really unfair to them, but because this was a new challenge, the death penalty was not too harsh.

He responded with a message to "Broken Saber", Tianzun's guild leader, who's also the captain of the team. He lied that he had acute appendicitis yesterday and was in the hospital for surgery. Today, he was still in the hospital.

Immediately after Zhou Jian's message was sent out, the other party quickly responded. "Where are you?"

"Pangu city, coordinate (730, 680)"

"Don't move. I'll be right there."

Three minutes later, Broken Saber arrived. This man was less than 30 years old with slim medium height. He looked ordinary but exuded a calm and steady temperament.

"Rushing the dungeon at 12pm. Can you body handle it?"

"Can."

Chapter 4: Challenge Again

"Good. This time, the European side had formed a dream team, complete with over level 34 players. Most of them have Epic equipments, three times more Artifacts, as well as the world first level 36 "Terrorist Ivan" from Moscow. They also wanted to challenge the dungeon at 12pm. Our strength is much weaker compared to them."

《Gods and Demons》had for the sake of fairness, set the same time globally for each challenge. This time, it's four in the morning in London. This foreign devils (tl: white devils, name for fair skinned Westerners) were really dedicated.

"Level 36 already. The speed is really fast."

"We'll regroup within 1.5 hours. We must catch up in front of them. For now, we'll wait." From the beginning to the end, Broken Saber didn't blame Zhou Jian, but Zhou Jian had been feeling a sense of oppression on him.

Although this was the virtual world, a player's atmosphere could still be revealed from the manner and language. Zhou Jian guessed that in real life, Broken Saber was skilled in ancient Wu. Perhaps even a master.

Broken Saber sat down crossed leg with his eyes closed into a meditative state. Moments later, the second member of Tianzun team showed up. A level 32 female Mage "Small White Rabbit Candy" (tl: It's a candy brand. I used to have it when I was young). Small White Rabbit

Candy has an Epic set all over her body, and a shiny Legendary violet staff. Coupled with her cute face and petite body, she's really pleasing to the eyes. But looks in 《Gods and Demons》 could be slightly modified. So, the appearance of a beauty was hardly surprising.

Looking at Zhou Jian, Small White Rabbit Candy wrinkled her small nose. This guy stood them up yesterday. She's obviously full of resentment.

The third member that showed was also a female Cleric. Level 33 "Light Cloud Fairy", responsible for healing. Light Cloud Fairy was about 22-23 years old. Her appearance was also very outstanding and has an aura of elegance. When she saw Zhou Jian, she just smiled and didn't say anything more.

These people, in real life, should be very rich. Because if you didn't invest large amount of money in the game, it's impossible to have such rank and equipments.

In contrast, Zhou Jian was full of trash equipments, and only level 20. As for family background, it's not even worth mentioning. Zhou Jian understood that these people chose to group with him was due to demand. But in their bones, they're actually looking down on him since they're not the people of the same world.

At this time, the fourth member showed up. A handsome young man, level 34 Archer "Running Water is Accidental". He looked about 20 years old, and his equipment set was half Epic, half Legend. His real identity was the son of a wealthy family.

He subtly glanced at Zhou Jian. A look with innate superiority. This condescending look made Zhou Jian very uncomfortable.

Zhou Jian received a system prompt that Running Water is Accidental was looking at him with evil intention.

Zhou Jian knew that Running Water is Accidental was checking out his equipment. If he wanted to check, then go ahead. Zhou Jian didn't care.

Zhou Jian, other than his Will o Wisp ring that was barely passable, the rest were rubbish. Running Water is Accidental contemptuously hummed, and then send a message to Zhou Jian: "Yesterday you ditched us is very fun, right?"

These words were insulting, but Zhou Jian was in the wrong earlier. He swallowed his temper and replied: "Sorry, but matters is out of my control."

"Sorry? Who do you think you are? How much is your apology worth? Yesterday, I'd lost 10 experience points when I was killed and also a Legendary equipment. Do you know how valuable this young master time is? How much money is a Legendary equipment worth? You can't even pay for it."

Zhou Jian frowned. In the new dungeon challenge, the death penalty was very light. At most only 5 experience points. As for equipment, not to mention Legendary class equipment, Epic class would also not drop. Before entering the campaign, Zhou Jian'd naturally find a lot of information. He knew that Running Water is Accidental was lying.

"Are you doubting me? You believe or not that I can kill you, kill until

level 0 as simple as crushing ants." Running Water is Accidental flew into rage out of humiliation.

With his strength and financial resources, he could indeed easily killed Zhou Jian down to level 0. This was the grief of not having enough strength. So, he forcefully restrained his anger and PM, "What do you want?"

"Simple, this dungeon raid. No matter what you get, just give it to me. Otherwise, I'll immediately order for you to be cut down to 0."

"Your request is too much."

"Too much? It's not excessive. You still can obtain the system reward of honor points and attribute points. Moreover, if I'm happy with the equipment that you handed over, I can give you ten of thousands of gold. Besides, you must be clear that commoners like you do not have the qualifications to work with us, but for us. Do you know in real life, what type of people are under me? Outstanding student of Tshinghua graduates (tl: one of top uni in China), those that return from post-doc studies in the US. Those are only my subordinates. Even my bodyguards are ancient Wu masters. Commoners like you, living in the bottom, having the honor to be my man is a blessing." Running Water is Accidental had no intention to continue the private chat. He leisurely lit a cigarette and blew out smoke ring. Life must be self aware. If you have bigger ability, you can have a larger bowl of rice. Once you have enough must stopped. Being too greedy can cause death.

Zhou Jian temper erupted. In the real life, these upper social class characters, he truly cannot stir up. No matter how many times he also needed to endure. But this is the virtual world. he play the game because

it's refreshing. If not, he might as well didn't play and go played with grandchildren instead. He said, dripping in irony: "Ok, you'll just wait. I will let you be satisfied."

"Em, if you understand, that is good. I am also not a fickle person. If in the future you follow me, I will treat you well. Don't think of snitching to the captain. He can't help you. I'm also not afraid of him. If I want to kill you to level 0, no one can stop me."

Zhou Jian smiled angrily. Combining treat with coercion. Perhaps to these extravagant young masters, they would also treated others the same way. "This I understand. I will not depend on others. You just patiently wait. I will definitely give you a 'pleasant surprise'."

"Good. Don't disappoint me." Running Water is Accidental had no intention of thinking Zhou Jian would revolt against him. He was the superior regardless of whether in real life or in the web, nobody dared to disobey his wishes.

After this stormy conversation, Running Water is Accidental was already on Zhou Jian's blacklist. It's confirmed that they would be estranged in the future. But by his own level and equipment, how could he dealt with Running Water is Accidental?

Zhou Jian currently couldn't think of a better way. Therefore, he began thinking of what skill he should learn next.

He currently only have one skill point. It's either the Psychic's 'Spirit Needle' or Thief's 'One Strike Fatal Blow'.

Right now, Zhou Jian had already learned five skills.

Thief skill: "Unlock", can use the thief key to open vast majority of treasure chest and doors.

Thief's auxiliary skill: "Detection", detect for hidden traps, and camouflages using a thief's sixth sense.

Thief's combat skill: "Stealth". Thief can enter stealth condition. Thief can move under stealth, or use a secondary skill. However, any attack, potion usage, or combat skills will cancel out the stealth. This skill ignores enemies level but some like Thief's "Detect" or Tamer's pet "Smell" can detect stealth.

Thief's combat skill: "Backstab". Going behind enemy line by surprise and strike with the same value as agility.

Psychic's basic skill: "Telekinesis". Using mental force to control weight not heavier than 10kg. Range also should not be further than 50m.

The Psychic's skill "Spirit Needle" is used to stun enemy target. It's useful only to PK players. He's not going to upgrade now because the damage is really low.

Zhou Jian's first priority at this stage was to level up. If he learned "One Strike Fatal Blow", it would certainly improve the leveling speed. But Zhou Jian, after much deliberation, put the skill point onto the "Spirit Needle" as the next skill because next on the skill tree was "Enticement Light", which could summon low grade monster to serve him through mental

manipulation. This skill was very practical in practice.

He bought the skill book "Spirit Needle" from the system store and spent about 10000 gold (about 100 yuan). System prompt: Learning "Spirit Needle" successful. Current skill grade is 0. Attack the enemy spirit will inflict 1 second (2 second) vertigo and 50 damage. If the enemy spirit force is above him, attack is invalid. Spirit force consumption: 20 points. After using 1000 times will level up.

The 2 second in bracket was causing Stun on monster. Monster's mental strength was very low. Even a BOSS mental force was nothing to speak of. Therefore, the Stun period was doubled. However, monster's HP was high. Being stunned for 2-3 seconds was not really helpful no matter how you played it.

"It's time. Let's go." After 2 hours, Broken Saber opened his eyes.

The team was made up of 15 people. 3 Warriors. 3 Thieves. 2 Mages. 5 Clerics. 1 Archer. And there's also Dark Sword, the Ghost Killer.

Broken Saber initiated the conversation with the NPC to receive the mission item for "Pandora's Seal". Then, everyone's vision turned black and the next moment, they're transferred to the Demon Nest cave.

Here, everyone felt a sudden chill blowing. The cave was dark and gloomy like the giant mouth of a beast. Occasionally, howling ghost cry could be heard from the depth, causing one to shudder.

Chapter 5: Competition

"Small White Rabbit Candy is responsible for the magic shield to protect Dark Sword. Along the way, we must try to save time. If we can avoid the monster then we will avoid. We must catch up to the European team in front of us. We'll start now." Broker Saber said and took the lead to enter the cave. The others followed in. Small White Rabbit Candy stayed at the end of the line and gave Zhou Jian a stern look. She lowered her voice. "I'm warning you. Don't hold me back!"

Once she finished, she slowly casted a magic shield on Zhou Jian. He, of course, wouldn't care to dispute with a little girl. He quickly kept pace with the rest of them.

Along the way, there's too many monsters. Although the team tried to save time, but still couldn't avoid fighting with them. The battle scene was naturally very dangerous, but Zhou Jian was feeling like a tourist on an adventure. He didn't even need to do anything. He just stationed himself in the center of the team, and added with Small White Rabbit Candy casting magic shield on him, he just needed to watch as his experience gauge increased.

This was but a level 35 dungeon. A group of more than level 30 experts bringing along one level 20 thief. Leveling speed was of course very fast. Others were trying to find this opportunity but also couldn't get. (tl: author used the prior lantern idiom here)

Broken Saber simultaneously killed, and looked at the side table. His expression grew increasingly serious. He understood the strength of the

European dream team. British billionaire's son. The grandson of the Russian oligarch. Italian mafia's heir. And that level 36 "Terrorist Ivan" was a master from Russia's largest mercenary organization. His law of practice allowed him to continue without sleep.

This type of team strength was definitely better than his. By now, that team should have entered into the second layer of the Demon's Nest.

Sure enough, Broken Saber received a message soon after. "Dearest Saber. Where are you? We have entered the second level of the Demon's Nest. After three minutes, we will start fighting with the Demon Lord's minion."

The message was sent by Terrorist Ivan. Broken Saber and this guy knew each other. The both of them were old enemies.

"Captain, we're surrounded by the monsters!"

Broken Saber frowned and said. "Break through at all costs."

The team members started to use some of the expensive elixirs. The five Clerics added buffs to the team. The Warriors rampaged in the front line and the Mages, Thieves and Archer were crazily dealing damage.

Even Zhou Jian also symbolically threw a few bottles of explosive agents to poison the monsters.

Looking at the experience gauge, it didn't take much effort to level up. Zhou Jian had raise early on to level 20, but in the last two months he was

crazily doing missions. Although the experience was modest but the accumulated experience still push the gauge up to 90 percent to reach level 21.

The team fought for a full five minutes before finally eliminating all the monsters. Zhou Jian also finally leveled up to 21. Although the experience was full, he didn't leveled up straight away.

In 《Gods and Demons》, the stats would fully recover once leveled up. This was also a life preservation method.

"Full speed ahead to enter the second floor. I'm afraid that the European team had started to fight against the BOSS. We must reach there as soon as possible."

"Yes. captain."

The amount of monsters in the second layer of Demon's Nest was much less but the grade increased correspondingly. Cleaning up was not as easy in the first layer. The team struggled all the way for five minutes before rushing into the Demon's Hall.

In Demon's Hall, their vision suddenly lit up. The lava was flowing all around here. The heat kept on pounding on. Even the rock that they stood on felt hot because the magma had been heating up the rock till scalding red hot.

"Thud! Thud!"

Heavy heartbeats could be heard from the distance. Like a hammer

hitting the people's eardrum. This made everyone felt like their own heart beat was receiving suppression.

Zhou Jian was surprised. Just a Demon Lord's heart was already so strong. If he met the actual demon himself, what extent will its strength be?

"Dark Sword. Seal!" Broken Saber threw the Pandora's seal, which Zhou Jian firmly caught. "While we're occupying the Demon Lord's minion, the rest is all up to you."

"Don't worry." Although Zhou Jian was badly equipped, but he used to play a lot of games. He had also seen a lot of such scenes. He wasn't that nervous.

At this time, the hall suddenly shook up. The rocks cracked and the lava boiled.

"Ho!"

A deafening roar made everyone's heart turned cold.

"The Demon Lord's minion found us. Everyone, get ready to fight!"

"Ho!" With the roar, the vibration in the hall increased a lot. And in a red dense fog, a huge shadow appeared slowly. It's the Demon Lord's minion. It's five meters tall, both eyes burning with flame. Grim appearance with exposed fangs. Its four legs are well grounded and it also had a pair of Scorpion like claw. Its back was lined with rows of sharp spines that

spread to its thick tail.

Everyone knew of the critical situation. Some of the females paled up. Perhaps when facing such an enemy, they could only effectively played for at most five minutes only.

Zhou Jian also gasped. Although he played many online games before this, he never experienced such a real shocking scene. He suspected that this was real, rather than a smart brain simulated game.

"Go and die!" the minion said and at the same time, it drew a bloody bone spur from its back . With a shake of the hand, it turned into a hideous bone spear.

It unexpectedly drew out its bone to make a weapon. Zhou Jian felt creep out.

"Baldy, go!" Broker Saber instructed the team. A bald-headed Warrior carrying a 1.9 meter tower shield rushed up.

Demon Lord's minion roared and smashed down the bone spear.
"Bang!"

Baldy's leg went soft, directly crushing the rocks behind. He clenched his teeth, blue veins snaking like earthworm appearing on the head.

"Cleric!"

The 5 Clerics quickly moved out and casted light magic and Heal on Baldy.

Zhou Jian knew that he couldn't stay here any longer. He quickly turned on stealth and moved directly towards the red fog in the Demon's hall.

Further down, the visibility worsen. Even if he didn't fight, Zhou Jian's life was slowly depleting due to the excessive heat.

He didn't know where was the altar. He could only stepped forward following the heartbeat.

He didn't know how long he'd traveled but Zhou Jian meet his first monster in the Demon's hall. It's not much shorter than the final BOSS, and was also four legged. On the back was a pair of short wings. It's holding a longer than 3 meters long machete.

Just by looking at it, one could already estimated its battle efficiency. Approximately, even with 15 people taking it on together would need to take a while to put it down.

After seeing the first monster, others showed up as well. Each one of them was big and ferocious. Zhou Jian knew that he was very close to the altar already.

Heartbeats kept on increasing. Zhou Jian felt that the heart in his own chest cavity was resonating. His internal organs were overwhelmed. His heart was like it's jumping out from his mouth, the feeling was very depressing.

Monsters kept on increasing more and more. In the end, Zhou Jian even needed to squeeze sideways through to pass through the gaps between the monsters. At their side, Zhou Jian could clearly see their sharp spurs and fangs. The cold air and mottled blood gave people the chills.

Zhou Jian didn't dare to breathe heavily. If he accidentally appeared in this place, he would directly be pulverized into meat paste. He's afraid that even if Terrorist Ivan showed up, he wouldn't hold for 5 seconds.

Altar. Where's the altar...

Chapter 6: Alarming Change

Zhou Jian had a hard time moving 20 meters ahead. When suddenly, he felt the temperature increased. The blowing hot air almost made him jumped.

Zhou Jian watched his health bar furiously dropped but couldn't do anything about it. Now, he's in the stealth mode. If he took in potion, he would reappear. When that times come, the result could be imagined.

At this time, there's a wide lava lake in front of him where the hot air was coming from.

Floating high above the lake was a black stone altar. Above the altar was a constantly beating Demon's heart. That heart was as big as a human's head. Looking up, it's bright red like blood.

Zhou Jian took a deep breathe. He took out the Pandora's seal and at the same time, activated the skill – Telekinesis.

Telekinesis belong to non-combat skill. It could be used during stealth. The small seal floated away from Zhou Jian across the lake. Fortunately, there's few monsters in the lake and red fog filled the air. Zhou Jian tried to control the flight of the seal across the lake. So, there's no monster that noticed this little thing.

The heart distance from the shore was about 30 meters away. Zhou Jian stared as the Pandora's seal almost reached 20 meters, 10 meters, 5

meters ...

Since the distance was too far, Zhou Jian's mental strength was somewhat drained. His forehead was dense with sweat. He could only clenched his teeth. 3 meters. 2 meters. 1 meter...

At the last moment, Zhou Jian's heart was already up in his throat.

"Puff!"

In a small voice, the Pandora's seal gently attached to the Demon's heart.

And then, the beating heart suddenly stopped.

Silence. Just dead silence.

The monsters around the lake were alerted. They stopped and turned to take a look at the altar...

Success just like that?

There's no danger?

Zhou Jian focused on those dazed monster stare. His own heart was beating fast. He's very afraid that the monsters will suddenly rush towards the Demon Lord's heart.

This short few seconds was incomparable long for Zhou Jian. In his heart, there was an intense unease, as if there's going to be a danger that would happen straight away.

Where's a hiding place? Zhou Jian looked around and suddenly found a rock fissure about ten meters away. His heart leaped with joy. He went there immediately and hide in the crack. Even if there's monsters rushing, he could still hide in there.

However, he also started to discover something a bit strange.

Eh? What was this light?

Zhou Jian felt that the light in his back seemed to shine a little brighter.

He turned around, and at the same time, the Demon Lord's altar exploded with a bang!

Such a deafening explosion swept across the place, The lava lake erupted. Several meters high lava waves howled toward the shore, approaching Zhou Jian.

F**k!

There's no time left for Zhou Jian to run towards the fissure, regardless if he was exposed or not. Without hesitation, he chose to level up. At that moment, a soft light towered over Zhou Jian. The uncomfortable burning

sensation and pain were gone. His negative state was gone as well. Zhou Jian's health and mental strength were rapidly recovering.

And at this time, the surging lava wave crashed at Zhou Jian. However, the curing light rapidly restored Zhou Jian's health and made him miraculously survived this catastrophe.

Zhou Jian didn't have enough time to enjoy the comfortable feel of leveling up. He quickly renewed his stealth and then rushed to the fissure. Meanwhile, the monsters guarding the Demon's heart realized what was happening and roared to the sky. Zhou Jian quickly vanished altogether.

Zhou Jian run away in stealth. If he slowed down even one step at a time, he's very afraid of being crushed into meat paste by the angry mob.

He ran for 10 meters and regardless of danger, jumped off. He crashed into the fissure and fell into confusion.

"Thud! Thud!" The angry mob quickly rushed to where Zhou Jian disappeared, disregarding the raging lava lake.

The lava splashed. Because large amount of monsters keep running around, the earth trembled and the lakeshore was in a state of confusion.

Far more than 10 meters away, Zhou Jian was watching all of this. He couldn't imagined if he's a step slower or hesitated slightly. What would the consequences be.

F**k. This was so exciting. The role of messenger just couldn't be bore by anyone.

The mission was completed. The Tianzun team that was fighting against the BOSS finally felt the pressure dropped and the heartbeat at the same time also disappeared.

Broken Saber was in great happiness. He knew that Dark Sword had succeeded.

"Baldy, stun the boss with a Shield Bash. Mages, take this opportunity to restore mana. Archer, strike with armor piercing arrows. And Thieves, take the opportunity to attack."

"Thud!" A dull thump sounded. The Demon Lord's minion was stunned by Baldy's Shield Bash. Shield Bash was a unique skill of the Heavy Shield Warrior. It could create a 5 second stun to the enemy. This was one of the few skills that could cause stun to a BOSS, in addition to Thief's "Blind", Psychic "Spirit Needle" and Hunters "Trap".

After 5 seconds, the Thieves caught up using Blind. Blind could affect for up to 3 seconds. Although in the team, there were 3 Thieves but a BOSS could only received Stun effect some of the time. This put an end to the Thieves' attempt to chain cast and stunned a BOSS to its death.

A total of 8 second time limit. It's enough for the Clerics to restore their magic.

Zhou Jian also arrived at this time. If he's too far away from the BOSS,

there's no experience rewarded.

The remaining time was for Zhou Jian to sit back and watch. He's no use out there. The feeling of just watching and receiving experience was not bad.

Without the Demon Lord's heart, the minion couldn't recover its life. The loss of health was significantly faster. Just now, a group of people fought for so long could only reduce the life by one tenth. Now, it didn't take long before cutting it by half.

"BOSS life is about to turn red. Be careful out there."

Previously, the dungeon rush failed because the BOSS escaped from the main Heavy Shield Warriors of the team. Therefore, destroying the group.

The nameless Clerics' tensions were high. The main Shield Warriors were also ready to shield. Prepare to launch anytime. (tl: Maybe I should change the Heavy Shied Warrior to Guardian. That seemed more appropriate. I'm not a game player so I don't know the terms used, and Shield Warrior was a literal translation.)

"Ho!"

The Demon Lord's minion roared and run away.

However, because the source of its power was cut off. The attempt to runaway this time was a little fizzled.

After Baldy received one of the BOSS's skill, he had less than half his life remaining. Several Clerics took this chance to heal him back up. Although it's shocking, but it's not that dangerous.

Shield Bash, Blind, and the 9 seconds of continuous stun. The Clerics used this time to recover their mana. The BOSS left one tenth of its life.

Victory was at hand. The people was starting to look forward to see what equipment this dungeon BOSS burst out.

However, at this time, the BOSS suddenly flashed a red light. Those who didn't realized what was going on received a fierce blast from the BOSS. Three Warriors and a Thief flew. And those low health Thieves were instantly killed.

Looking at this scene, Zhou Jian that's sitting comfortably on the ground jumped up. Oh shit!

Chapter 7: You're the Sucker

With no Guardians tanking in the front, the other players were like papers in front of the BOSS. One strike with each second.

In front of the BOSS, there's a team of five Clerics and two Thieves. In order to be convenient to heal others, the Clerics situated themselves closed to the Warriors.

And the BOSS target was one of the two Thieves. The Thief reaction was very fast. He quickly raised his hand to create Blind. Unfortunately, he'd forgotten that he had just use Blind half a minute ago. So, to use it again was invalid.

"Puff!" The BOSS slapped down and the Thief directly ascended to heaven.

The other Thief saw that the situation was not good. So, he immediately sneaked to escape off. The BOSS immediate changed target to the 5 Clerics. This situation was even worse. Thieves could die. Mages could die. Archers could die. But Guardians and Clerics couldn't die. With 15 people in the dungeon raid, having 5 Clerics to heal was just enough time. Less one, it would be extremely tight. Less two, the group would be annihilated.

Among these 5 Clerics, 3 of them are females. Seeing the ferocious BOSS rushing over already caused them to be stunned. In fact, even if they run. they couldn't outrun the BOSS. The Cleric speed was too slow.

"Quickly evade." Broken Saber was the first to get up from the ground. He raised his arm and threw his weapon at the Demon Lord's minion, hoping to attract its aggro. However, the BOSS palm had already attacked. This time, the target was Light Cloud Fairy!

That moment, Light Cloud Fairy was filled with a desperate feeling. The feeling when the fierce claw was overhead, if one didn't experience it herself, it's really hard to imagine.

At this crucial moment, a faint violet light flew directly into the minion's eyebrow like an arrow.

"Poof!" An inaudible voice. The move was seemingly without power. But, it as if caused the BOSS to suffer an electric shock. Its claw hanging in midair, couldn't go down.

"Quickly evade." Broken Saber shouted.

Light Cloud Fairy was the first to react. She didn't know what happened. The earlier attack seemed to be ... Psychic "Spirit Needle"?

The Demon Lord's minion was stunned for 2 seconds. This time was enough for the 5 Clerics to distance themselves from it. Light Cloud Fairy cast Haste on herself. She distanced herself from the BOSS and at a side, glanced at Zhou Jian in the distance. A moment ago, was that him?

At this time, Baldy managed to climb up. He's the Guardian and the only main tank who still had half his health left to resist against the enemy BOSS. But his armor was heavy, and he was also carrying the tower

shield so his speed was very slow. To run over the distance, he would also need a short period of time.

“Give me heal. I’ll first tank it.” Broken Saber hurriedly issued a command. He was the main Warrior, but was injured. Now, he’s also running low on health. He couldn’t shoulder another BOSS strike.

Light Cloud Fairy hurriedly healed Broken Saber. However, at this time, the BOSS woke up from the stun. It instantly selected its target who made it in agony 2 seconds ago – Zhou Jian.

Demon Lord’s minion rushed like a tank towards Zhou Jian. Its speed was one time faster than Zhou Jian. Zhou Jian had already expected it to come back. He turned and ran, but the direction seemed to be towards Running Water is Accidental, the guy who threatened to beat Zhou Jian down to level 0.

Running Water is Accidental immediately panicked. His proud peacock like arrogance was not there. “Don’t come here!”

Zhou Jian seemed to ignore it. He focused instead on rushing towards Running Water is Accidental . Running Water is Accidental cursed, and also turned around and ran. But, Archer speed was after all slower than a Thief. Not to mention that the distance between two was not far apart. Running Water is Accidental started running, but Zhou Jian quickly overtook him.

The BOSS was also near. Zhou Jian silently smiled. Skill – Stealth.

Demon Lord's minion instantaneously lost its target, leaving only a panicked Running Water is Accidental.

To it, neither a Prince nor a commoner. They're all the same.

Raised hand. Spike!

Ah!

Running Water is Accidental roared with unwillingness and anger. He directly turned into a soul to ascend to heaven. His equipments were so powerful. He never dreamed that he would be played by a trash like ant to death.

In stealth, Zhou Jian watched this excitedly and licked his lips. He knew, the first thing Running Water is Accidental would do after he resurrected was to kill him. But even if he didn't kill Running Water is Accidental, the result wouldn't change. Because he's unwilling to give away the equipments that he get from the BOSS. At that time, Running Water is Accidental would still kill him.

At this time, Broken Saber finally arrived. His face looked at the body of Running Water is Accidental, and another look at the stealthy Zhou Jian. His expression was a poker face.

Broken Saber used a heroic strike against the BOSS, successfully drawing the attention of the BOSS.

And then, he lead the BOSS to where Baldy was running to. As the main

attacked, Broken Saber could only resist the BOSS attack once. The second time, he would also had to hang up.

Broken Saber was attacked once. Baldy finally managed to get his tower shield on top. The five Clerics were all in place, giving additional buffs – light, strength and other conditions.

They all began an orderly attack. Although there's a loss of two Thieves and an Archer. Overall, there's no problem. Just the damage dealt was a little less and took a longer time.

Because they feared that the BOSS would rage up again, aside from the Warriors, those of other professions were as far as possible. After all, this was the first time they reached this dungeon stage. No one know what the next situation would be like.

Three minutes later, the BOSS health turned black. And everyone's heart was at their throat. Their spirit was in high tension. No one wants to fail.

"Pop!" With the loud burst, the Demon Lord's minion that had given numerous global players numerous excitement as well as numerous difficulties had finally fall.

Everyone was in a state of dreaming. Are they the first? Or did the European team get to it first?

At this time, the system prompted in everyone's ear: "Congratulation to you all. You're the first to complete this Demon's Nest dungeon. You'd obtained the title "Demon Lord Executioner". In addition, each of you will

get 1000 honor points. A purple epic equipment, and 6 assignable attribute points.”

Number 1? Really is number 1?

They couldn't help but cheered. Even the always calm Broken Saber also took a few deep breathe to calm his excitement.

Global number 1. They defeated the European dream team. This achievement was enough to make them proud.

When the rest are cheering, an excited Zhou Jian was already by the side of the lying BOSS to pick up the equipment. He's not the same as other rich children. They may cared more about the fame of being the first in the world but he was more pragmatic. In his opinion, being a first reputation was unwarranted. He would prefer receiving a good equipment in exchange. As for the title of the "Demon Lord Executioner", if he could sell it, he would definitely sell it.

In 《Gods and Demons》, the system would assign dropped equipments according to contributions. Everyone could only see their own equipments. To want to pick up others was wishful thinking.

Zhou Jian took two piles of glittering gold. Before this, the biggest pile from killing the monsters didn't even give one tenth the amount of this gold. 10002. 20003. My goodness. Just these two piles of gold was already 230 yuan at hand.

This was...purple Epic equipment!

Zhou Jian saw the dazzling purple and impatiently picked it up, "Twisting Vine Armor — Shadow Bound, increase armor by 10, increase strength by 30, increase magic resistance by 5. When attacked, will absorbed 15 damage. Need level 30, strength 60."

Zhou Jian saw it. Although his heart was rejoicing, but soon he was depressed. Level 30 was too far away. Although he could embed Agate stone to reduce the level requirement on the equipment, he needed the best Agate stone for this type of equipment. But this type of Agate stone was too expensive. He couldn't afford it.

In addition to this Epic set, the rest are some conventional equipments. Although there was no value to wear, but he could sell it at the store in exchange for a generous income.

It couldn't be just a purple equipment. There's not even an orange or legendary equipment. Zhou Jian searched carefully and below the common equipments, he found an ordinary necklace. Zhou Jian saw the necklace font color and his heart jumped. It turned out to be golden.

Chapter 8: Fallen Blood

In 《Gods and Demons》, equipments are sorted into eight ranks from low to high, according to different font colors.

Grey is for Rough. White is for Ordinary. Green is for Excellent. Blue is for Rare. Purple is for Epic. Orange is for Legendary. Gold is for inferior Artifact. Dark gold is for Artifact.

Until now, there were golden Artifacts that appeared in 《Gods and Demons》. However, there's only about a dozen Artifacts out there. Even Terrorist Ivan who'd reached level 30 first also had only two pieces. Besides system rewards, there were very few lucky players who'd gotten Artifacts by completing difficult missions.

Zhou Jian excitedly picked up the aArtifact.

Inferior Artifact – Fallen Blood, Attribute unknown. Must be appraised.

With this equipment, he could repay the money owed to Mule with extra to spare. But Zhou Jian did not intend to sell it. This thing would be very helpful in helping him leveled up in the future.

An inferior Artifact. Two Epic equipments. Six assignable attribute point. 1000 honor points. This time, he'd really earned a lot. Zhou Jian didn't know which attribute to assign his points to yet. So, he kept it as it is.

At this time, the other players had also picked up their equipments and from their look of joy, they should had a good haul. However, the system determined that Zhou Jian played the biggest role in defeating the Demon Lord's minion. For the rest, the best equipment was obtained by Broken Saber, which was just an orange Legend class equipment.

In 《Gods and Demons》, no matter whichever dungeon, the first time drops was always the most rewarding for players. Almost everyone could get a good piece of equipment. After the second time, the probability of good equipments dropping was much lower. The third and fourth times were even less. To the extent of possibly getting just some green Excellent equipments only. Therefore, for each player, to be the first was the most important.

This time, the portal opened for the players to return. When he wanted to step into the portal, Broken Saber turned back to look at Zhou Jian. "Do you have any grudge with Running Water is Accidental?"

Zhou Jian shook his head and denied. "I didn't meant to lead the BOSS there. At that time, I don't know where I'm going because of the chaos. I can't even take care of myself, let alone thinking of injuring other people."

Broken Saber just smiled, noncommittal. "Running Water is Accidental's way of doing thing is by hook or by crook. Be careful in the future. If there's anything you need help with, I can help. For this time.... thank you very much."

Zhou Jian laughed. "It's nothing. Everyone to their own. I must also thank you all."

All the players went back through the portal. When it's Light Cloud Fairy's turn, she glanced back at Zhou Jian. She wanted to say thanks but in the end just smiled. "76342399999, my Tianxun number." (tl: I'm assuming Tianxun is like the ingame chat, cause I couldn't find what's the meaning of this at all.)

Zhou Jian could feel that the Light Cloud Fairy smile this time was very humble. It's different from her previous polite but arrogant smile. This time, her gratitude and smile were from the heart.

Five 9s ending number. It's really flashy. Zhou Jian also replied back with his own Tianxun number. A bunch of messy Arabic numerals. (tl: yeah, that's the exact text)

"See you" Light Cloud Fairy finished saying that and disappeared.

The first thing Zhou Jian did after returning was to appraise his Artifact. Currently, only the senior appraiser NPC in the city could appraise Artifacts.

Pangu City senior appraiser was an old man with white beard. In Zhou Jian's mind, nine out of ten appraisers are all like this. "Master. How are you? I'm here to appraise."

Zhou Jian said this and placed the Falled Blood on the table. Even under the bright magic light, the Artifact's unique golden glow was quite dazzling.

The white bearded old man saw the Artifact and his eyes shone

immediately. "Fallen Blood. This is a good thing. I didn't think that you still can get such a good equipment with such a low level."

Zhou Jian knitted his eyebrow. This old man NPC's mouth was so smelly (tl: meaning cannot say nice words). "Quickly appraise it. How much does it cost?"

"Not much. Not much. Just this much." White bearded old man laughed and extended his thumb and two fingers into the shape of a pistol.

"800 gold coins?" Zhou Jian used to appraise green Equipments, which needed only 10 gold. This inferior Artifact needed 800 gold. It's really expensive.

The white bearded old man shook his head.

"Then, 80 gold?"

The white bearded old man nodded and said, "add four 0s to the back of it."

"8.....00000!?" Zhou Jian almost jumped from his chair. "Old man, who are you trying to kid!"

"800k. To identify inferior artifact is this price." Old man smiled like a Buddha. It's a pity that when he smiled, he revealed a set of gold plated teeth that destroyed the feeling.

"F**k. Why don't you go and try to rob." 800k is equivalent to 8000 yuan. My goodness, if he identified this, then his asset will shrink by half.

"Young man, don't be angry. At present, there's only about 10 inferior artifacts out there in the world. I charged you with 800k gold is already not expensive."

"Can give discount?"

Old man shrugged. "I'm sorry. But in order to save our client's time. All the shops here don't provide discounts."

"Faint. I'll save your time. I don't want to appraise this." Zhou Jian turned his head and walked. However, when he reached the entrance, the white bearded old man didn't even react.

The script was not supposed to be written like this. How come he didn't stop me? Was this really the price?

Zhou Jian eventually refrained his curiosity and did not appraise. He wasn't reluctant to spend the money. Rather, he feared that after he appraised and then find that his level was insufficient to use it. Then, that time he would really want to cry but couldn't even had any tears coming out.

This inferior Artifact really couldn't be used by commoners like himself. Just to appraise already needed a 8000 yuan fee. How much would it take to buy one?

At this time, Zhou Jian received a message. He opened it and read the message. "Now, immediately give me the equipment that you'd gotten. Then, kneel in front of me and kowtow 100 times. Then, I'll consider letting you live like a dog. Otherwise, I will make you life a living hell!"

The signature was from Running Water is Accidental. Zhou Jian saw this and had an intention of laughing out loud. Anyway, he didn't plan to get along with Running Water is Accidental, he didn't mind to piss him off some more. He replied: "Being stupid is not your fault. But to come out and publicized that you're brainless is definitely your wrong. Brother. I still have things to attend to. Goodbye."

Zhou Jian finished. He quickly exited 《Gods and Demons》.

Zhou Jian took off Xiao Yin's game helmet and put on his own helmet. He locked the door and logged in. His consciousness went into Ghost Killer – Famous Sword. He looked at his own attributes and sure enough, Famous Sword was now level 21. All the attributes rose correspondingly. Also, in his backpack was the inferior Artifact – Fallen Blood.

As he'd guessed, Dark Sword and Famous Sword are the same avatar but in different worlds.

After confirming this, Zhou Jian felt very happy. This meant that Famous Sword could continue to get stronger. Of course, the main purpose was to have money.

Money! Money! Money! (tl: I like this. I want money too!)

If he wanted to buy a new game helmet, he would need money. So that Famous Sword could operate in ease, he would need to rent a house and this also needed money. He wanted to appraise the Artifact also needed money. And to register a company also needed money.

But now, he's actually shouldering a debt of nearly 30000 yuan.

In reality, he now has the Ghost Killer Famous Sword. And in the online world, he also had an artifact. Although it's a treasure but temporarily couldn't be turned into money.

Zhou Jian had to think of a way to make money. Or else, when Xiao Yin came back, he couldn't even use the game helmet.

He created a Word document on the computer and wrote an advertisement. He then took it to the school printing shop to print out.

Content:

"To undertake a variety of high risk tasks, including hunting fugitive, capturing criminals, killing fierce beasts, escorting transport of valuable goods. Price is negotiable. Contact qq:xxxxxxx"

Zhou Jian looked for a while and was satisfied. He then made dozens of copy and bought a box of glue. During the afternoon, there were fewer pedestrians. So, he carried these things out to the streets.

Zhou Jian put a copy in the pocket. He pretended to calmly take a stroll towards a telephone pole. He took a look around to see that there's no

one there and took out the glue before he started brushing.

Zhou Jian brushed halfway before he found that there's already another advertisement behind the pole. Written there is cure all gonorrhea and syphilis. Cure impotence and premature ejaculation...

F**k.

Zhou Jian wanted to throw his glue on the spot. Can be a little more creative or not? The one who posted this stuff is so lame. It's not as sincere as his own. If the two advertisement are pasted together, who would believe him.

However, he thought for a while and found that there's no other way. Forget it. I'll endure.

Just like that, Zhou Jian mysteriously appeared and disappeared before he managed to paste all the advertisement in 2 hours. Zhou Jian also conveniently copied several rental landlord's contact numbers. He'd prepared to move out after some time. After all, it's inconvenient to use Famous Sword in the dorm.

Zhou Jian returned and took a bath. He's ready to take a short break before entering 《Gods and Demons》 to continue leveling. At this moment, his phone rang. He looked at the number and saw that it's his roommate, Wang Xiao Yin.

"F**ker. You this animal. Just one day didn't see and you unexpectedly created such a big name. You'd passed the new dungeon?" Xiao Yin's

voice came from the phone.

"My luck is good. Your news is very fast."

"Bullshit. The forum had exploded. You still don't know?"

"The news had reached the forum?"

"Very fresh news. You're now a celebrity. I almost couldn't hold back from selling you out."

"F**k. You'd better be quiet. This time, I'd annoyed an untouchable. I have to stay low key."

"Can. Can. You go to the forum and have a look. This time, if you didn't come under fire also cannot."

Chapter 9: Bet

Zhou Jian entered the 《Gods and Demons》 forum. He found out that several hours earlier, a message came into the European forum. The dream team had been wiped out. Although they had excellent equipments and formidable battling efficiency till they managed to send the BOSS's health to black, their Guardians were struck by the similar shock wave that the BOSS sent out. Nearby, two Thieves were killed straight away.

Later, as if the BOSS was doped, it turned into a bully and started to wantonly killed in just a blink of an eye.

Although their Hunter's reaction was fast. But because the skill cast delay, when the Trap was cast, two Clerics were already turned into a pool of blood. Before this, they'd already faced the BOSS which wasn't weakened by the Pandora's seal and was barely holding on. Now, with two Clerics dead, there's basically no hope. Because of the lack of healing, the Guardians also died. As a result, all was wiped out. The last BOSS only had less than a tiny sliver of life. They're only one step away from success.

The news that the European dream team was annihilated showed that the Chinese Tianzun team's victory in the Demon's Nest was hard earned. The players in China were very excited. Although they were not the first person to win in the new dungeon, but this did not stop them from getting excited. After all, they're all Chinese compatriots.

At the same time, in the 《Gods and Demons》 China's main forum was a stickied post about the Demon's Nest secret revelation — interview with

Tianzun team that easily broke into million of hits.

Zhou Jian opened this post. He thought the person interviewed should be the Tianzun team captain, Broken Saber, but did not expect to see Small White Rabbit Candy as the interviewee instead.

He thought for a while and also thought it's normal. Broken Saber seemed to be a low key person. He didn't like the limelight. And while Small White Rabbit Candy was estimated to be around 16-17 years old. Little girl like this naturally wanted to be in the spotlight.

In the interview video, Small White Rabbit Candy repeated the fight process vividly all over again. She only exaggerated her role in it, but for the rest, everything else was true.

Small White Rabbit Candy naturally referred that the key figure to winning this dungeon was the Ghost Killer Dark Sword. Although her expression when talking about Dark Sword was extremely uncomfortable, but this did not hinder the name Dark Sword from being known to millions of Chinese players.

Beneath this sticky was various posts of players trying to speculate on Dark Sword's identity.

Zhou Jian looked for a while and started thinking deeply about the value of this news to himself. He'd become famous but how to make money from this?

After a little thought, Zhou Jian used his account and made a post on

the forum, titled "I am Dark Sword".

"Hello everyone. I am Dark Sword. I saw that many of you are trying to guess who I am. Instead of continuing with the random speculation, it's better that I announced myself."

"I used to be a special forces professional soldier. Now, I'd retired to become a bounty hunter. I can take on many variety of high risk tasks, including hunting fugitive, capturing criminals, killing fierce beasts, and escorting transport of valuable goods."

"In addition, I have more than a level 33 and up purple Epic suit. If you're thinking of completing the Demon's Nest, you can also contact me. The price is negotiable."

"Email: xxxxx. Genuine inquiries only."

Zhou Jian originally wanted to use qq (tl: I think qq is a chatting app in China), but thought that qq was not professional. So, he replaced it with his email.

This post went out immediately and obtained a lot of hits. It's followed by a lot of people booing. After all, a bounty hunter profession was too fantasy like. But Zhou Jian id couldn't be cheated. So, this person was Dark Sword without a doubt.

Sitting next to the computer going through the replies, Zhou Jian was excited. This was a pleasant surprise. He believed that posting this at this moment was more effective than brushing 1000 advertisements.

But soon, Xiao Yin quickly called again. "Wow, I didn't think that you're a special force, and a legendary bounty hunter. You're really ungrateful not to let your brothers know on this interesting matter."

Zhou Jian suddenly had a big head. He forced himself to say: "Um, I was going to tell you all, but scared that no one will believe."

"Believe. How can I not believe you. Since you're so honest, I'll also tell you a secret. Actually, I'm a Super Saiyan that had been guarding the Earth for several hundred years. Right now, I'm disguised as a student. Don't go and tell anyone."

"....."

Zhou Jian was speechless for a while. He didn't want to continue talking nonsense with Xiao Yin and immediately hanged up. He's no longer in the forum and once again entered 《Gods and Demons》. Once online, his mailbox flashed with a message. He opened it and read: "You'll die horribly." Signature was from Running Water is Accidental.

Zhou Jian blacklisted Running Water is Accidental. Pangu city was not the only city in the Huaxia (tl: China) server. I can't afford to stir you up but I can hide. At worst, I can go to other city. The world is so big, I don't believe that you can find me. After I'd become accomplished, I will certainly come back and kill you.

Zhou Jian directly found the transfer NPC to go to Nuwa city in the east of Huaxia. He looked at the cost. It's 1000 gold. Go through once would need 10 yuan. Transfer 1-2 times is fine. But a few more times is a pain on the flesh. In 《Gods and Demons》, once the player returned online would

automatically return to the city. Zhou Jian was a Pangu city citizen. Naturally, he would return to Pangu city. Unless, he changed the flag positioning but at the same time, to change the flag coordinates would cost 10 yuan.

In other words, if Zhou Jian was ready to leave Pangu city, the next time he come back, he would need 10 yuan.

There's another method, which was to become Nuwa's citizen. But, he also had to pay a small amount to move household and it's not cheap.

Zhou Jian had been on alert when to was practicing at the Skeleton Hole, fearing that Running Water is Accidental would come seeking revenge on his doorstep. But Nuwa city was so far away. Even if he was well connected, there's no way he could find him so quickly.

Zhou Jian steadily practiced for 1 hour. At this time, his Tianxun rang. He looked at the id. Turns out it's Light Cloud Fairy.

"Do you have time? I'd booked a table at SuFengZhai. I want to personally thank you."

Light Cloud Fairy referred to Zhou Jian's act of saving her life in the dungeon. If it's not for him, she would had miss out on the system's reward.

Zhou Jian had been having fun practicing. He really didn't want to give up on practicing his level. He would have to return to Pangu city again and wasted his transfer fee. He said: "There's nothing much to thank.

Fairy is too polite.”

“Haha. Mr. Dark Sword please come out over. It’s about the message you’d post in the forum in the afternoon.” Light Cloud Fairy last few words was not through Tianxun, but rather through private chat. Zhou Jian was surprised. Is there business?

Zhou Jian said: “Good. I’ll go there immediately.”

After returning to the city, Zhou Jian did not even went offline and online. He straight away transfer directly using NPC and headed straight away to SuFengZhai.

SuFengZhai was Pangu city’s most upscale hotel. It’s famous for its elegant scenery and rich traditional culture. Those who come here to eat were not to say scholars, but were at the very least intellectuals.

In the virtual world, eating the meal here couldn’t fill the stomach. However, the taste of enjoyment was completely the same as reality. And the players would also have a sense of fullness. Once quitting from the game however, the fullness feeling would completely disappear and meal must still be eaten. Even so, there were still many who would pay to come here and eat at SuFengZhai because the prices here were one tenth of the same grade hotel in reality.

And most important of all, the virtual food could meet the needs of women. Where can you eat and not worry about getting fat. Ice-creams, cream cakes and chocolates. You can eat as many as you want.

Zhou Jian reached the private room booked by Light Cloud Fairy. Inside, there's still another person – Small White Rabbit Candy.

Today, Light Cloud Fairy did not wear her Cleric robes, but a pure white dress. Coupled with her temperament, she had a bit of otherworldly flavor.

And Small White Rabbit Candy wore a cartoon t-shirt and jean. The close fitted clothes was a perfect foil for her newly developed body. It really aroused the imagination.

In this kind of suppressive place, surrounded by painted golden eagle and having to talk about wine with two beauties, it's really difficult to calm the mind. Zhou Jian took a deep breathe and calmed his mood. "Fairy is too polite. I didn't think that Small White Rabbit Candy this young lady will come as well. It's really my honor." Zhou Jian had never experienced such upscale occasions before. He could only recall the banquet scenes on TV. So, he tried to make himself speak as much like a gentleman as possible.

Light Cloud Fairy smiled: "Mr. Dark Sword is really hard to please. I rarely invite others, even less to be rejected."

Zhou Jian smiled as well. "When did I rejected Fairy. Didn't I came here at once...."

Zhou Jian spoke until here, Small White Rabbit Candy mouthed two words, "hypocrite." (tl: well, it's 2 words in Chinese)

Zhou Jian was somewhat embarrassed. Light Cloud Fairy gave slightly rebuking look at Small White Rabbit Candy. "Mr. Dark Sword, come. We'll have a meal first. The meal flavor here is very authentic."

Zhou Jian hollow laughed. "We better first discuss on business."

Speaking of proper business, the smiling face on Light Cloud Fairy disappeared. Even Zhou Jian could see a little anxiety on her eyebrows. She put down her chopsticks, gathered her hair and said, "let's private chat".

"Ok."

Light Cloud Fairy said: "Although I am acquainted with Mr. Dark Sword, but this involves some very important matter to me. I must confirm your status. I would like to ask you. Are you registered in the Bounty Hunter Association? Do you have any professional guarantor?"

Bounty Hunter Association? Professional guarantor? Zhou Jian was somewhat ignorant. He didn't understand the bounty hunter profession. He thought it's just one person pay and the other acts. He never thought that it'll be this complicated.

Zhou Jian knew that his lie was over. This Light Cloud Fairy was not very old but had likely come from a respected family. She'd seen the world more than him. So, he had to answer truthfully. "I'm not registered. Nor do I have a guarantor. To be frank, I'm just in this industry not too long. This is the first time I heard those two terms."

"First time heard?" Light Cloud Fairy was somewhat surprised.

Zhou Jian helplessly threw his hands up. "Alright. I'll tell the truth. Actually, you're my first customer."

"First?" Light Cloud Fairy was speechless, and was somewhat disappointed. "Are you saying that this is all is on a whim. You want to work as a professional bounty hunter but didn't know about this profession?"

"No. I'd carefully considered." Zhou Jian said with a confident smile. "Actually, I think you're not pursuing whether I have done this before. You just care about whether I can complete your duty, isn't it?"

Light Cloud Fairy was lightly surprised. "Alright, we can continue to talk about it. You said in your post that you used to serve in the special forces. I would like to know of the designation of that army and your military id, please? No offense. I don't have any other meaning. It's just that my environment now is quite subtle, everything must be careful."

"Uh....." Zhou Jian was immediately speechless. He felt that this woman was not easy to cope with. At least, he couldn't cope with her. Although Zhou Jian intelligence was not bad, he had never contacted with these areas before. He didn't have the slightest experience. He could only tell the facts: "Actually, I'm not in the special forces. I wrote that in the post was to attract customer. But, although I don't have a special forces background, my ability is not weaker compared to them."

The color of disappointment on Light Cloud Fairy grew stronger. At least, she had now determined two issues. First, Dark Sword was not sent

out by that person. Just by that person's working style, would certainly not be looking for someone whose personal history appeared to be full of loopholes and obviously an amateur trying to pretend to be a professional. He would certainly look for a senior bounty hunter or real special forces who didn't have any loopholes. Second, Dark Sword's skill was very limited. In China, naturally, there were some families practicing in the wild. Their kung fu were basically handed down from their ancestors from generation to generation. It would be hard to find a master in those families because they hadn't experienced the world yet and were naive. Zhou Jian was probably from such a family. Moreover, his age was small. Perhaps, he didn't even learn those skills handed down well, let alone, fighting with others.

Thinking until here, Light Cloud Fairy sighed. She was really naive herself. She unexpectedly fantasized of finding a bounty hunter to help solve the issue. Even if there's a skilled bounty hunter, he's unlikely to be reduced to sending out advertising in the forum.

She reluctantly smiled and said: "Mister Dark Sword. Let's eat. The food is getting cold soon."

Although Zhou Jian's had few experience, but he wasn't silly. He already knew that because of his terrible reply, Light Cloud Fairy had already rejected him in her heart.

Zhou Jian himself was also quite helpless. A young man without background trying to join this line, naturally would have some difficulties. He said: "May I know where is fairy staying at?"

"Huh?"

"Seeing is believing. Fairy, do you dare to make a bet with me?"

"Oh? What do you want to bet?" Light Cloud Fairy had a little interest.

Zhou Jian thought for a while and said" "I saw the hairpin on Fairy is very pretty. I'm guessing that you have a similar one in reality. You name it. I'll take it away."

Chapter 10: Pengcheng

Light Cloud Fairy 's inner self was startled. She knew that Zhou Jian wanted to prove himself. But this young man was too arrogant. Although she didn't say that the villa she stayed in was guarded, but it didn't mean that any average person could get in. Furthermore, the hairpin was always on her head, and under her protection. Unless the other party was a skilled professional, how else could it possibly be stolen.

Light Cloud Fairy was someone who didn't give up easily. Moreover, she's truly curious on this arrogant kid. Where did his confidence come from?

She put on a thin smile. "Pengcheng city Deep Blue Seacoast Villa area, number 36. I have a favorite crystal hairpin. If you're able to obtain it, can give it to you girlfriend."

Crystal hairpin? That's a lot of money. Faint. Right, what are you thinking about. You considered yourself as a master already, must have long term vision.

"Ok, that's a deal."

"But you already said that this is a bet. You have to bet something on it. What will happen if you lose?"

"If I lose, I'll let Light Cloud Fairy to determine the punishment."

"Haha." Light Cloud Fairy smiled. "In the future, I'll create my own guild in 《Gods and Demons》. If you lost, you should sell your body for servitude into my guild. What do you think?"

Zhou Jian considered for a quick while and then agreed. He was ninety nine percent confident of winning. Even if he lost, joining her guild wasn't that big of a loss. "I'll have to thank Fairy for thinking so highly of me. But what if you lose?"

Light Cloud Fairy broke into a smile. "If I lost to you, I'll introduce a girl to you, absolutely pure. How does it sound?"

Zhou Jian was slightly absent minded. He had to acknowledge that when Light Cloud Fairy smiled just a moment ago, she was full of charming flavor. But, having a girl to be introduced as part of the gambling stake was tempting. He calmed down and said: "Your gambling stake is too deceitful. Even if you want to introduce but the other party doesn't agree, won't I be like carrying water in a bamboo sieve?" (tl: futile action)

Light Cloud Fairy said: "Relax. Rest assured, if that one failed, I'll introduce a second one. I know plenty of girls. I'll guarantee your satisfaction."

This bet was decided so and Zhou Jian left. Right after, Small White Rabbit Candy pouted in dissatisfaction. "Big Sis. Why do you let that obnoxious guy join our guild. Didn't we reached an agreement to only let girls into our guild?"

Light Cloud Fairy smiled. "My good little sis. What's there to hate about him?"

"He caused my Mimi to die. Hate. Extremely hate him." Mimi was Small White Rabbit Candy's pet. During the first time dungeon raid, because Zhou Jian missed out on the team, Tianzun team was annihilated. Small White Rabbit Candy's pet Mimi naturally couldn't escape as well. Although a pet could be resurrected, its loyalty and strength would drop a lot after resurrection. It would need a long term careful training to recover it.

"You're being unreasonable. Didn't the other person also helped us win the dungeon raid? Other also didn't owe you. To come or not to come is his freedom. If he didn't come again for the second time, won't you died out there?"

"Pei pei pei (tl: kinda like spitting). Who's going to die? I will not die."

"Alright. Stop it. Next time, you'll have to get along well with him. Your big sis asked him to join the guild, naturally will have some plan." Light Cloud Fairy and Small White Rabbit Candy are sisters in reality, but there's a lot of things that Light Cloud Fairy never told Small White Rabbit Candy. She didn't want her to be alarmed and anxious.

Although their situation now appeared to be good, but perhaps several days later, they wouldn't have a single thing left in the world. The secret evil hand behind the scene was manipulating using the law to seize their properties. So, she couldn't rely on the law to fight back and instead had to rely on bounty hunters. However, she reached out to a few who said that the difficulty was too high. They were unable to do it. This time, she had a little hope when reaching out to Zhou Jian but was ultimately,

disappointed.

Once the company went bankrupt, all her personal properties would be seized but there's a loophole in the law. In the virtual world, the property there was not counted as personal property. Yes, although virtual equipments were worth tens of thousands, stealing and robbing them were not illegal. In case of bankruptcy, Light Cloud Fairy's properties in real life would be seized, but not in game!

That's why, 《Gods and Demons》 was Light Cloud Fairy's escape route. She'd already invested a lot of money into 《Gods and Demons》. Moreover, besides the legal factor, she also took in 《Gods and Demons》 prospect into consideration. Now, there were not that many people entering 《Gods and Demons》 yet. Given time, it would definitely become a reputable second world. At that time, there would be unimaginable opportunities.

But having money was not enough. Propping up a guild needed talents. And Zhou Jian, who had a hidden profession and was able to contribute to a raid success was the sort of talent that she was looking for.

Of course. All these must be based on the premise that she won the bet. But Light Cloud Fairy never thought that she would lose.

.....

Pengcheng distance from Huadu was quite near. They're just separated in the middle by a city. Just take a maglev ride could reach directly.

Zhou Jian summed up his tickets, accommodations and meals, which should reached up to 7-800 yuan. And now, 7-800 yuan to him was not a small figure.

Also, on his card, there's left about 400 yuan. It's suffice for his travel expenses in addition to future living expenses and also Internet cafe access fee because he didn't have a game helmet....

He counted until here and had a wry smile. One cent baffled over the Chinese hero. (tl: the hero is baffled by monetary issues)

Of course, in 《Gods and Demons》, Zhou Jian still have 700k gold. But if he's going to exchange it to yuan, he would only get 4550 yuan. This was because when exchanging from online gold to Chinese yuan, the game company would take 15 percent and the state will take 20 percent for personal income tax.

Actually, the game company's fee was not high because when the players converted the online gold to yuan, the state would also collect profit from the company. So, the margin for the game company was actually not much. It made money mostly by the players' various expenses.

Of course, there's underground trading to sell the gold directly to other players but would also need to lose 25 percent. Because if the players directly buy gold from the game company, it's not only more convenient and safer but most importantly could upgrade to vip status. Vip could get priority and also offered equipments. So, the rich didn't really care about this 25. (tl: this portion of raw is confusing)

Therefore, Zhou Jian didn't want to touch the 700k gold because he didn't want to make it shrink. Furthermore, because it's money lent to him by Mule to be able to play the game. For him to change the gold back to yuan was not justified.

If he couldn't change, then he could only borrow. Zhou Jian really didn't know any other college students because he rarely attended class. And in the class, there's only 3 guys. Mule, Xiao Yin and himself.

Zhou Jian really didn't want to borrow from Mule and Xiao Yin. Mule, of course was needless to say. Even for Xiao Yin, he had owe him more than 300 for the meal card money. Xiao Yin family condition was good, but not better than Mule's. And his living expenses was gotten from his home every week. So, there wasn't much spare cash on hand.

There's only borrowing from high school friends left.

Chapter 11: Wen Ren Hui Yin

Zhou Jian opened his address book. He first dialed his high school classmate, Zhang De Zhong's number. "De Zhong. How are you doing?"

"How well can I be. I'm in the lousy broken school practicing chanting."

"Well, recently my hand is a little tight. Can you lend me 500 yuan? I want to go outstation. Two days later can return back to you." Zhou Jian said to borrow but actually Zhang De Zhong still owed him 500 yuan. At that time, Zhang De Zhong's girlfriend need to enter the hospital to have a minor surgery. Specifically what disease was it, Zhou Jian didn't know but anyway it's a woman's disease. Moreover, it's not the type that virgins could have. Thus, couldn't use family's money. Zhang De Zhong then looked for Zhou Jian for 500 yuan. Zhou Jian straight away sold his beloved Dragon King sword from the online game "Broken Day". For a high school student, 500 yuan was not a small amount of money. Later, Zhou Jian also didn't find Zhang De Zhong for it. After all, this matter of him and his girlfriend couldn't be shared with the family.

Later, Zhang De Zhong wasn't admitted to university, but he entered a vocational. He should still be able to produce 500 yuan. Even if money was tight, it's no big deal, he would be able to get the money back later.

"Oh.... 500 ah." Zhang De Zhong's voice sounded a little worried. "Recently, my hand is also tight. My living expenses is also borrowed from classmate. Of course, I borrowed 500 from you, I still remember but I'd broke up with Xiao Qian ..."

Zhou Jian heard this felt a little not tasteful. What did you mean by this? You told me that you'd broke up with Xiao Qian, you want me to go and take this 500 from Xiao Qian? Ah, had you forgotten about your merry times with Xiao Qian? You broke her body which resulted in her needing a gynecological surgery but now you don't even want to pay?

If it's the previous Zhou Jian, he would have hung up the phone, but now he still took Zhang De Zhong as a friend. "Zhang De Zhong, I don't want you to pay back the money. I'm really short of money. I will pay you back two days later."

"Bro Jian. Your brother here really don't have any money now."

"Can. I understand."

Zhou Jian hanged up and sighed. After graduation will be far apart. Later, interaction in life will be less and less. Who will still regard him as a buddy.

He thought for a while. Then, Zhou Jian dialed Li Yun Fu's number. Li Yun Fu and Zhang De Zhong's case were the same. He also owed Zhou Jian 500 yuan, only difference was that this money was for the girlfriend to get an abortion.

The male-female relationship in Zhou Jian's high school was a little chaotic. Many girls had been damaged. Zhou Jian earned some money by playing online games at that time. Although his family was poor but he could sell off the equipments to get money. So, some friends who were in situation where they were unable to open mouth to their parents could only borrow money from him.

"Yun Fu, is your pocket full? Lend me 500 yuan. I need to go outstation. I really need the money. Will pay you back two days later."

"Bro Jian. It's really unfortunate. I recently opened a Taobao (tl: China's Ebay) shop with my classmates. I'd bought a large amount of stock that's not sold off yet."

"Oh. that's how it is. What's the URL of your shop? What are you selling there? If I have time, I'll go there and have a look."

"This...." Li Yun Fu awkwardly smiled. "My shop front is small. It doesn't have anything attractive. This thing, you just forget it."

"Haha. My family condition, you're also aware of it. I can't afford to visit large stores."

"Ok, Bro Jian. I will tell you about it some other time. My classmates are waiting for me to have a meal now. I'll hang up first..."

A busy signal came from the phone. Zhou Jian didn't know how to feel. Just for the 500 yuan, you can lie so easily. The friendship that he had paid for in the past was too f**king cheap now.

He shook his head and deleted Li Yun Fu's number. He swept his eyes across his address book and called Li Yun Fu's girlfriend, Sun Li. Because of his relationship with Li Yun Fu at that time, his relationship with Sun Li was very good as well. Zhou Jian made this call wasn't because he wanted back the 500 yuan abortion fee. Rather, he wanted to know if his

friendship was really so cheap.

"You can't be that miserable?" An exaggerate sound came from the phone. "I thought during high school time, you were very good at making money from playing online games?"

"I'm no longer playing that. I'd changed to a different one and invested a lot into it. But so far, there's no return yet."

"So, this mean that you want to borrow money to continue to throw into that game? This is really a gambler's mentality. I'd already told you that it's not reasonable to continue to play online game, and yet you didn't listen to me. You better calm down and hit the books instead." Sun Li talked until here and quickly hanged up the phone.

Zhou Jian had already expected the same result. He smiled with some self depreciation. There's only one last to be called left, Liang Xin Sheng.

Liang Xin Shen played online game together with Zhou Jian in high school Zhou Jian was the better player. His equipment was also better. Hence, if he had some good stuff that he's not using, he would give it to Liang Xin Sheng. Those equipments should added up to worth about several hundreds.

"Liang, lately your brother here is really tight on money. Do you have some that you can lend to me?"

"Bro Zhou, you played online game should also have earned some money. How can you be short of money."

Zhou Jian said: "I'm no longer playing that old game from the past. The account had been sold and used to pay for accommodation. I'm recently playing 《Gods and Demons》."

"《Gods and Demons》 ah, this thing is a bottomless pit. Bro Zhou, this game is different from the previous game. If you fall here, you might not be able to get back up."

"Still can. I'm feeling like on the verge of making money."

"Then, I wished good fortune on you, Bro Zhou. This online games stuff, I'm no longer touching them. I'm a little busy right now. Next time chat with you again. Bye bye."

The phone turned again into a busy signal, as if Zhou Jian had never mentioned about the issue of borrowing money.

At this time, Zhou Jian's emotion was a little complex. Once traveled a little further on the path of life, in an instance, they're all now strangers.

He'd lived for eighteen years, and thought that he had many friends. But those who would really help out were just a few only.

Upon reflection, because he played online games, the friends he made were also a pack of rogues (tl: idiom). These people, during time of comfort, they would be more intimate with you than your own brother. But once you're in trouble, they would quickly part away from you. No one would even keep you in mind. Zhou Jian thought on how much he'd

sacrificed in the past. It's really laughable now.

He no longer wanted to call anyone. Zhou Jian entered 《Gods and Demons》 and found the underground gold coin trading. He put up 100k gold to be sold on consignment.

He went offline and out to eat.

The time was already 6pm. Zhou Jian prepared to go to Pengcheng tonight to steal. After all, the best time to steal was at night. Besides, he didn't know if Light Cloud Fairy will be out in the morning.

Once he'd finished eating, Zhou Jian's phone rang. He looked at the number and was startled. "Turns out to be her?"

Wen Ren Hui Yin..... Someone who's always in Zhou Jian's address book but he'd never contacted her.

She was Zhou Jian's high school friend. Her surname was very special, Wen Ren (tl: it meant celebrity).

Wen Ren Hui Yin was a very pure, very quiet girl. She had a pair of curved and light eyebrows, a pair of black, bright eyes. No matter how agitated your mood was at that time or how depressed you were, just one look at her smile and all your worries would melt like snow and ice.

The Heaven was just so unfair. Not only was Wen Ren Hui Yin entrusted with a pure and beautiful appearance, she was also given a wealthy family background....

Chapter 12: Radiant like summer flowers

At that time, Zhou Jian attended the Lan Hai (tl: Blue Ocean) No. 1 High School. Lan Hai No. 1 High School was the best in Lan Hai city. But if the exam score was insufficient, as long as you're willing to spend some money, will be able to come just the same. In Zhou Jian's class there's a tall, wealthy, handsome (tl: gaofushuai – someone who has all 3 criteria. eg. Chandler Parson of Mavs is a gaofushuai. That's how I originally learned this term.) who came in by spending money.

He played basketball better than Mule, much better looking compared to Zhou Jian and there's no need to say about his family background. Except for his studies that's a complete mess. Of course, for this gaofushuai, his academic results are everything is nothing. (tl: this is a Chinese word play using a mythical horse and fleeting cloud. It works on a same sound substitution basis, but it's easier to just say the meaning here.)

Gaofushuai drove a red BMW to school everyday and wore branded clothes. Without any effort, he'd broken the two prettiest girls in Zhou Jian's class and was on a move towards the girls in the opposite class. Each shag would bore a child. Some girls knew perfectly well that he's a Playboy but were actually willing to give in. Perhaps, they hadn't realized how precious their own purity was. They just simply exchanged it with a one time ride in a BMW sport car.

Regarding this, countless boys hated him till they clenched their teeth but were helpless to do anything. But Zhou Jian had nothing to complain. He's used to his poor family background, and used to blend into the crowds, unaccustomed to attentions and cheers.

Zhou Jian believed that a successful man must be simple and unadorned. Or, was likely to be a loner. Only that way would he had more time to think quietly, and to silently struggle until breaking out of the cocoon into a butterfly. The moment a sword came out of the sheath.

He knew that everyone's starting point was not the same. Some had high points, while others had lows. Only the end point depended on his own two feet.

Zhou Jian played online game everyday to pay for the expensive tuition fees and living expenses in the city's best high school. His money come from selling out his obtained equipments.

Actually, Zhou Jian's mother didn't know how much was Lan Hai No. 1 High School tuition fees because Zhou Jian lied to her, saying that his three years of high school tuition fees was completely paid by the Great Wall charity organization.

All this, Mule saw it himself. Therefore, he trusted Zhou Jian very much. Regardless of Zhou Jian's decision, he would always say, "just do it, I'm behind you."

In just a blink of an eye they were now in year 3 of high school. At this time, Wen Ren Hui Yin just transferred into Lan Hai No.1 High School. She's like a stone thrown into water. The Upper 3 Class 6 classroom that had been quiet for too long was suddenly boiling with excitement.

She's the type of calm and clear beauty. Even the scenery of her sitting there and doing nothing was a pleasure for others. Looking at her smiles

and her frowns, they're looking forward to the next beautiful moments. The feeling was like witnessing a spring young willow tree growing out little buds of joy.

At that time, Wen Ren Hui Yin pursuers were numerous. Even, the male student body of other schools come in admiration, longing to become the son-in-law of Wen Ren family. She's beautiful and wealthy, a double harvest. But they're all rejected without exception.

This was of course, because they didn't match her.

Gaofushuai said so.

Later, Gaofushuai made his move. He confidently bought 1001 roses and delivered it to the female dorm. Enclosed in it was a card saying: "You are my one in a thousand."

Such a big scene, even in Lan Hai No. 1 High School with its many wealthy family youngsters was unprecedented. The entire campus was thrown into a stir and it even alarmed the principal. Love was forbidden in the Lan Hai No.1 High School, let alone, such a public courtship. But because of Gaofushuai's family background, the principal also closed one eye, just mumbling about it in the assembly without naming name. And then, he let it go.

People thought that no girl would be able to reject such a romantic and warm action, even if it's Wen Ren Hui Yin who came from the same outstanding family background.

However, no one thought that this confession become Gaofushuai's Waterloo (tl: yeah, it's written Waterloo). He was rejected by Wen Ren Hui Yin, even the method of rejection was just the same like every other.

Since then, no one dared to embrace a fantasy with Wen Ren Hui Yin because no one could bear to sully her. She's like a pure white lotus blooming beautifully in a chaotic love affair ridden Lan Hai No. 1 High School, not dirtied with any mud. Even those playboys who used to play with others emotion, due to her, also remembered "to treasure" (tl: zhen xin) these two words.

Originally, with Zhou Jian's character, he would never have any interaction with Wen Ren Hui Yin because he knew that he didn't belong in the same world as her. And with so many others' mistake to learn from, Zhou Jian would not go and find trouble.

That's why, when Zhou Jian meet with Wen Ren Hui Yin, he would not look more than once. It's not that he's intentionally being aloof but he didn't want to be despised by others and to be backbite by others saying: "Look, here's another toad who's trying to eat swan meat." (tl: do I need to explain this?)

However, Zhou Jian never thought the Wen Ren Hui Yin would reach out to himself on her own initiative. This was certainly not because of Zhou Jian's fairly decent look, his half-baked football skills, and also not because he played online games.

It's simply because, Zhou Jian was good at maths.

Yes, there's a merit for Zhou Jian to ignore the materialistic world – he

could learn better.

Although Zhou Jian played online games daily, but his studies were outstanding. In particular, mathematics and physics. Of course, because it's a liberal arts class, physics appeared insignificant.

To most student of liberal arts, mathematics was a big headache but they couldn't not learn it. This was because the mathematics score has a large weightage but it's still easier to score compared to English.

Wen Ren Hui Yin studies in literature and history was very good. The only things she's not good at was mathematics. For the topics that she had questions, she would come and looked for Zhou Jian. This made the other male students had red eyeballs. Each swearing that they must learned mathematics well. Of course, just because you say want to learn doesn't mean you can learn.

Actually, with Wen Ren Hui Yin's family background, it's easy to get a school admission quota. Even if her studies was just as bad as Gaofushuai, she could still attend an enviable top university. But she studied more earnestly than anyone else, writing down each equation precisely.

That's why, during the third year high school, Zhou Jian and Wen Ren Hui Yin's relationship was very good. Sometimes, they would even go to the dining hall together for lunch. Whenever around this time, Zhou Jian could feel the murderous glare directed at him.

Of course, the topics that they discussed mostly couldn't be separated from studies. It's just that occasionally Zhou Jian would ramble in front of

Wen Ren Hui Yin. He would talk about his immature life philosophy. For this, Wen Ren Hui Yin would just politely listen and rarely expressed her views. Only when Zhou Jian talked about the ugly surface of humanity, of how people was deceiving other people, how one betrayed their friends, and about people's greed and selfishness. Only then would Wen Ren Hui Yin opened her pitch black and sparkling eyes, with a surprised look saying: "How can it be so. It couldn't be that bad."

That time, Wen Ren Hui Yin always liked to put on a long snow white dress. Her long hair tied into a ponytail. Although with just a simple attire, she exuded a type of lively flavor. Her only decoration from head to toe was a starfish shaped pink hair clip on her head.

Sometimes, when Zhou Jian and Wen Ren Hui Yin were together in the same place, he couldn't help but to turn his head to look at her beautiful profile. To look at her attractive thin form under the setting sun. To look at the way her white dress fully bloomed on the lawn. To look at her always smiling face....

He didn't know at that time how to define his feeling, it appeared to be a little hazy. But, it was never more than something out of friendship.

Zhou Jian knew that he was different from others. While others could freely spend their youth and money to discuss passionately about love, he was actually doomed to struggle silently in the most important years of his live. Until he could step out of the village and has a foothold in the heart of the city. He wanted to let his parents who'd worked hard all their lives to enjoy happiness.

So, when those wealthy family young masters all cheered to go sing Karaoke. Or when those Playboys flirted with others, he quietly

disappeared. He couldn't afford such luxuries.

Chapter 13: The Toad's Philosophy

This was Zhou Jian's high school life. Study, earn money, study again, and earn money again. Zhou Jian knew that no matter how much the toad improved itself, it wouldn't change into a Prince Charming. Even if he was admitted into a prestigious university, he wouldn't become a Heaven's favored child. During the top university admittance assembly, the principal often expressed: "If you can be admitted into XXX university, this prove that you are the most outstanding," or "today, you are proud because of XXX university. Tomorrow, XXX university will be proud because of you." The aspiring students who listened to this would often be boiling with passion. Actually, they didn't know that the principal didn't believe in his own nonsense. Because, if he was so naive to do so, he wouldn't had been able to climb up to this position.

If a toad wanted to transform, it could only depend on its own effort. Zhou Jian would never delusion himself on gaining the attention of a beautiful wealthy girl. He knew that it's impossible, unless he was good enough to attract their attention.

The phone continued to ring. Zhiu Jian finished reminiscing and pressed answer. "Hi."

"Is that Zhou Jian? I am Wen Ren Hui Yin."

He heard that clear and concise voice coming from the phone. During high school years, Wen Ren Hui Yin made several calls to ask Zhou Jian on methods to solve mathematical exercises. The start of the call was always this sentence.

Zhou Jian calmed down his fluctuating emotion. "Ha ha. you have the number. How come you're free to call me today."

"Em....it's like this. I heard that recently you have some financial difficulties?"

Zhou Jian went slightly absent minded. Heard? Who did she heard it from? He'd only call four people to borrow money moments ago. Come to think about it, these four people are not that familiar with Wen Ren Hui Yin. How did it spread to her ear.

"That... who did you heard it from?"

"Sun Li."

Sun Li? Although Zhou Jian's relationship with Sun Li and Li Yun Fu in high school was not bad, he still acknowledged that Sun Li was not a decent girl. It's just because she's his friend that he didn't think much about it. But how did Wen Ren Hui Yin come into contact with her.

He curiously inquired: "Are you in the same city as Sun Li?"

"No. I'm in Hong Kong. You didn't even know which city I am in?"

Zhou Jian cursed himself silly. Of course he knew where Wen Ren Hui Yin was, and where Sun Li was. How come he spoke out without thinking. He bite the bullet and explained: "I know about it. I just momentarily forgot where Sun Li was at."

"Haha.... alright." Wen Ren Hui Yin laughed a bit. Also didn't know if she bought it or not.

Zhou Jian said: " I'm just curious how can the both of you keep in touch."

"Oh, just a coincidence. Because of my father, I played an online game and stumbled upon her in the game."

"What game is it?"

"《Gods and Demons》."

"Em? Such a coincidence."

"You're playing as well?"

"Yes. I loved to play online game so much. How can I miss it?"

"Haha. Yes. But for you, even if you played a lot of online games, your study is still so good." Wen Ren Hui Yin was one of the few girls who could see Zhou Jian's bright spot. The evaluations of most of the other girls on Zhou Jian were "unreliable", "no proper job prospect", and "pauper".

Studied well. Is that a good point? Zhou Jian self-depreciatingly smiled.

"What's your Tianxun number in 《Gods and Demons》? Mine was"
Wen Ren Hui Yin said her number and Zhou Jian noted it down.

"Which city are you in?" Zhou Jian asked.

"Nuwa city. And you?"

"Pangu city."

"Pangu city? I heard that the Tianzun team, who's the first to finish the new dungeon raid is in Pangu city. Haha, my guild will try rushing to the Demon's Nest several days later, but I'm not confident about it."

Zhou Jian heard this and was slightly surprised for a moment. In his mind, although Wen Ren Hui Yin played online game, she wouldn't know about these news. Moreover, she wouldn't invest so much energy to practice until she reached the situation where she could challenge the Demon's Nest.

He asked, puzzled: "You always want to do the new dungeon raid?"

"Em, yes, but my level is still somewhat low."

"Which level are you at?"

"Level 30. And you?"

"Er...21." Zhou Jian for the first time felt that his own level was difficult to said out. But this was too strange, the 《Gods and Demons》 account was bound to the person. Without power leveling, Wen Ren Hui Yin was able to reach up to level 30 on her game account was a bit unusual."

"Haha, if you come to Nuwa city, I can bring you out to go practice leveling."

"Er...ok." Zhou Jian felt that this world had change. Turns out that he want Wen Ren Hui Yin to bring him out to practice his level. Really was speechless. "Alright. If your guild wanted to do the new dungeon raid, remember to call me up. I have did some research on the new dungeon raid."

"This... I heard the new dungeon is extremely dangerous. You're just level 21. If you go in, it'll be very dangerous for you."

"It's no problem. I'm a thief, can sneak around. Besides, I'd already challenged it once, I already experienced it before."

"Nah? You'd challenged the new dungeon before? You're only level 21."

"Yes. I was with a high grade team to challenge it."

"Oh, no wonder. To do the new dungeon raid need at least level 30 and above. I'll tell my cousin to bring you in but you need to be careful."

"It's no issue. Don't worry. Right , you said earlier that you played this game because of your father?" Zhou Jian still felt that Wen Ren Hui Yin

being able to rise up to level 30 was incredible.

"Yes. Actually, I don't want to play. But my grandfather insisted that I play, and had stipulate it as a task to me. In fact, several of my cousins are ordered to play this game too. Fortunately, my (tl: female) cousin is playing as well, so practicing together isn't as boring."

"Your grandfather...." Zhou Jian wanted to ask what Wen Ren Hui Yin's grandfather do, but it's not polite. He seemed to have a faint grasp that Wen Ren Hui Yin's grandfather was Lingnan's number 1 character. Why did he wanted her granddaughter to play the game? Her cousins as well....

"Alright, let go back to you. Sun Li said that you wanted to borrow money from her to play online game?"

Zhou Jian listening on, has a little temper flared. How come those words changed flavor when coming out from Sun Li's mouth.

"No, that's not it. I needed to go to Pengcheng. I'm running out of travel expenses."

"How much are you missing. I can lend it to you."

Just a simple word, Zhou Jian had many emotions when he heard it. Although Wen Ren Hui Yin didn't mean anything, but he felt very moved.

"Thank you very much. But I'd already put a sum of gold for consignment in 《Gods and Demons》. I no longer had the need for the

money.”

“You’ll lose a lot of money on gold consignment. You’re just level 21, it won’t be easy earning that gold. It’s better if I lent it to you.”

“Really, there’s no need for it.”

“Haha, you’re not treating me as a friend? Why would you asked to borrow from Sun Li, but you can’t borrow from me?” Wen Ren Hui Yin’s sweet voice, and her playful words really put people into some kind of trance.

Zhou Jian wasn’t clear why he couldn’t borrow from Wen Ren Hui Yin. Maybe subconsciously, he felt like both of them didn’t belong to the same world. Or perhaps because of his self esteem.

“Give me your card number.” Wen Ren Hui Yin’s voice made people unable to resist her.

“6435xxxxxxxxxx, 500 is enough.”

“Yes, ok.”

Ten minutes later, Zhou Jian received a text message saying that Wen Ren Hui Yin had remitted 1000 yuan to him. Attached to it was another message: “Just traveling alone will need 400. The remaining 100 to be used for meal and lodging, isn’t it too tight? I’d sent you 1000 yuan. Don’t be too hard on yourself oh :)”

A smiling emoticon let Zhou Jian felt all warm inside. Besides Mule, he now has another heartfelt friend.

Chapter 14: The Uninvited Guest

Pengcheng —

Pengcheng was located in the coast of China facing South China Sea. It's China's first special economic zone. The name Pengcheng was derived from its history because the domain looked like a roc who wanted to fly. Zhou Jian looked left and right, this domain looked more like a chicken leg that was bitten off.

Pengcheng was one of China's richest city. The average GDP per person was even higher than Huadu, where Zhuo Jian was residing. It's the center for China's high tech talents.

When the Maglev arrived in Pengcheng, Zhou Jian took off the the game helmet. (tl: wait? you can play game on train's wifi or the helmet come with its own internet?) To make the best use of time, Zhou Jian was practicing his 《Gods and Demons》 all the way.

He bought two game helmets, his and Xiao Yin's. Xiao Yin's helmet was used to play the game. His helmet will be used to steal the hair pin.

He found a fairly good hotel to stay in. Zhou Jian put on his own game helmet and had his consciousness shifted to the Ghost Killer "Famous Sword".

These days, Zhou Jian'd done many experiments and had determined three matters. First, regardless of where and when, as long as he put on

the game helmet, Famous Sword would appear by his side. Second, the equipments that are not from 《Gods and Demons》 are unable to remain in stealth when he activated it. For example, if Famous Sword took a camera and entered stealth mode, the others wouldn't see Famous Sword but would be able to see the camera hovering about. Third, Famous Sword's backpack could be used to store equipments not from the game. For example, the camera could be put inside and even if in stealth mode, it wouldn't be exposed as long as it's not taken out. Once Zhou Jian disconnected and the Ghost Killer avatar vanished, the equipments inside would drop out.

He locked the door. Zhou Jian's main body continued to stay in the hotel and the Ghost Killer Famous Sword went to the downtown area.

In other not to draw attention, Zhou Jian took off the eye catching garb off Famous Sword. In fact, Zhou Jian was equivalent to a person with two bodies. If they stood together side by side, no one including Mule could point who is who. This was just like in the movie 《Avatar》, the Marine's avatar. Sometimes, Zhou Jian wondered. If his main body died, could he continue living in the form of Ghost Killer in this world? Like the 《Avatar》 male lead, to be able to continue in the Navi's body.

Zhou Jian rented a car and went directly to the Deep Blue Seacoast Villa area.

Deep Blue Seacoast Villa was a enclave for the rich of Pengcheng. The European style architecture along with its carefully cared garden made it looked like an aristocrat garden.

The villa area was naturally a guarded community. Access card was needed to be swiped to enter through the gate. There's 24 hours security,

with night patrols within the community. The camera covered everywhere with almost no dead angle. Once there's any suspicious signs, the police would be quickly notified and arrived.

The time was around 8pm. Zhou Jian took a stroll around the coast. He found a corner and took off his clothes, revealing his game clothes underneath and entered stealth mode.

He leaped.

The walls which are several meters tall are jumped over like its nothing. He disregarded the camera, and the pedestrians, directly heading straight to No. 36 villa.

The Deep Blue Seacoast villas were arranged according to their numbers. Hence, Zhou Jian found his target easily. He noticed the No. 36 lights from far away.

Zhou Jian approached the villa entrance. He casted the Thief's basic skill Detection. This skill could detect traps, authorities and enemies in disguise.

There's no one in the first floor. Second floor has three people. All should be females.

Zhou Jian touched the door and casted the Thief's basic skill Unlock....

.....

At this time, Light Cloud Fairy and her sister, Small White Rabbit Candy were unaware of this uninvited guest. The two sisters were chatting in the bedroom. Because they were at ease at home, they were dressed casually. Although there's no exposure, but the concealed statures of the young girls hidden behind thin clothing had a fatal attraction.

"Elder sister, you really put the crystal hairpin on your head? That pest was obviously just boasting. How can he possibly steal this stuff. I'm guessing that he couldn't even enter into the community. When the time comes, let see if he has any more words to say. Hmm hmmm." Small White Rabbit Candy proudly tilted her small mouth upwards, as if she'd seen the look of a beaten Zhou Jian. Thinking of how that annoying fellow admitting defeat was really satisfying.

"Haha, good sister. Don't look down on others. But this time you are right. He won't win this time. I'm wearing this on my head. I don't believe that it can fly off on itself."

"There's still some more. Don't let that guy into our guild. Look at his lewd appearance, 80% doesn't has any good intention." Small White Rabbit Candy was swinging Light Cloud Fairy's arm, acting like a spoiled brat.

"Lil sis, what nonsense are you talking about. Already thinking like this at such a young age. When did he have a lewd look?" Light Cloud Fairy lightly rebuked and poke at Small White Rabbit Candy's lovely forehead. "Well, well. Go take a bath and go to sleep. That guy is very important for us."

"I can't see how is he important. His level is lower than me. His equipments are also worse than mine." Small White Rabbit Candy was unconvinced and pouted.

"That guy although the level is low, but he's good at playing the game. When we're rushing the Demon's Nest, if it wasn't for him, we're certain annihilated. Don't forget that although his equipments are bad, you must not think that sealing the Demon Lord's heart with the Pandora seal is really so simple. Even if he's a Thief, it's still dangerous and yet, he completed it."

"Hmmm, it's just a coincidence."

"This type of people is a genius gamer. He can get the hidden profession is not simply because of good luck. Us sisters might need to depend on 《Gods and Demons》 to make a living. To have more helpers is naturally good but I don't know how is his character."

"Still need to ask? He's the worst."

"Ok. Ok. Don't talk back to me over nothing. He just caused your Mimi to die, but it's not like it can't be revived. Go and take a bath. It's already 8pm. You need to go to bed at 9. You still have school tomorrow."

"I don't want to go tomorrow. I already know what the teachers are teaching. I'm going to play tomorrow." Small White Rabbit Candy made an ugly face, then grinned and quickly run to the bathroom.

Light Cloud Fairy helplessly shook her head. She really had no way to

take care of this sister. Although she kept on playing game but her schoolwork didn't dropped. Her IQ was inherited from their father, even higher than herself,

From the bathroom side come the sound of falling water. Light Cloud Fairy had been unsettled for the past few days. That matter was still haunting in her heart, making her uneasy no matter if she's sitting or standing.

She looked at the clock, it's 8.15pm. Looking at time was a habit of Light Cloud Fairy. First, because she had a strong sense of time, and because she didn't feel safe at all. She didn't know if there's anything that would happen next. Sometimes, even when the phone suddenly rang, she would jump up. She's afraid that her subordinate would call her with bad news.

Light Cloud Fairy didn't like the feeling of staying alone in the room. This made her extremely agitated and restless. These few days, she'd been sleeping together with her sister. With someone by her side, she's feeling more secured.

"Aunt Yi, later help me heat up a bowl of porridge." Light Cloud Fairy opened the door and said to the housekeeper.

"Young Miss want to stay up late again? Staying up so late is not good for the skin." A 40 year old woman was wiping the floor while saying that. In this villa, there's only the two sisters and the housekeeper.

"Aunt Yi, I'd already said that these floors don't need to be wiped. They're already shining so brightly. Aunt Yi, help me heat up a bowl of porridge and then go to sleep. I still have some materials to read."

“Em, Young Miss please don’t sleep so late. It’s not good for the skin.”
The woman said and put on an apron. She washed her hand in the kitchen.

Actually, based on Light Cloud Fairy’s character, she wouldn’t invest her precious time into the game. But now, 《Gods and Demons》 truly was the only escape route that she could think of now.....

Chapter 15: Chu Qing Yun's Dilemma

At this time, Zhou Jian had already entered the building hall. The sound when he shut the door was very light. Separated by a floor, nobody else heard it.

Zhou Jian looked around, would this house has any alarm? For example, like those high tech identification system. Would his Detection skill be useful against these gadgets?

He carefully moved forward step by step until he arrived at the spiral staircase to the second floor. Until now, he hadn't had any accidents, so Zhou Jian was finally relieved. He went up the stairs step by step but this time, he noticed a fat woman with an apron going down the stairs.

The woman was already fat, and she walked like a penguin, swinging side by side. This staircase was not wide. It's very easy to bump into each other but this wouldn't baffled Zhou Jian. He held onto the rail and in one dexterous move, hanged outside the staircase, letting the fat woman passed with ease.

After the woman disappeared into the kitchen, Zhou Jian climbed up to the second floor like a monkey. His landing made no sound at all.

This time, Zhou Jian finally saw Light Cloud Fairy. She was unexpectedly more attractive in the real world than in the game. She's wearing a figure hugging white cotton autumn cloth. The thin but taut autumn cloth perfectly wrapped around the girl's twin peaks. Zhou Jian could even see two small lovable grapes protruding out. It's seemingly vivid. Zhou Jian was in a daze. Sinful. Sinful. I'm really not intentional but thinking of it

normally, that thing (tl: no bra. Author didn't referred directly) is always uncomfortable. If at home, most girls would choose to take it off and only wore their personal clothes. But to not had put on that thing and still had such perfectly full round shape. This was simply.... sinful.

Zhou Jian was a very very pure virgin. Although, he subconsciously thought that he was a real gentleman but when he saw this type of beautiful scene in front. Before he knew it, he was hard.

Business, business! His purpose here was to steal. Zhou Jian looked around and finally found the crystal hairpin on Light Cloud Fairy's head. This gave Zhou Jian a headache. If she always wore it, he couldn't start on it. He couldn't begin to pick it up directly since she could feel it. He could only continue to wait.

He went to hide behind Light Cloud Fairy and watched her go to the desk and sit down. She turned on the computer. This was Light Cloud Fairy personal computer. Zhou Jian couldn't help but began to wonder, what stuff could be inside there? Could there be an island love action movie? Faint. Why did his mind wandered there. It's the scene beforehand that made him somewhat restless.

The computer booted up completely. On the desktop, there wasn't anything like Zhou Jian had imagined on some cute or fancy female stuffs. There's the most basic blue background, and very few icons on the desktop. "My computer". "Recycle Bin". "Network". "Browser". "Anti-virus software".

And a PDF document.

Light Cloud Fairy opened the pdf document. Inside, it's all complex

organic chemistry chemical formulas and chemical test reports. The document had a few hundred pages unexpectedly.

Zhou Jian's Chemistry was pretty good. But when he saw this document, there's some big reactions. Some ester reactions. Some substitution and condensation reactions that introduced various side reactions. The chemical structure of the immediate product could fill up the whole page. Zhou Jian was dazzled by this. This Light Cloud Fairy was doing organic chemistry. (tl: my Chemistry is very good, but I never learned it in Chinese. So, a bit are guesswork.)

Light Cloud Fairy looked patiently. Once in a while, her delicate eyebrows will scrunched. From her expression, it looks like it's not easy for her either.

At this moment, a sweet voice came out from the bathroom. "Big sis. I'd finished washing. I'll play one more hour of game before I go to bed."

Zhou Jian followed the voice and suddenly felt a lack of oxygen to the brain. A 16-17 years old girl was wearing a short wet underwear and cartoon panties. Water droplets hanging down from her hair. And she was even walking towards him. Because the cloth was wet, Zhou Jian could even distinctively see two bright red points. Although they're not as full as Light Cloud Fairy, but those almost exposed small pointed angles of unripe buds were a fatal temptation.

Zhou Jian at that time almost had a nosebleed. Luckily, the little girl just said a few words and turned around back to her room.

Zhou Jian breathed a deep relief. Staying here was really challenging to

his willpower. Just now, that girl seemed to be Small White Rabbit Candy. So, Light Cloud Fairy and Small White Rabbit Candy are sisters in the real world?

"Young miss. The hot porridge is ready." A voice came from below.

"Em. Thank you Aunt Yi. You should go to bed."

"Em. Young Miss should also sleep earlier." Aunt Yi's bedroom was downstairs. She usually go to sleep early so that she could wake up early to have time to prepare breakfast.

Light Cloud Fairy continued to read the pdf document. Although she obviously struggled but she was invested in it. Occasionally, she would wrinkle her eyebrows. And occasionally curled the corners of her mouth upwards. Light Cloud Fairy was studying earnestly. Actually, Light Cloud Fairy didn't do Organic Chemistry. This pdf document was a draft manuscript of biopharmaceutical reactions that her father left behind.

Light Cloud Fairy's father, Chu Tian was a biomedical genius. When he's only 50 years old, he already had 12 national patents to his name. By the virtue of his amazing talent, he founded Yun Tai Bio Pharmaceutical Technology Co. Ltd. Of course, he lacked funds when starting the company, so he looked for a partner.

However, at the heyday of Yun Tai Company, a car accident claimed the lives of both parents. In accordance to law, Chu Tian's company shares was inherited by both the daughters – Light Cloud Fairy, Chu Qing Yun and Small White Rabbit Candy, Chu Cocoa. (tl: Wanted to split it to Co Coa, but it's literally Cocoa.)

However, Chu Qing Yun only inherited the equity shares. She didn't have the 12 kinds of pharmaceutical formulations. Chu Qing Yun knew that her father's patented formula was made in 12 UC unreplicable encrypted video and was put into a laptop that's cut off from the net. However, after her father's death, the laptop actually fell into the hands of his father's partner.

Light Could Fairy had the stockholder's rights but didn't have the formula. Which means in a technology dependent biopharmaceutical industry, she'd lost her foundation. Actually, her and her younger sister 51 percent stockholder shares on hand had become water without a source.

It's useless to negotiate with her father's partner because the other party insisted to has never saw the secret formula. When Chu Qing Yun began to take over the management of the Yun Tai Pharmaceutical company, because she didn't have the technology, the company's 12 principal medicines production was suspended. The company could merely depended on some ordinary medicine production to support but the profit margin of these medicines were low. The quarterly profit of the company was insufficient to support the company. So, the stock price of the company suffered a disastrous drop.

Chu Qing Yun was dead against selling off the shares. Yun Tai Pharmaceutical Company was her father's lifetime painstaking effort. She'd rather be hit than to lose these 51 percent stake.

However, the minority shareholders kept on selling their stocks and let the stock price fell. Chu Qing Yun could also think with her finger. When the stock price fell to the bottom, her father's partner would instruct a third party financial consortium to buy the pharmaceutical company

shares.

Just like that, he could take over Yun Tai Company at cabbage price. (tl: cause cabbages are cheap) and then, allowed the production to use the secret formula. At that time, he could again change the company name. Just like this, the owner of Yun Tai Pharmaceutical company ownership would changed hands without anyone being aware of it.

Chapter 16: Separated by A Curtain

Any patents could be inherited for a period of 20 years. However, pirating had been a culture of China. Intellectual property right was the most lamentable type, and pharmaceutical technology was really hard to say. If you claimed that others infringed on your patent, but how to collect the evidence? Do you want both sides to bring out their formulas and do a comparison? Therefore, the formulas were kept by themselves. If you lose it then it's your back luck.

Of course, if Chu Qing Yun was stubborn and refused to sell her shares, then Yun Tai Company would not change ownership but it would go bankrupt. The bank loan would soon expired and the staff wages had not been paid for two months. The distributors were also owed several millions and when the time came, the country would confiscate of all of Yun Tai Company's fixed asset for public auction. The proceed would first be paid to repay the country, and then paid for the staff wages. Last, would be the creditors.

And this time, the evil mastermind just need to bid for the company's fixed assets and the result would still be the same. So, no matter what Chu Qing Yun did, Yun Tai Company couldn't be preserved.

The only difference was that if the bankruptcy was dragged out, it's a lose-lose scenario. But if the shares were sold out, Light Cloud Fairy would has a little left but her father's partner would get it for cheap.

Until today, Chu Qing Yun could no longer support it. All the creditor had lined up to the Deep Blue Seacoast.

What she could only do was to collect the incomplete manuscript that her father left behind and try to piece together to look for any clues. But Chu Qing Yun, although she studied Biomedical Engineering in Nevada, USA and inherited her father's high IQ, she's still just an undergraduate. Because of her father's accident, she did not graduate and come back. Although she studied her Biomedicine well, but how could she be compared to her father's talent. After she'd looked for half a year, she still couldn't make the connection.

Once, she'd even risked the danger of formula exposure, and consulted with university professors using the draft manuscript. However, the reply she'd gotten back was that the formula was flawed. There's a part that was not restored.

Chu Qing Yun was now not striving to recover the 12 formulas. She could only strive to understand some important intermediary products and produced them to stall Yun Tai Company from bankruptcy.

One second turned to one minute, Chu Qing Yun was wholly invested into studying the document but Zhou Jian was depressed. He acknowledged that Light Cloud Fairy's absorbed appearance had an intellectual beauty, but after enjoying this beauty for more than 2 hours. Enough is enough.

Zhou Jian's thighs were aching. And in this period, he sneaked N times to the corner of the room because the stealth was running out. Luckily, the mana consumption of stealth was not much and he could slowly recover his mana. Else, this skill couldn't continued.

It's nearly 11 and Zhou Jian was about to fall asleep. Light Cloud Fairy finally wriggled around because she was still for too long and her neck was aching. She stood up and Zhou Jian let out a breathe.

Please sister. Please go to sleep and when you want to sleep, please take down your hairpin.

Light Cloud Fairy went downstairs to eat a bowl of porridge. She then went upstairs again. Faint. She's going to read again for another 2 hours. Zhou Jian who's secretly following behind her whispered.

Fortunately, Light Cloud Fairy didn't head to the desk this time. She instead pushed open a door. Zhou Jian silently followed in. He thought that she would finally go to bed.

The surrounding changed. There's tiles.....mirror....bath towel....bathtub.....and so on. Wait, here is the.... bathroom?

Zhou Jian hadn't reacted, Light Cloud Fairy had already closed the door...

This time, Zhou Jian's brain was in chaos. The fight between Angel and Devil inside his brain did not produce any result. Both Light Cloud Fairy's hands had already gripped the lower hem corner of her fitted autumn clothes.

Wait....wait...wait. I'm not mentally prepared yet.

Zhou Jian didn't know whether he should opened his eyes bigger by one size or two size. When his vision was filled with a dazzling snow

white. A pair of white rabbits that stood out was swaying so much. So soft. So white. Beating unceasingly....

Zhou Jian had a parched mouth. He turned his head on reflex. Although it's just a glance, that group of two soft snow white actually left a profound impression in his heart. This was the first time he saw a girl's body in reality. This type of beauty really made people dizzy.

He turned his head was not because he's a stickler for old ideas, rather that two round snow white were too dazzling up to the extent Zhou Jian couldn't bear to look straight. Furthermore, Zhou Jian felt that if the other party was a chaste maiden. Then his action of peeking at other was not sincere. If she's already a woman, then to have a peek would also had a guilty feeling inside. But no matter what, he'd already had a glance. A glance and another glance probably wouldn't make any difference....

At that moment, Zhou Jian didn't know what going on in his mind. He dozily turned his head for another look. At this moment as well, Light Cloud Fairy had drawn the bath curtain. In the bathroom, the dazzling white simply disappeared like that...

Zhou Jian breathed out in relief, but felt a bit wistful. Why did he put himself as a gentleman. Anyway, see if she had any meat.

At this moment, a length of snow white lotus root arm (tl: Chinese used lotus roots to describe limbs because of the shape) came out from the bath curtain and place the fine crystal hairpin on the fat bathtub tray. Zhou Jian's heart leaped. This was the target which he had come for.

Don't think of those unrealistic stuff. Better get down to business

matters. He couldn't match up to this type of girl anyway.

After silently taking the crystal hairpin, Zhou Jian retreated back to the bathroom door to run away. Although he recalled the spring scenery inside, but once Light Cloud Fairy pulled open the bath curtain, he wouldn't be able to take away the hairpin.

Taking advantage of the sound of running water, Zhou Jian probed open the door a little to survey if there's anyone outside. He cautiously opened the door and half-heartedly, glanced back at the curtain that separated the spring scenery from him. Zhou Jian quietly pushed the door.

The sound of the lock clacking was very light, and when concealed under the sound of water, it's not obvious. But Light Cloud Fairy heard it. "Cocoa. Why aren't you asleep yet. It's already 11."

Zhou Jian heart leaped in fright, but fortunately, Small White Rabbit Candy replied. "Oh, I'm going to sleep now."

Zhou Jian no longer delayed around, he slipped downstairs along the rail in just one breath. He surveyed the housekeeper who living on the first floor using the Detection skill. Fortunately, she had gone to bed. He quietly opened the window hall and and Zhou Jian jumped out like a civet cat. A few ups and downs and he then vanished into the vast darkness.

Although there are cameras around the villa, but the camera would not be facing the door and the windows to protect the privacy of the owner.

Zhou Jian ran back to the hotel. He didn't even took a taxi. But by relying on his excellent physical ability, his speed was not slow. After returning to the hotel, he realized that the cloth he wore to conceal his Thief's clothing was forgotten.

Faint. This is the scourge of the beauty, he would even forgot his cloths. That cost 60 yuan. Well, with this crystal hairpin, he's still had a chance for breather. This thing should be valued at least 10000.

He took off the game helmet, Zhou Jian recalled back to half an hour ago to that moving scenery. Ah, really was evildoer....

Chapter 17: Vanished into Thin Air

At this time, Deep Blue Seacoast Villa area.....

A beauty leaving her bath was forever the most moving scenery. However, when Chu Qing Yun who's body was wrapped with a towel, reached out to the tray to feel for the crystal hairpin, she felt nothing. The hairpin had unexpectedly vanished into thin air?

Chu Qing Yun's heart thumped. She clearly remembered placing the hairpin there before taking her bath. Did anyone come in? Thinking of that, Chu Qing Yun panicked.

"Cocoa, cocoa?" Chu Qing Yun said hurriedly

"Oh, Big Sis. I'm going to sleep. I'd already undressed."

"It's not that. Cocoa, you come here for a while."

Before long, Cocoa run over in her little underwear. "What's up, Big Sis?"

"Did you took my crystal hairpin?"

"No. It's the hairpin that you bet with that bad guy? I'd been in the room all the time. I haven't move a bit."

"Did anyone come tonight?"

"How is that possible. The windows and door are locked. Plus, the public security in our community is good. There never had been any issue."

"Did you entered when I was taking a bath?"

"Big Sis. I'd already said that I was in the room the whole time."

"But....my hairpin was lost." Chu Qing Yun remembered the slight sound that she heard when she was taking a bath. She'd determined that someone had come in and quietly took her hairpin. The person was most likely Dark Sword.

Fortunately....fortunately, he didn't had malicious intent. Fortunately, she'd pulled the bath curtain, or else she.....

Chu Qing Yun thought until here and had a little fear. She thought the the Dark Sword was just an impulsive youth who liked to dream big. Actually, she didn't thought that he really had such skill. She felt unexpectedly silly to make that bet with him. Just like sending a sheep to the lion. Fortunately, Dark Sword's behavior still have some moral. Otherwise, with his skill, if he wished to do anything to them sisters. Then, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Big Sis, don't be so suspicious and fearful. Did you forgot where you put it?"

"Really lost it." Chu Qing Yun could hardly believe. Layers of community security. The inside and outside of the room was locked. Also, there are three people living there as well. The thing could be unexpectedly stolen from under their nose. It's not until it's lost that people found out about it. Was this still the work of a human?

"Ah. How is possible. That smelly fellow is really so powerful? Eh? Wait, Big Sis, aren't you taking a bath just now?"

Chu Cocoa asked in such a way. Chu Qing Yun face was immediately red.

"Ah? Big Sis, did you get....."

Chu Qing Yun gave her sister a look. "Girl, what nonsense are you talking about. I drew the bath curtain."

Chu Qing Yun looked at Chu Cocoa's eyes that's full of suspicion. In her heart, she's ashamed and angry. "That bastard is really repugnant like you'd said. He didn't understand any politeness. How could he took advantage while other is in the bath...."

Chu Qing Yun spoke until here but her confidence decreased. She thought until here, but couldn't blame Dark Sword. Her bath time was the only opportunity that he truly had. Usually, she would wore the hairpin on her head. Even God couldn't steal it. If he wanted to be polite, then he would have to lose the bet, and go into servitude.

For the other to still restrain his impulse when facing such a spring

scenery was already commendable. Chu Qing Yun thought until here, and her heart indignation also disappeared a little. After all, she forced people step by step into this. Who could be blamed.

But Chu Qing Yun couldn't help but wondered. She only took 20 minutes to bath. The entire night, he only had that 20 minutes of opportunity, but how did he seized this timing opportunity.

This was no coincidence!

In the end, what method did he used. The window blinds were drawn. It's impossible for him to monitor through the window. Even if he could see from far away, his vision would still be limited by the window, how could he see. Moreover, the Deep Blue Seacoast people was not the average person. For the developer to protect the interest of these sensitive people, the villas were loaded with signal shielding system. It could prevent the owners to be monitored by pinhole camera and wiretap devices from a distance. In the end, how did he accomplished it?

Even if he grasped the timing opportunity, how did he mysteriously sneaked in? Her villa door lock couldn't be open by the average person. He would need the keys and a six digit password.

Although there's a phase that no lock in the world couldn't be opened, but a good lock and an inferior lock had a huge difference. That was, the time taken to open the lock. For her villa lock, even the top unlocking master would need to take about half an hour to unlock it. Even if the unlocking skill was high, there would still be fiddling sound when meddling with the door lock. Aunt Yun, although she'd went to bed, but old people's sleep are generally shallow. It's impossible not to be unheard.

Before, Chu Qing Yun had only saw this wonderful stealing technique on the television but she didn't believed that such a thing was available in reality. But now she had to believe it. The other party simply just disappeared like a ghost. Virtually impossible to guard against.

She'd inspected the windows and discovered on the first floor that a window had been opened. This was obviously the escape route. The window was different from the door, it couldn't be opened from the outside.

Chu Qing Yun logged into 《Gods and Demons》 wanting to understand but Zhou Jian wasn't online. So, she could only exit. She changed clothes and rushed directly to the security wing to request for the night surveillance video recording around her own villa.

At Deep Blue Seacoast, the owner had such right but could only examine the camera around own villa.

But what made Chu Qing Yun helpless was that the four cameras surrounding her villa was recording air the whole evening. A ghost shadow wasn't even spotted. If the cameras were destroyed. Then so be it. But the cameras were untouched. There's not even a second less on the recording.

Chu Qing Yun was completely overcome. She even suspected that this Dark Sword was the air. Unable to be seen, unable to be touched.

Although she lost her bets, but Chu Qing Yun actually saw hope. Perhaps, this Dark Sword could really solve her difficulty.

.....

Once woke up, the sky was already bright.

Zhou Jian rubbed his messy hair. Suddenly, his leg felt a little sticky. He uncovered the blanket and sure enough.....

The scene that Zhou Jian saw last night made him had an irresistible wet dream. Thus, the hotel snow white bed sheet and such miserably suffered.

Those two beauties.....could cause huge harm to people.

Zhou Jian pulled the toilet paper to try and wipe it off but didn't managed to. Anyway, the hotel sheets must be washed every time. The pitiful tadpoles didn't managed to find mother, but rather swim into the washing machine.....

Today was a Sunday. Zhou Jian put on Xian Yin's helmet. Upon logging in, the mailbox flashed again. After opened, turned out it's information from Light Cloud Fairy.

"Mister Dark Sword. Do you have time today? This young girl awaits you respectfully at Su Feng Chai's room."

Zhou Jian saw the message and was somewhat guilty. After all, last night when he's trying to steal. The time and place....

He saw that Light Cloud Fairy was online, he replied: "I'd made Fairy waited too long. I'll be there immediately." He'd already decided that no matter what, he wouldn't acknowledged that he saw anything.

Ten minutes later, Zhou Jian arrived at Su Feng Chai's private room. There are three advantages to eating in the virtual restaurant. First, no matter how much food, it would all be prepared within five minutes. Second, even if waited for very long, the food would still remained piping hot. Third, the meal was absolutely delicious. Plus, the taste may changed according to personal preferences.

Light Cloud Fairy had already waited for half an hour. She wanted to come by herself but Small White Rabbit Candy insisted to come as well. Yesterday, under Small White Rabbit Candy questioning, Light Cloud Fairy explained what happened for the past half a year to her younger sister. After all, she knew that, sooner or later, there's no significance left to continue concealing it.

Chapter 18: Request accepted

Once Small White Rabbit Candy learned about all these, she hadn't been too worried. Instead, there's a slight excitement in her view. That repugnant guy who could even avoid her should had a high success percentage to steal the secret formula. Even if he failed, it's unimportant. At the worst, she would just start a business in 《Gods and Demons》. After all, she liked playing 《Gods and Demons》 very much.

Once Zhou Jian came in through the door, Small White Rabbit Candy stared at Zhou Jian. With her excessively big eyes staring straight at him, Zhou Jian's face quickly turned red. It's not that Zhou Jian is thinned skin but rather, he inevitably thought back to yesterday. The small cartoon underwear and also that wet two wet lovable grapes.

Don't keep staring at me, little sister. No matter how much you stared at me, you couldn't take it back that yesterday, you'd been looked through by me.... Certainly, Zhou Jian could only say this in his heart.

Light Cloud Fairy saw that Zhou Jian had a "shy" look and couldn't help but smile. An 18-19 year old youth was unexpectedly embarrassed after being stared at by a little girl. In her heart, her evaluation of Zhou Jian actually raised a few points. Last night, the matter of him sneaking into her bathroom wasn't put into mind. Perhaps, yesterday, he was also blushing when sneaking in. After all, he was also forced to.

However, in Light Cloud Fairy's heart, she also knew that even if this Dark Sword's character was a bit like a boy next door, his IQ was not low. Otherwise, how could he played this game so well. His skills couldn't be

disputed. If anyone regarded him as a boy that's harmless to man or animal, then that would just be silly.

Light Cloud Fairy welcomed Zhou Jian to sit down. She poured a fruit juice and said: "I didn't really see that Mr. Dark Sword was hidden so deep. Light Cloud really walked into a trap."

"Haha, it's just a coincidence." After Zhou Jian said this by coincidence these two words, he regretted it. By saying these words, he's saying that he just happened by coincidence to bump into you in the bathroom?

Fortunately, Light Cloud Fairy did not continue to pursue last night matter but continued saying with a laugh: "This young girl convincingly lost yesterday's bet. The hairpin is to be gifted to Mr. Dark Sword. Moreover, I'd previously said that I will introduce girl to Mr. Dark Sword. This matter, I'll naturally live up to my words. Mr. Dark Sword shouldn't worry about it."

"This is not urgent..." Faint. He told himself. Why was his mouth so stupid today? This little girl talking about this loss was enough already. How come he answered with not to worry and not urgent. If he wanted to say it's urgent then it more even not. (tl: terrible phrasing. Don't know how to convey.)

Although Light Cloud Fairy did not intend to pursue, but Small White Rabbit Candy this little witch was giggling at the side. Before, this little girl saw that Zhou Jian wasn't pleasing to the eye but after yesterday's matter, she's actually started to be interested in Zhou Jian. That wonderful stealing technique, the little witch thought excitedly, if she's able to learn it would be too wonderful.

Zhou Jian awkwardly coughed and tried to switch the topic.
"Well....Fairy said before that you want to give a task to me."

"Haha. Mr. Dark Sword please don't keep on saying Fairy. Listening to this is quite strange. Just call me Light Cloud (tl: Qing Yun) will do. This time, I invited Mr. Dark Sword is naturally to discuss that matter. We'll use private chat."

"Em. Ok."

Light Cloud Fairy told the long and short about the matter completely. After Zhou Jian listened: "So, you want me to steal the laptop? This thing is no issue actually, but how do I know where the laptop is?"

Light Cloud Fairy said: "The laptop is at the man's home. This one, I'm sure of it."

"How did you know?"

"A schemer will never fully trust others. Such an important thing is too dangerous to be put in the company. The only place to feel at ease is at his own home. Furthermore, to prevent the laptop from being stolen, my father had put a GPS tacking device at the side of the laptop's hard disk. According to the GPS display, the laptop is truly at that place but the signal is very weak. According to my estimation, the laptop should be locked in a safe deposit box. Therefore, the signal was shielded by the metal."

"Safe is no issue but how do I determine if that laptop is your father's laptop?"

"I will give you the tracking device. Then, you'll be able to identify it."

"Good."

"Mr. Dark Sword. The villa is guarded heavily. Besides some illegal guns, there are at least two ancient Wu masters inside. I'd checked their data. Both of them are from Golden Light Gate. They are Human Order masters." After finishing saying this, Light Cloud Fairy uneasily looked at Zhou Jian. Before, two bounty hunters had rejected her precisely because of these two Human Order masters. (tl: not finalized with the ranking name yet)

Zhou Jian coughed. "Well, the Human Order masters are probably what standard?"

"Uh...." Light Cloud Fairy was directly speechless. Where did this guy pop out from. His skill was so good but he didn't know what a Human Order master was. He wasn't an ancient Wu family person?"

In fact, when Zhou Jian asked this question, he'd already guessed that this must be common sense. But the stakes here were high. He didn't want to act big. It's better to be clear.

Since the catastrophe of last century, the human society had tremendous changes. One group of people gradually embarked on the stage of history. They extended out to the political, military, economy and

other field. And become important characters in those fields. They were the warriors.

Warriors were very mysterious to the average person. Zhou Jian only knew about the seven ancient Wu aristocrat families in China. But he didn't understand the classification of ancient Wu.

Light Cloud Fairy said: "The Heaven and Earth warriors are divided into three Orders. And each Order is divided into Upper, Middle and Lower level. The strength of the two men are probably Upper Human Order. One person having to deal with more than ten well-trained soldiers is not a problem."

"Oh....it's like this." Zhou Jian didn't mind much in the end. His own Ghost Killer strength against them should be no problem. Ancient Wu is divided into three Orders. Then, what the ranks of the level 21 Ghost Killer will be in?

Light Cloud Fairy was silent for a while and said: "Mister Dark Sword. Although I'm very afraid that you might reject my request. But do you have the confidence to avoid the two Human Order masters? For the gang of outlaws, they will kill a person in the blink of an eye. The human life, is but only one time. Mr. Dark Sword is so young and already had such good skill. Later, the future must be limitless. So, this must be considered clearly."

In Light Cloud Fairy's opinion, Zhou Jian only excelled in thieving. In a fight, perhaps his strength was not much. For Dark Sword to steal the thing, he must avoid the two masters. Those two masters are not Aunt Yun. Their senses are very sharp. If Zhou Jian wanted to open the safe deposit and get the laptop under their noses was really too difficult. This

simply was.... impossible.

That's why, the two bounty hunters who rejected beforehand were being reasonable. But for Zhou Jian to accept the task, he's really capable of grasping it, or was just a newborn calf who's not afraid of tiger. Light Cloud Fairy absolutely didn't want to see such a young good man because of her, was assigned to the tiger's jaw.

Chapter 19: Rewards

Zhou Jian lightly smiled: "Thank you Miss Qing Yun for your concern. I don't have other skill but my escape ability is first class. Even if I cannot steal, I can still run off." Ghost Killer signature skill is the stealth ability. Even the Order masters are unable to detect the stealth.

Light Cloud Fairy bite her lower lip, and said: "Alright. Mr. Dark Sword must be careful. Please don't force it."

"Rest assured. I'll be mindful."

"Em...Then, regarding the matter of rewards. I'm prepared to pay 5 million yuan to Mr. Dark Sword. I know that this duty is dangerous, but my current liquidity is very little. If Mr. Dark Sword trusts me. After the company's operation is up and running again, I'll have to thank you again."

"Can." Zhou Jian agreed. Although he seemed composed, his legs were a little shaken. 5 million yuan ah. Although he guessed that with such importance at stake, the reward would certainly be generous. But 5 million. Zhou Jian could not suppress his excitement. This to himself was a great sum of money. If he followed the normal situation, he wouldn't be able to make this in his lifetime.

Furthermore, in the future there would be some thanks again. Then, he wouldn't need to worry about anything in this lifetime.

Hearing that Zhou Jian didn't bargain, Light Cloud Fairy secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She could only come up with this amount. This task could be said as completely fighting tooth and nail. The life of a talented young master was definitely more than 5 million. Before, an international bounty hunter organization straight away put the asking price of 50 million. Not only that, they must use illegal weapons and couldn't even guarantee that they wouldn't destroy the safe.

Although the value to save her father's company was worth far more than 50 million, but Light Cloud Fairy was hard pressed to come out with 50 million. In addition, there's no certainty that the secret formula wouldn't be ruined. Hence, Light Cloud Fairy could only reject it.

This Dark Sword requirement was really very low.... Light Cloud Fairy also felt kind of bad about it, but this was her limit.

Zhou Jian said: "We'll go like this. Give me the person address and the tracking device. I'll leave tomorrow."

"Good. I can give the address to Mr. Dark Sword now. That person lived in Mt. Jiudu, Hong Kong. The specific address is...."

"Hong Kong?" Zhou Jian was a little dizzy. Although Pengcheng was just next to Hong Kong, but Hong Kong has a special status in China. It belonged to the Special Administrative Region. Just to go there is already quite troublesome. Moreover, the expenses there are really expensive. "Well...ahem...Recently, I'd been a little tight. Can I be reimbursed for travel expenses?"

If it wasn't for Zhou Jian's expression and tone, Light Cloud Fairy would

have thought that he was cracking a joke. What background does this guy has? His skill was so good, but unexpectedly couldn't even pay for travel expenses. "If it's like this. Then, I'll give Mr. Dark Sword 10k for operation expenses. This 10k wouldn't be counted into the 5 million reward."

"If that the case, then I'm really thankful." Zhou Jian felt that he really lost face. He wanted to sell Light Cloud Fairy's crystal hairpin, but he thought about it and felt bad. So, he had to bite the bite and opened his mouth to borrow money. Just one cent baffled the Chinese hero.

"Now, Mr. Dark Sword. Are you in Pengcheng? If we can meet face to face, I can give you the money. And furthermore, the tracking device as well."

"Em. I'm at Pengcheng."

"We'll meet at Li Yuan Hotel."

"Can."

Upon leaving Su Feng Chai, Zhou Jian received a message and opened it. Turned out that it was sent by Small White Rabbit Candy. "Dark Sword you big bastard. The 5 million that my Big Sis promised, was obtained by mortgaging the villa. If you cannot bring back the stuff, us two sisters won't have any place to live. Since you big bastard can steal my Big Sis's hairpin under my monitoring, also has some little skill. I'm confident that you this big bastard can beat the old turtle to death. Right, that old turtle also have a small turtle, who's always being lewd against my Big Sis. You must help me teach him. This time please don't put out the pigeon on

Small White Rabbit Candy again. (tl: ffk, break a promise) Small White Rabbit Candy is quite pitiful, have to sleep outside the street.
5555555.....(tl: crying. Because Mandarin for 5 sounded like crying sound.)

After Zhou Jian finished looking at the Small White Rabbit Candy's message, apart from feeling a little funny, also felt how serious Light Cloud Fairy was when requesting this task to him. She'd mortgaged the villa to raise fund to reward him. His conscience was feeling a bit difficult. No matter what, this task must succeed.

He logged out of the game. Zhou Jian went out and hailed a taxi to go straight to Hotel Li Yuan.

Although Zhou Jian arrived very early, but after he reached there, he found that Light Cloud Fairy was already waiting there. This was not good, each time also let the female wait. But Light Cloud Fairy's speed was very fast. Usually, wasn't there a lot of trouble when a girl wanted to go out. (tl: ie, take their time etc)

Today, Light Cloud Fairy was in a business suit, short skirt and silk stocking. Coupled with her shoulder length hair, she's certainly a beautiful white collared woman.

Zhou Jian couldn't help but remembered the scene from yesterday. His eyes wanted to look towards Light Cloud Fairy's chests but he stopped his gaze halfway through. With Light Cloud Fairy keen intuition, she'll certainly be aware of it.

"Ahem. This is the first time I meet Miss Qing Yun. You're more beautiful

in person than in the game.” Zhou Jian’s mouth was sweet. (tl: speak nice words)But when he said this, his heart was still feeling a little weak.

“Oh. Really the first time?” Chu Qing Yun faintly smiled and extended her own hand. “Chu Qing Yun, manager at Yun Tai Pharmaceutical Company .”

“Zhou Jian, just an ordinary man.” Zhou Jian hesitated for a moment before saying his real name. First, this was to demonstrate sincerity. She’d already such an important insider story to himself, and he himself had nothing to hide. And also, if Chu Qing Yun really wanted to check on him was not difficult. After all, his data files were recorded in the Lingnan University school system.

When he gripped the warm jade like hand, Zhou Jian had an unusual feeling. Come to think of it, his last time holding a girl’s hand was when his kindergarten teacher was leading them across the street. Fearing for any accident, the teacher made two columns of children walking side by side. At that time, girl in one and boys in the other. Therefore, Zhou Jian first time holding hand was given to a little girl by his side whose name had been forgotten.

Although he’s reluctant to part with that kind of boneless soft touch, he still immediately parted hand. They sat down to have tea and to start their conversation. Hotel Li Yuan tea’s flavor was very authentic. It’s not less compared to Su Feng Chai.

During meal time, although Chu Qing Yun was curious about Zhou Jian’s status, she didn’t asked anything. But she actually raised about the matter of introducing girls to Zhou Jian.

Zhou Jian also gradually adapted to the atmosphere of talking to Chu Qing Yun. He no longer because of yesterday's spring scene, would said some incoherent words.

After the meal ended, Zhou Jian received a thick enveloped. 10k, the feeling of it inside the card and on hand was completely different. That thick and solid sense felt fantastic.

"I'll leave for Hong Kong tomorrow. Once I'd succeed, I'll give the news to Miss."

"Em. Mr. Zhou Jian please be careful."

The two left each other with their contacts. This was when Chu Qing Yun lightly asked. "Oh, are you free tonight?"

"Have the time? What's up?" Zhou Jian thought Chu Qing Yun wanted to treat him again to another meal.

Chu Qing Yun said: "My good friend Susan is also playing 《Gods and demons》. After she knew that I'd completed the new dungeon, she wanted me to introduce you to her. She wanted to challenge the new dungeon as well. Haha, she'd sent a mail to you but you didn't respond. Hence, she made me to tell this to you. Her account is xxxxxxxx." Light Cloud Fairy didn't want to distract Zhou Jian at this point. But, Susan's father was a senior staff at the bank. Due to her relationship with Susan, she'd received a lot of help. So, this small favor really couldn't not help.

“Good. I was planning to have a trip to the dungeon again tonight.” Zhou Jian’s strength in reality was directly connected to the online game. Hence, when he’s making money, he also didn’t forget to make use of the time to practice his level.

With a group of well equipped team to accompany to bring along to upgrade, Zhou Jian had already expected his leveling speed later would shot up like a rocket. For the new dungeon, probably everyday in this short time, without him, these strongmen couldn’t pass the dungeon. Only abnormal team like the European dream team would be able to.

To the rich players, the reward of passing the new dungeon was no longer important. What they wanted was the exciting rush when challenging the dungeon. Although they knew that if they waited for over a month later, it would be easier but they couldn’t wait any longer.

Chapter 20: Sparkling golden light

That afternoon, Zhou Jian didn't return to Huadu. He called Xiao Yin and Mule to inform them that he was staying directly at Pengcheng. He went and arranged for a visa to Hong Kong.

In the last century, if he wanted to travel to Hong Kong, he would need to do N visa procedures. But after the catastrophe, for a university student, as long as he could show the student ID, then he could arrange for the visa but he would need to pay 100 yuan for handling fees.

Zhou Jian bought his identification ID and student ID along. He went through the procedures in the afternoon. At 5 o'clock in the evening, Zhou Jian returned to the hotel and put on the game helmet. He'd promised Susan to challenge the new dungeon tonight. Susan proposed to give him 50k gold but Zhou Jian didn't want it. His only requirement was that along the way while challenging the new dungeon, he wanted to gain as much experience as possible. For this, Susan readily agreed. After all, for them, the experience was also very lucrative.

Zhou Jian'd gotten online and then immediately received a call from Susan. "Haha, Mr. Dark Sword. I didn't see you the whole afternoon. I thought you were going to retract from the engagement."

Zhou Jian said with a smile: "How can it be. Last time was just an accident. Where are you all now?"

"In Nuwa city, I didn't dared to ask them to assemble. Otherwise, once

everyone gathered but you aren't here, I'll be too embarrassed."

"Miss please be assured. You can assemble them. I'll be there immediately."

Susan's guild name was Gusu ShiJia. (tl: ShiJia = Aristocratic family. I'll continue with ShiJia) It's listed as the third ranked guild in Nuwa city. Although its strength was slightly weaker compared to Tianzun, but it was more than enough to assemble 14 people fully equipped in purple equipments.

Shortly after Zhou Jian arrived in Nuwa city, the raiding squad of the Gusu ShiJia fully arrived. Their levels are between 33 to 35. Zhou Jian didn't expected was that Susan was the Gusu team captain. He thought that the girl playing the game wasn't too sharp. But he looked at Susan's equipments and had to revise his view.

Susan, level 35 female warrior. On her body was a set of Legendary warrior armor. She's missing a pair of ring and a necklace to complete it. But her current rings were pretty good. The first was the soul ring awarded when being the top 100 to reach level 20 in the region. The other was obtained from an advance equipment mission. As for Susan's necklace, although it was only an ordinary purple type, it was actually a level 40 equipment. Susan's level was still insufficient. So, she had to embed Agate stones to reduce the level requirement just to bring it out.

The agate stones could be worth a fortune. Zhou Jian sighed. There's so much rich people in this world.

Aside from Susan, the team also had a Guardian, four Mages, five

Clerics, one Thief, one Hunter and one Archer.

The equipments of these people were very good. Most of the time, the worst was purple set. And they generally, had a few orange Legendary equipments.

Zhou Jian was very satisfied with this. The strength of this team, if compared to the Tianzun team, there wasn't much difference.

Furthermore, the majority are Mages. With Mages, the leveling speed was the fastest.

Susan introduced Zhou Jian to everybody. His presence was already known to everyone. Although these rich kids still looked down upon Zhou Jian and thought that Zhou Jian was just lucky, they didn't display any displeasure with Zhou Jian on the surface.

Zhou Jian also didn't want to connect much with these type of people. So, he didn't talked much nonsense with them and the team directly head towards the Demon's Nest.

In these 15 team members, most of them are the first time entering the Demon's Nest. They saw the eerie cave entrance, and heard the gloomy howl of the wind. Yet, most of them are not feeling frightened, but excited.

Shortly after entering the cave, a team of Hellhounds came rushing to them. This type of Hellhounds health is small but attack power is high. The experience value gained from this isn't small. It's the ideal monster to train the level. During the last time Zhou Jian followed the Tianzun team, in order to catch up for time, a group of Thieves was responsible to open

the path followed by the larger forces. Once the monsters were killed under stealth, they would return back to the team. Such speed naturally wasted a large amount of experience, letting Zhou Jian felt envious.

“Guardians propped up the shield. Mages proceed with group attack.” Susan ordered. This was usually the routine for the team when going out leveling.

The four Mages calmly read their spells. Suddenly, fiery meteor shower poured down coupled with snowstorm right towards the group of monsters. In 《Gods and Demons》, Mages are divided into three lines – lightning, fire and ice. The players had no choice in this but it was selected when they first registered for their accounts. The system would determined the lines based on the overall quality of the player. Most of the Mages are fire and ice Mages. Lightning line is quite rare.

In this team, there are only fire and ice Mages. The group of Hellhounds was hit under two fold attacks of fire and ice. Before long, they all died.

Zhou Jian didn't need to do anything. He could eat snacks while watching his experience bar kept on rising. This was really refreshing.

In order to proceed all the way through, the Gusu team bought enough supplies. The Guardians, who had large physical strength, carried heavy loads of potions. The others also bought as many as they could. Their bags are all full.

After more than 30 Hellhounds died, they only dropped some sporadic burst of gold and a few small equipments. Even Zhou Jian wasn't bothered to pick them up. Those rich kids were even more disinclined to

even see at all. The team continued forward.

Soon, they had another new target. It's a group of Hell vipers. There's also a small boss, a double headed Hell viper.

This time, Susan didn't even need to command and the group of people had already acted. The level of Hell vipers are slightly higher than the Hellhounds. But under the constant bombardment, they couldn't last long. Only their boss, the double headed viper was more persistent. But, it also eventually lost under the inexhaustible fire and ice.

The double headed viper also dropped some good potion and some ordinary equipments. Zhou Jian picked up his own drops. The others, because this was the first time they killed a BOSS in the new dungeon, they were excited. Thus, they flipped the Hell viper around to look at all their spoils of war. But, they didn't see anything of value, and then, no longer paid any attention.

The people continued to move forward. They swept through like a scavenger. The place where they had been, no even a chick or dog was left remaining. Zhou Jian's experience bar kept on increasing steadily like a blossoming sesame seed. In only one hour, he was already unexpectedly level 21 and a half.

At this time, the group passed through the first floor and onto the second floor. In this floor, the amount of monsters are less, but the experience was comparable to a small BOSS from the previous floor. Certainly, to kill them also required need some struggle. Some had high attack and large health. They moved aside for safety. And then, the Thieves were directed to bring in 3-4 monsters each time to be killed. This time, the wide scope of the Mages AOE attacks weren't as efficient

but this time was where the Hunter's Trap could play its role.

Once the trap was set, the Thieves would direct the monster toward it. Later, the trap was activated and the monster soon become a sheep being brought to slaughter.

Zhou Jian occasionally threw in some Spirit Needle as well. He didn't intend to help them kill, but merely just to practice his skill. After all, the Spirit Needle needed to be used 1000 times before it could be promoted from level 0.

Half an hour later, the group entered the main hall of the Demon's Nest. Once they entered, they heard the heavy "Thud! Thud!" sound. Each sound felt like a hammer banging on everyone's nerves.

Susan frowned: "What is this sound?"

"The Demon Lord's heartbeat." Zhou Jian replied.

"The Demon Lord's heart. That's the thing that you needed to seal?"

"Em. the BOSS of this dungeon is the Demon Lord's minion. His strength comes from the heart of the Demon Lord. You all have to carry the BOSS for a while. I'll go and seal the heart. That guy should be appearing soon."

As if to confirm Zhou Jian's words. At this moment, the ground began to shake, and lava began gushing out from the cracks in the rock. A five meter tall monster like a giant tank rushed towards the crowd.

The Guardians of the team did not say anything. They directly propped up their tower shields.

"Bam!"

The BOSS hard skull directly impacted the Guardian's tower shield. That Guardian had never experienced such a fierce hit. His hind leg was directly stuck into the cracks.

Behind the Guardian, the Clerics came out with various blessings. Only then did the Guardian managed to resist it.

"You all resist for ten minutes. The rest, leave it to me." Zhou Jian said, and he turned into stealth and sneaked past the BOSS.

The main hall of the Demon's Nest was filled with a red fog. But this couldn't hinder Zhou Jian's Detection skill. By relying on the Thief's intuition, Zhou Jian easily found the sacrificial altar.

Just like before, this place was completely surrounded by monsters. Zhou Jian advanced cautiously. And simultaneously enduring the red fog that's irritating the nose and the more intense heartbeat.

This taste was really uncomfortable. Although Zhou Jian had tasted it before, he still had to clench his teeth to continue. He cautiously moved between the gaps of the monsters. In such atmosphere, he didn't dare to breathe heavily. When he saw the sacrificial altar in front of him, Zhou Jian also accidentally caught a glimpse of a glittering light in the red fog.

It's probably about 10 meters away, faint and obscure. What is that?

At this time, Zhou Jian was surrounded by monsters with a variety of sharp claws and fangs. Even if Zhou Jian was in stealth now, but it's still very dangerous for him if he stayed too long. The monsters could suddenly stretched on impulse if anything. Then, Zhou Jian would probably lost an arm or leg.

Therefore, his reasoning was telling Zhou Jian to pass through this danger zone as soon as possible. But he couldn't help but felt curious about it so he run across 20 meters to go and had a look. Zhou Jian was a man who liked a gamble and excitement. Otherwise, he wouldn't had sold the soul ring rewarded by the system. And he used the first three months that's the most precious time to practice to go and do missions instead.

In Zhou Jian's words, he originally had nothing in this world. Even if he lost anything, he would just be kicked back to the beginning. But if he gambled and won, it could give him a meteoric rise. If don't want to do, then don't do. But if you want to do it, then do it with passion.

Zhou Jian casted his Detection skill (when moving under stealth, he couldn't replenished using potion, he couldn't display any combat skills but could use basic skills and secondary skills like Unlocking and Detection). The golden light wasn't a trap and not a monster. After he determined this, he took a deep breath and started to move closer to the golden light.

Chapter 21: Blink strike

This 20 meters was extremely dangerous. Zhou Jian had just crossed the 5 meters mark when a three headed dog that had been lying and sleeping around suddenly stretched out its leg. A knife like claws was directly embedded into Zhou Jian's right ankle.

Zhou Jian felt a strong heat from his foot. The intense aching feeling welled up in his brain. He could only clenched his teeth to not make a noise as he couldn't treat his wound under stealth. Zhou Jian could only dragged his bloodied right foot forward.

15 meters...10 meters....Zhou Jian at this point could see what the golden light was about. It turned out to be a golden treasure chest.

Zhou Jian took a deep breath. This was the first time in 3 months since he started playing 《Gods and Demons》 that he saw a golden treasure chest.

The Thief's basic skill Unlock could open most of the treasure chests and doors on the map. It sounded very good but when Zhou Jian opened a treasure chest, he really lost his appetite. Generally, there was just several pieces of gold coins. Occasionally, just having 1-2 potions was already a good harvest.

Those chests were grey in color without exception. But this was a golden chest, what sort of stuff would be inside?

Zhou Jian didn't expect any Artifact. That's unrealistic. If an Epic purple equipment could come out, he would be satisfied.

He approached bit by bit. On this section of the road, luckily the monsters are more honest. Occasionally, a lion like monster would move its body. Zhou Jian wouldn't risk it and would hide himself.

As he gotten closer to the treasure chest, the surrounding monsters lessened a lot. Zhou Jian looked for a moment. He wondered, once he opened the treasure chest, the monsters wouldn't suddenly ganged up on him, right? Here, once he was ganged up, there wasn't much to think about. He would directly be trampled into a meat paste. The pain sensation in 《Gods and Demons》 was very realistic. It wouldn't felt pleasant.

He looked around. There wasn't anything to cover his own ass. Once found, there's only death. If die, then die. Anyway, he wouldn't lose out on much experience. As for those brothers who are trying to clear the dungeon, he could only say sorry to them.

Zhou Jian steeled his heart and used his skill — Unlock.

"Pa."

A crisp metal sound came out. The golden treasure chest crashed open. So, Zhou Jian was relieved and the surrounding monsters, although they looked over because of the sound, but they didn't see any movements. Because, based on their IQ, they were unable to figure out why did the treasure chest suddenly popped open.

Zhou Jian couldn't wait and eagerly looked inside the treasure chest. There's only a plain sheepskin ancient scroll lying inside.

He took a deep breath and picked it up. There's a very rough feeling, as if this sheepskin had been through very long years.

System prompted:: "Obtained secret combat skill – Blink Strike. Consume skill points 0. Level 0. Blink Strike effects: Teleport in front of the enemy to attack, will cause damages 0.5 times of Agility. Casting distance 10 meters. Cooldown is 60 seconds and Mana consumption is 20 points. Would you like to learn it now?"

Bullshit.

Of course he would learn it. There's no reason not to learn a skill. If he wasn't deep inside a monster hole, Zhou Jian would have laughed a few times.

In 《Gods and Demons》, there are numerous hidden skills waiting for the players to be discovered. They may be obtained through missions or by killing BOSS. So, even if the players had the same profession and the same level, their skills might not be the same.

You wouldn't know what skills the opponent may have. Therefore, there's no fixed PK set. The PK masters didn't rely on well trained operations or strategy guide. Rather, they reacted based on intuition and on their combat experience.

In 《Gods and Demons》, a real expert in reality was more likely to rely

on own intuition to prevail over someone who had better equipment than himself.

System prompt: "Learning Blink Strike is successful. Consumed 0 skill points. The current skill level is 0. After used for 1000 times, only able to be upgraded."

Zhou Jian mood was good. This was really a pleasant surprise. However, he was delayed for several minutes. He'd estimated that the brothers could not handle it anymore. So, he better hurry up and seal the Demon Lord's heart.

Last during, the previous sealing almost cost his life. Only by his excellent response, and his fast and accurate judgment, did he dangerously survived. Zhou Jian was also at a leveling up critical point. At that moment, he opted to level up and then, only did he managed to survive the disaster at that time.

This time, Zhou Jian had learned his lesson. After arriving at the lava lake, he first went and found the previous rock fissure. And then, he jumped in directly.

Although the rock fissure didn't had any magma, but because of the long term geothermal roasting, the inside was amazingly hot. The wall could absolutely be used to bake biscuits. (tl: gaobing are more to the biscuit types. So, I used biscuits,)

Zhou Jian endured the heat and took out the Pandora's seal. Using telekinesis, he controlled it little by little towards the Demon Lord's heart.

The seal flew forward across the lava lake. Because on the lake, there were less monsters and in addition with the red fog, no monsters noticed this small little thing.

He gritted his teeth for a minute, the Pandora's seal was finally adhered to the Demon Lord's heart.

The gigantic Demon Lord's heart was a stuck engine piston. A loud bang and then it suddenly stopped.

The surrounding monsters were alarmed by this drastic change. They looked toward the heart and then the lava lake exploded. The monsters collectively panicked. The rocks outside the fissure had been trampled into porridge.

Zhou Jian was hidden in the rock fissure, He felt the vibration all around. Outside, the monsters roared hysterically. Even level 40 super masters who're fully equipped with complete set of orange equipments, if they're outside there now, would directly be bombed into slag.

After a while once the outside had died down, Zhou Jian went into stealth and crawled out of the fissure. He hurriedly tried to dodge the monsters.

Without the power source to support, the final BOSS strength was greatly reduced. With the cooperation of the Gusu team, they smoothly attacked the BOSS till its life turned black. At this time, the BOSS tried to runaway and with its palm, slapped the Guardian away. But Zhou Jian had already prepared and wouldn't fall for the same trick twice. He directly used the Spirit Needle against the BOSS. Then, another Thief also

used Blinding and lastly, the Hunter also released a trap. Altogether, the BOSS was stunned for about 10 seconds.

Once the BOSS woke up from stun, the Guardian had already carried the shield and came running back. With a heroic strike, the Guardian attracted the aggro of the BOSS. Then, the other crazily attacked. The BOSS, whose life was already in the black couldn't resist the devastation and finally turned into a corpse.

Big explosion!

《Gods and Demons》BOSS dropped equipments to everyone was based on individual contributions. Zhou Jian, whom from the beginning to the end was already gaining experience had gotten the MVP as well. In this world, those who earned based on capital always earned more than those who earned based on hard work. Let alone, Zhou Jian was the only one with exclusive rights to this technology.

But because Zhou Jian had already passed this dungeon before. The equipment dropped this time was not as good. He only obtained a purple armor, but still needed to reach level 30 to be used.

The rest, because this was their first time, although they didn't have MVP, the equipments they gotten was however better than Zhou Jian. But the happiest one was Susan. She unexpectedly obtained a Legend rank warrior necklace which she lacked. After this, she's only missing a pair of rings to complete the orange set.

"Wah, team leader. Your this character is too good."

"It's a treat. It's a treat."

"Haha. The square floor tonight. We'll all go together." Susan agreed. The legend rank necklace is the most precious in the warrior set. This time, she earned big. And for these rich kids, they only had a sense of accomplishment when wearing equipments earned from their own play. Much more comfortable to be wore compared to those bought over.

But Zhou Jian's rejected Susan's invitation. Susan's friends obviously didn't want him to go. Obviously, they didn't belong to the same circle. If he went, then it would be awkward since they had nothing in common to say.

After saying goodbye to them, Zhou Jian went to the Nuwa city appraisal center directly. To avoid being defraud by the old man in Pangu city, he wanted another look again.

However, he was dumbfounded as soon as he passed the door. The appraiser here was also a white bearded old man. He even looked almost the same as the old man in Pangu city.

"Old man, how come it's you?" Zhou Jian stared and asked.

The old man glanced at Zhou Jian and laughed: "Are you talking about that senior appraiser in Pangu city. He is my younger male cousin."

Looking so alike with your cousin. It couldn't be that your father was having an affair with his sister-in-law to have the child, right?

Zhou Jian's heart silently cursed. He took out the necklace artifact. Actually, since he saw the old man, at that moment, he already had a bad premonition in his heart.

Of course, the old man extended his thumb and index finger to signal an 8 gestures. His movement and expression was exactly the same as his younger male cousin.

Zhou Jian's bad premonition had been fulfilled, but he's still holding on to the last hope: "Eight....Eight hundred?"

Old man laughed: "800k gold. I think you'd already inquired the price from my younger cousin over there."

F**k. Zhou Jian cursed the old Fox in his heart. "Can give me 50k discount?"

Old man smiled craftily, "Excuse me. In order to save our client's time, we do not bargain here."

Faint. What a character. A profiteer! Zhou Jian steeled his heart. Sooner or later he must appraised it. He only had to bleed out once. He estimated that even if he went to Europe to appraised, the price was still the same.

"Appraised it. I gave up."

The old man smiled and cast an Appraise skill on Fallen Blood. He'd only used a short five seconds and then said: "The appraisal is

completed.”

“It’s already finished?” Zhou Jian suddenly felt like wanting to impulsively change profession to Appraiser. “I say, old man. Your appraisal only took several second. Let me have some psychological comfort. This is just five seconds. Each second you’d earned 160k. You Appraisers are too easy at making money.”

“Hehe. Being an Appraiser isn’t that good. In my life, I can see a lot of advance equipment, but couldn’t own one.” The old man smiled flatly, but that big gold teeth in his mouth overturned his opinion.

Zhou Jian discontentedly muttered. “No wonder you inlayed your teeth in gold together with your cousin. Are you planning to earned enough to cover the whole set with gold?”

The old man seriously said: “This is a hardened Krypton gold teeth.”

“ ”

Zhou Jian didn’t bothered to continue to quarrel with the old man. The more he continued, the angrier he got. He shifted his attention to the necklace.

Inferior Artifact – Fallen Blood.

Required level 10.

Increase Agility by 50 points. Increase Attack by 30 points. When attacking, has a 7% probability of inflicting a triple fatal strike. Also drain 3 HP from the enemy with each attack.

After Zhou Jian saw this glittering instruction, he really wanted to hug the old man and kissed him. Even the gold teeth looked incomparably cute now.

The attributes that this artifact provided almost equaled all the sum of attributes that his trash equipments provided. Moreover, this Vampiric attack attribute was a God level attribute that's impossible to have in ordinary equipment.

It's worthy of being a world class equipment!

The old man was very satisfactory with Zhou Jian's expression. He touched the jade on his hand, and mysteriously asked Zhou Jian. "Do you need to drill?"

The excited expression on Zhou Jian's face vanished immediately, exchanged with a wary look. "Old man. You still want more of my money?"

"How can you say that I'm aiming for your money? Inferior artifact is expensive. In this entire world, there's only 22. The ones who had such artifacts are the rich and powerful people. Will they care about this amount of money? Well, if you drilled here, I can consider you as an old customer sake and give you a 20% discount."

"How much is 80 percent?"

"200k."

"....."

Looking at Zhou Jian's changing facial expression, the old man explained. "Originally, I wanted 250k. If you drilled a hole and inserted the cannot fall gem. Like this, no matter how or when you die, this artifact won't be dropped."

Zhou Jian's heart was moved. This type of attribute was indeed practical. He was already in trouble with Running Water is Accidental. Even if he was very careful in the future, he could still be found. And once found, with his own strength, he would die. And if this inferior artifact was picked up by Running Water is Accidental, he would be mad with rage. "After the jewel was inset. In the future, can it still be changed?"

The old man seemed to have expected this. He hehe smiled: "Of course you can change it. As long as that time, you paid for the labor fee. When your level is high in the future, You can come back and exchanged the gem with the best quality ones, the attributes of the artifact will be even better."

"How much is the labor fee?"

"The cost of gem inset can't be less than the cost of the gem. Altogether is 300k, of which the gem is 250k. It can be reused after removal. This time, I'd just counted the labor fee using our friendship

price.”

Zhou Jian clenched his teeth. “Ok. I’ll inlaid it.”

The old man used 10 minutes to drill a hole and inlaid the gem. Just like that, 1.3 million gold was for naught. Zhou Jian looked at the brilliant Fallen Blood on hand. He was excited and at the same time, feeling a terrible heartache.

In the past for the online games without game helmet, Zhou Jian had seen that most rich players only put in several hundred thousand yuan to spend in general. In this 《Gods and Demons》, several hundred thousands was almost all into this equipment alone.

This was too exaggerated. Mule had lend him 20000 yuan. In an instant, there’s 7000 remained. He’s f**king in the upper class ah. To go to the sauna cost 5000-6000. Staying one time at the Presidential suite was over 10000. And to go to a gambling establishment was up to several million.

Zhou Jiant was feeling dizzy when he left the Appraiser Association. His hand was feeling a little soft. In just ten minutes,, he’d spent 13000 yuan, how could his hand not felt soft. (tl: aching in a sense)

Ok. Just has to look forward to this luxury. After all, I’m also an upper class society character. What is this 13000? If I succeed in obtaining Chu Qing Yun’s 5 million, is this still called money?

Spend. Just spend hard. The more he spent, the more he would get back in the future.

After Zhou Jian YY (tl: Chinese slang. Meaning to fantasize (perversely)) fiercely, he finally got rid of the feeling of heartache.

He composed himself and wore the Fallen Blood around his neck. Zhou Jian immediately felt that his body was much lighter, as if like a feather. If again, he jumped down from the fifth floor, even if he didn't rolled on the ground, his legs wouldn't go numb.

Zhou Jian couldn't wait to go and experiment with his new equipment. His test subjects were the small skulls in the skeleton hole. Before, he had to chop one several times before it die. Now, just ten chops was enough. If he's lucky and could get 2 critical strikes. Then, just 4-5 hits was enough.

Moreover, the 3 life Vampiric saved a lot of potions for Zhou Jian. Before, each time he returned to the city, he had to deduct the cost to purchase potions to regain his health. What's remaining wasn't much. Now, he could actually steadily gain instead. Of course, Zhou Jian now didn't care about this small change. Although he's still negative assets.

At this time, Zhou Jian's Tianxun prompted. "Your friend Wen Ren Hui Yin is now online."

Chapter 22: Mt. Jiudu Villa

Zhou Jian's Tianxun only had a few friends. After he added Wen Ren Hui Yin, he set up an online reminder to let him know as soon as she's online.

Zhou Jian did not directly contact Wen Ren Hui Yin, but waited for 10 minutes later before dialing Wen Ren Hui Yin's number.

"Hey. Is it Wen Ren Hui Yin? I'm Zhou Jian."

"Em. Have you left for Pengcheng?"

"I'm already at Pengcheng." Come to think of it. He's going to Hong Kong tomorrow and Wen Ren Hui Yin is also at Hong Kong now. But it's better not to tell her of this issue. After all, this time, he's not going to Hong Kong to play.

"What are you doing now?"

"Leveling. And you?"

"I'm also leveling. I'm at the Ancient Nine Tomb. Where are you?"

"Uh.... I'm at the Skeleton Hole...." Zhou Jian was embarrassed when he replied. The Ancient Nine Tomb is currently 《Gods and Demons》 highest efficiency practicing ground. Certainly, to be able to practice there needed not only a high level but also good equipments. Otherwise, once being attacked, there wouldn't be enough time to heal. And the Skeleton

Hole is a common novice practice ground. The speed of leveling here naturally wouldn't be fast at all.

"Leveling in Skeleton Hole is quite slow oh. Or do you want to come to this Ancient Nine Tomb. I'll lead you."

Zhou Jian said: "Don't need to. If I go, I will drag down your speed."

"It's all right. Right now, I'm only with my cousin. My relationship with her is very good. I just need to let her know about it. With only the two of us here leveling, it's very boring."

"Then, your other (tl: male) cousins?"

"My cousins are challenging the new dungeon. They're preparing to accumulate the experience first. Then, wait until their level are sufficient and they will bring us along to rush it."

"Oh. When you want to challenge the new dungeon, remember to look me up. I can help a little."

"Em. Good. But our hope of challenging the new dungeon isn't great. At that time, if you go with us, you might be sacrificed together with us instead."

"Haha. That's right. What's your account number? I want to give back your money."

"Em? After only one day, you have the money already?"

"Yes. My luck is good and my equipment was sold."

"I'm not in a hurry. You can continue to invest the money into the game as capital. Can upgrade your own equipment."

"Just tell me the account number. My capital to play the game is enough."

"Alright....." Wen Ren Hui Yin said out her account number. She's also clear about Zhou Jian's personality. He's unwilling to owe others.

Once he hanged up Tianxun, Zhou Jian continued leveling. Perhaps, this would be the last time he practiced in this Skeleton Hole. Later, once he had money, he wouldn't continue to stay there.

Half an hour later, Zhou Jian successfully leveled up. Because his was a hidden profession, the sum of his attributes growth are 16. 4 points higher than the average profession. Respective growth: Strength: 2, Agility: 6, Physical: 2, Magic: 1, Spirit: 5. For a normal Thief, each level up would only increase Spirit by 1.

Those who can changed profession to a hidden profession at level 20 are few. Don't look down on these additional 4 attribute points. They're added to the most critical place. Using Ghost Killer as an example. If a Thief can change profession into a Ghost Killer at level 60, at that time, the Ghost Killer's Spirit will only be at 60. Many of the Psychic skills are unable to be used. Therefore, Psychic force will degenerate into an

auxiliary skill. But if Zhou Jian can go up to level 60, his Spirit will be at 220. His spiritual power will be his main killer.

Zhou Jian may not looked like much now. But as time passed by, his superiority would emerge. The attribute points that he accumulated would be getting more and more. In addition, he would had better equipments. He would certainly become the 《Gods and Demons》 brightest star.

After he went offline, Zhou Jian directly took a bath and then sleep. He needed to recharge his strength to meet tomorrow's trip to Hong Kong.

.....

Hong Kong. One of the ten largest cities in the world. It's Asia's financial center and has a natural deep water harbor. In the late Qing dynasty, it was invaded by foreign powers and then returned to China in the late 20th century.

This place was a shopper's paradise. As long as it's slightly famous, there's only those that you don't know, not nothing you can't buy. (tl: Wording is a bit weird here. What it meant is that you can buy anything, it's just limited to whether you know it exist.) Here was the gathering for the rich and powerful. Those who were worth hundreds of millions wouldn't dare to admit that they were rich. Perhaps, the middle aged uncle sitting in the next stall and eating ramen was listed in Forbes.

This is Hong Kong. A fascinating city of desire. It's full with the noises of hustle and bustle and emitting a charm of inexhaustible wealth.

Hong Kong, Mt. Jiudu. It's old name was Kau Tou Shan. (tl: Dog Belly Mountain – Cantonese language) The billionaires who stayed here felt that the name was ungraceful and changed it to Mt. Jiudu. (tl: In Cantonese, both dog and nine are homonym. So, now it's Nine Belly Mountain , instead of Dog Belly Mountain).

Although the mountain name was indecent, but here truly was a treasure in Hong Kong with its excellent Feng Shui. Mansions of different styles stood in great numbers above the emerald green mountains, the green trees and white walls, the blue sky and red tiles. This gave birth to a sense of yearning and envy in the people.

Here, the smallest villa needed several millions, and the large ones could go up to hundred of millions. Those who lived here are the business tycoons, the biggest names in entertainment, or political stars.

The vehicles here all reached several millions. Porsche, Rolls Royce, Bugatti Veyron, and Ferrari sport cars run all over the place, like river carps.

To live here was an honor. There was a sense of satisfaction and this satisfaction was enough to drove a lot of young girls crazy. As long as your address was in Mt. Jiudu, they wouldn't hesitate to give themselves to you, not because they wanted you but because they wanted to stay here.

As night fall, Mt. Jiudu was like an occupied dark green ferocious beast. Besides the lights in the villas, the rest was all quiet.

Zhou Jian was hidden in the dark of the night. He quietly approached

his prey, a single pure white villa. Just by eyeballing, the worth of this villa was more than a hundred million. Chu Qing Yun father's partner might not had just Yun Tai this one company. Before he went in partnership with Chu Qing Yun, he's already a billionaire. How else would he had the capital to work with Chu Qing Yun.

There were two black clad bodyguards in front of the villa entrance. Zhou Jian knew that they were only decorations. If they had a little ability, they wouldn't be deployed to guard the front gate.

The law in Hong Kong and China are different. Although guns are not legal here, but imitation guns are legal. Although just air gun, but its power wasn't that much smaller. Even though there wouldn't be fatality if hit, there wasn't any problem in serious wounding. If it happened to hit the eye, then would be certainly blinded.

Zhou Jian guessed that these bodyguard would only had air guns and knives. Whereas the core bodyguards inside the villa were likely to have real guns. Although Zhou Jian was fast, but his speed couldn't be faster than a bullet. If someone was to snipe at him, then he would be whacked.

Also, inside the villa were two Order ranked ancient Wu masters. If he compared himself with those two, he didn't know who would come out victorious.

Zhou Jian carefully observed the cameras surrounding the villa. He scanned and noted each camera in the area. Then, he climbed over the villa wall with ease like a gecko. He inspected all the villa's windows. They were entirely locked. Those few that were opened also had caged bars. He couldn't enter at all. It seemed like the only way in was through the gate.

However, there were two bodyguards at the entrance. Although Zhou Jian could take them down in a flash, it would still alarmed the people inside the villa.

Zhou Jian patiently waited. He'd slept during the day just to conserve energy for the night's fight.

At 10 o'clock, a black Lincoln arrived at the villa. The two originally listless bodyguards immediately looked spiffy and run to open the door. After the car's door opened, a powdered (tl: face, some make up) youngster come out of the Lincoln.

Chapter 23: Lurking

"Young Master, welcome."

The young man slightly nodded, pushed open the door and entered the villa.

Zhou Jian had waited for a long time just for this moment. He was like an agile civet cat. As soon as the door was about to close, he jumped in through the crack and successfully entered the villa.

Once the young man entered, a beautiful girl in maid clothing immediately come and took off the young man's coat. The man took advantage of this to lift the girl's chin, frivolously said: "Little tart (tl: bitch), did you missed me?"

The young girl giggled. She didn't mind the man's provocation and threw him a flirtatious leer: "Young Master. In a short while, you can try me then you will know."

The young man was excited by this. "Help me get the bath water ready. This master had been out to the mainland, and had been hungry (tl: sex starved) for several days."

The girl pretended to be vexed, and coyly said: "I don't believed Young Master is so honest. You must had played with some Mainland girls."

"You dare to doubt your master? Good. You're getting more and more emboldened now. I'll have to punish you. Go, call Xiao Lan as well."

"Young Master is very greedy. You want a double again."

Zhou Jian listened to this conversation and could only sigh. This family could even keep these two maids. Really knew how to enjoy.

He'd no interest to peep at these two girls. But he could hear faint moaning sounds coming from the bathroom. This made Zhou Jian feel depressed.

He looked everywhere in the first floor but couldn't find the safe. As for the bedroom, Zhou Jian didn't dare to open it. Although there's no one in it, but the two ancient Wu masters were on the second floor. The sound from pushing the door wouldn't escape their notice. If the two female maids were still around, perhaps this could be covered up, but they were now taking a bath. If at this time, there's unusual sound coming from the door, then it would be odd.

Therefore, Zhou Jian temporarily gave up on the first floor and quietly went up the stairs to the second floor.

To Zhou Jian's surprise, he saw a safe on the corner of the second floor from the stairs. But, besides it was a middle aged man.

The middle aged man was wearing a white warrior clothing, and sitting cross legged on the ground. He was meditating with his eyes closed. By his side was a three feet long katana. It'd a plain sheath without any

luster, but Zhou Jian had no doubt that hidden beneath the simple appearance was an extremely sharp blade.

This man was probably one of the two Order master, but was the laptop really hidden inside the safe. Zhou Jian couldn't use any non game related equipments when he was in stealth. Thus, the tracking device was placed into the inventory. But judging by the presence of the Order master here, the estimation that it was inside the safe shouldn't be wrong.

He thought the safe should be hidden in the master bedroom, and not be placed in the hall. But when he came to think about it, he also understood why.

The safe needed to be guarded by a guard. And no master would like the guard to enter in and out of his own bedroom, unless it's a beautiful female guard.

However, Zhou Jian still felt like something was wrong. He could get the laptop just by defeating this guard? It seemed a little too easy.

Although the UC demo video couldn't be replicated, but there was a saying that there's no lock in this world that couldn't be opened. Then perhaps, the same could be applied to technology. There couldn't be anything in this world that could not be replicated. If Chu Qing Yun father's partner was a wily old fox, he would naturally be suspicious of other people. He'd likely looked for someone to replicate out a copy from Chu Qing Yun father's laptop in a separate file and destroyed the file in the laptop.

If this was the case, then it would be troublesome. Zhou Jian didn't

know where he would hide it.

There's only just one chance. Once he started, he would certainly alert the enemy. If he stole an empty laptop, then that person would know and be vigilant about it, and wouldn't give any second chances.

Zhou Jian hesitated, and didn't dare to start. If he failed, there wouldn't be much impact to him, But Chu Qing Yun, the two sisters would really have nothing left in this world.

The two sister are so beautiful. If they lost the protection of their wealth, and in the future, if anything happened, Zhou Jian couldn't bear to think about it in his heart. This mission, he couldn't afford to lose it.

Just like this, Zhou Jian silently retreated. He required more time to think about it.

The next day, Hong Kong was sunny. Although the time was early in December, but because Hong Kong was situated at the Tropics, the weather was warm and the trees evergreen.

Zhou Jian quietly left Mt. Jiudu. After a night of hunting, he didn't do anything.

After his consciousness left the Ghost Killer, Zhou Jian had dinner at the hotel and slept for a few hours. The hotels in Hong Kong were ridiculously expensive, living in one for the night often cross a thousand. Zhou Jian could find this hotel was already very cheap. A night only cost 500. Fortunately, he'd asked Chu Qing Yun for the 10000. Otherwise, he

couldn't afford to pay for this expense.

At 2pm, Zhou Jian gotten out of bed and wanted to call Chu Qing Yun. But he discovered that his cell phone didn't had a signal in Hong Kong. Although Hong Kong was part of China's territory but the mainland phone call was regarded as an international call. Only certain cards with international roaming set up beforehand could be used.

But this wasn't a problem. Zhou Jian'd considered this situation before. He looked for an Internet cafe and logged into 《Gods and Demons》, and then contacted Chu Qing Yun with Tianxun. Chu Qing Yun wasn't online. So, Zhou Jian left a message: "The villa was heavily guarded. I wasn't able to get the formula. I need Miss Qing Yun to help me with something. I need to trouble you to inform the Board of Directors to make a false report that the formula had been found. And will produce the drugs in a few more days. Tonight, I will walk around Mt. Jiudu again, hoping to be able to find the formula."

After Zhou Jian left the message, he logged out from 《Gods and Demons》 and returned to the hotel. He switched his consciousness back into the Ghost Killer and then head to Mt. Jiudu again.

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5pm in the evening, at the Deep Blue Seacoast Villa, Chu Qing Yun logged into 《Gods and Demons》 and naturally received Zhou Jian's information.

To deceive the Board of Directors.....Chu Qing Yun frowned slightly. This was a big lie. Once she announced this matter to the Board of Directors,

the news would rapidly pass to the ears of Yun Tai Pharmaceutical Company's shareholders and distributors.

Then, the situation that followed would be that the stock price increase. The distributors would order and even some old customers, in order to get the first shipment, would pay the money.

Once the lie was exposed, this would likely be the camel's last straw. The company would be bankrupted due to this. As a result of her own words causing volatility in the stock market, the stock exchange may even sue her for issuing false business information. This violated the stock market rules to bid up the stock price. She would be held for legal responsibility.

Chu Qing Yun hesitated. Although she believed in Zhou Jian very much, but this thing was too big. If Zhou Jian couldn't retrieve back the secret formula, she would not only be bankrupted but also jailed. While she would be in prison for a few months at most, but this would leave an indelible stain in her life.

She guessed correctly what Zhou Jian wanted to do. He wanted to test the water, but after all, he wasn't a person from the business circle. To him, this looked simple with just a Tianxun message. But he didn't even buy a cell phone card to call her personally and said this. Zhou Jian didn't know the consequences of doing so.

Chapter 24: Gamble

Although this lie seemed like it was nothing, but it was in fact a gamble. Could she really went all in to rely on Zhou Jian? If Zhou Jian didn't return with the secret formula, even her escape route in 《Gods and Demons》 would be affected.

Chu Qing Yun could only contact Zhou Jian now through Tianxun. She didn't know how confident Zhou Jian was with this.

She thought for a while and then picked up the phone. But she didn't dialed in the number. This hesitation was rarely seen on Chu Qing Yun who's always decisive.

After more than ten minutes, Chu Qing Yun called her secretary phone. "Hey Little Su, help me inform several directors to hold a web conference. I have something to announce."

She hanged up. Chu Qing Yun felt that her hand on the phone was somewhat wet. She finally chose to believe in Zhou Jian and accompanied him together in this gamble.

After Chu Qing Yun announced this false news, she opened up the stock market and anxiously looked at Yun Tai Company's stock chart.

The next morning, the share price was as expected by Chu Qing Yun. It rose from HK\$1.22 to HK\$1.23. This increase was very small. It appeared that most investors and distributors were still holding onto a 'wait and

see' attitude.

Looking at this number, Chu Qing Yun bitterly smiled. The stock price of Yun Tai Company had once been HK\$24.3 per share. Because due to the current lose of the flagship products secret formula, the stock price tumbled to a miniscule Hong Kong dollar, down 95 percent.

At this time, Mt. Jiudu villa area —

The young master was making love with the female maids on the bed. While Zhou Jian was like a patient hunter, squatting in the villa's attic.

This young master name was Sun Yao Zu. He grew up in the UK since childhood, and was a typical second generation heir. Besides playing with women and cars, he didn't know to do anything else.

At this time, he was doing great when the phone rang. Sun Yao Zu didn't want to pay attention to it, but when he looked at the number, he had a scare. It's from his father, Sun De Guang.

He quickly pushed away the writhing maid beneath him and picked up the phone. He called out respectfully: "Father."

Zhou Jian's ears perked up immediately. He guessed that Sun De Guang made this call because of Chu Qing Yun's announcement that the secret formula had been found. He hoped to find the secret formula hidden location from their conversation.

Ghost Killer's hearing was excellent. Zhou Jian could clearly heard the

muffled voice coming from the phone. "These days, did anything happened at home?"

"Nothing. There are two masters from the Golden Light Gate, how could anything happened."

"Em. If there is any unusual circumstances, report to me when necessary. These few days, you better stayed at home. I still have something to do in Pengcheng. I will be back two days later."

"Em. Father, don't worry. I'm self studying for my MBA everyday. Bye bye father."

Once the conversation stopped, Zhou Jian was somewhat disappointed. Perhaps Sun De Guang simply didn't tell the hidden location of the secret formula to another person. Even if he told it to another person, he would also not chose Sun Yao Zu who only knew how to play with woman, even if he was his own son.

Sun Yao Zu hanged up the phone and couldn't wait to once again entered the girl's warm body. The girl smiled tenderly. "Haha, Young Master just said that you are studying for the MBA on the phone?"

"Heihei. Little slut. If you teach me my MBA, I will certainly learn it well."

"Heehee. I can only teach Young Master about the human body physiology ah, ah....."

Their dialogue was drowned in moan of ecstasy. If Sun De Guang knew,

he wouldn't know how he would feel about this. But he wasn't in the mood to care about his son's problem. Today's web conference had him a little uneasy.

What was Chu Qing Yun this little girl playing at? Sun De Guang believed that the secret formula under his heavy protection was impossible to be lost. Then, where did Chu Qing Yun's so called secret formula come from. Was she lying?

It seemed unlikely. Even if her clam appearance looked fake, but the paper cannot wrapped up a fire. (tl: fire eats paper, get it?) Eventually, without the secret formula, her lie would be seen through in just a few days. At that time, she would be drinking poison to quench her thirst. She would die miserably.

Could it be possible that she'd bribe his invited guards who's guarding the secret formula? Although the guards that he hired didn't know the location of the secret formula, but Sun De Guang was still worried. He was prepared to return to Hong Kong in the near future to have a look at the situation.

Sun De Guang's investments involved hotel, heavy manufacturing, and bio-medicine these three industries. He started by doing the hotel business but nowadays, the development of the hotel industry had reach a bottleneck. It wasn't a problem to earn money but if he wanted to gain big development, it was unlikely. For his heavy manufacturing, the profit margin was low. If he wanted to accumulate would need a long time. Therefore, he favored the bio-pharmaceutical the most. As one of the century's rising sun industry, his prospect on bio-pharmaceutical was very bullish.

Just wait. He wanted to see how this little girl could struggle for the next few days.....

.....

Sun Yao Zu was tangled up with the female maid, Xiao Lan for half an hour before they finally ended the battle. Later, Sun Yao Zu went to take a bath. Zhou Jian thought that he would sleep. But no one thought that he would took the phone out and started talking on the phone.

He originally didn't care but Sun Yao Zu disgustingly called Qing Yun. Zhou Jian started to pay attention and listened carefully. Qing Yun? Was it Chu Qing Yun?

"Qing Yun, you should understand my heart. Yes, my attitude from before wasn't good. But I was earnest regarding marriage. As long as you will follow me, I will help you through your difficulties. Even if you do not consider for yourself, but you still have your sister to consider. How long can Yun Tai Company survives? At that time, what will your sister do? As long as you have me, I will ask my father for money, and we will head Yun Tai Company together. You can continue to be the manager..."

"F**k!" Sun Yao Zu threw away the phone. Apparently, he was hanged up when he spoke till here.

Xiao Lan, who's beneath him, stupidly laughed: "What's wrong. Has the uncompromising Sun Young Master finally admit defeat?"

"Hengheng. Admit defeat? Just wait and see. This girl who pretended to

be aloof will soon has nothing. At that time, she will be under my mercy. She also has a sister. Hengheng. I hasn't tried two beautiful sisters together before yet. When they are pressed under my body, I still want to see how she can maintain that aloof expression of hers."

"Young Master, you're very wicked."

"Wicked? I'm being very kindhearted here. After all, they are still my father's partner daughters. Their old man has kick the can. I give shelter to them is considered a good deed."

Zhou Jian remembered what Small White Rabbit Candy said. She said that the Old Turtle also had a Small Turtle, who's always being lustful towards her elder sister.

Then, considered this your bad luck to be meeting me. Even if I couldn't steal the secret formula, I could still do something so that you wouldn't be able to play with other women in the future.

Three days passed in an instant. These three days, Zhou Jian only ate twice a day. Although Zhou Jian's Ghost Killer avatar could eat as well, but his main body would still be hungry. Therefore, Zhou Jian temporarily had his consciousness left the Ghost killer while still wearing the game helmet to have a meal. This time, it was still dangerous for Ghost Killer. For safety reason, Zhou Jian would choose after midnight for Ghost Killer to hid in the villa's attic for dinner. And even that meal was wolfed down.

Because he needed to monitor for a long time each day, the time available for Zhou Jian to sleep each day was short. Luckily, because he was physically weak during his childhood, his father handed his a health

preserving method. Only then could he survived now.

In three days time, nothing happened in Mt. Jiudu. The two ancient Wu masters took turns to perform their duty in the villa. But even if their martial art were good, they still couldn't detect Zhou Jian in stealth.

To prepare for a long term battle, Zhou Jian had prepared many potion from the game. What was worth mentioning was that because Zhou Jian had been using stealth for the past three days, his Stealth skill had successfully rose to level 2.

Stealth was one of the very difficult skills to be practiced in 《Gods and Demons》 because upgrading it didn't rely on the amount of time used but rather, how long the stealth was used.

From level 0 to level 1 needed 12 hours of stealth time. But from level 1 to level 2, the total length of time needed to be under stealth was 72 hours.

When the Thief was under stealth, his movement speed would be reduced. At level 0, movement under stealth was slower by 30 percent. At level, the movement was slowed by 10 percent only. In addition, when the Thief reached a level 2 in Stealth, the First Strike attack was boosted by 50 power. By coordinating this with the Backstab skill, the injury from this knife couldn't be underestimated.

.....

These three days was definitely a suffering for Chu Qing Yun. The stock

price of Yung Tai Company rose up to HK\$1.36. But the higher it went up, Chu Qing Yun's heart began to worry more.

She rubbed her temple and put down her pen. At this time, there's a knock from outside the office.

"Please enter."

"Manager Chu, Liu from Huadu has made a call. He asked when can the 100 boxes of new drugs be delivered." Chu Qing Yun's secretary, Su Xiao Qian came in carrying a stack of papers.

Chu Qing Yun's heart was in agony when she heard this. These people were simply more bothersome than flies. "Didn't I'd already said it many times. The factory is still debugging the equipment. It will take several days before we can start the production."

"Then the Board of Directors that side....."

"Say the same thing as well."

"Director Sun will return to Hong Kong tomorrow."

Chu Qing Yun's eyelid twitched. Sun De Guang finally would return to Hong Kong. Yet, her voice was still calm. "Yes, I got it. You exit first."

After Su Xiao Qian left, Chu Qing Yun marked some comments on the documents she just received and then left the company. She started her

white Audi and drove back home.

She just left not far from the office, Chu Qing Yun's cell phone rang. She looked at the number and saw that the number was from the detective agency.

These days, Chu Qing Yun had entrusted the detective agency to observe Sun De Guang's every actions and movements. If there were any major changes, they would inform her.

Once the call connected, a deep low sound come from the other side of the phone. "Miss Chu. I'm very embarrassed but our cooperation must come to an end."

"Why?"

"This afternoon, my partner was tracking the target as usual. However, after he tracked no longer than 10 minutes, he was discovered by a dark and thin middle aged man besides the target. My partner's arm was broken. I'm sorry. We couldn't continue on with this mission."

"You're discovered. How can it be?"

"The skill isn't as good as others. The dark and thin middle aged man was Thailand's most famous bounty hunter, Bayudh Badafeng, nicknamed Hunting Dog. He once mingled in the Myanmar's Golden Triangle and killed countless. A truly dangerous character. My partner almost had no resistance and was overpowered by him. Luckily, they were in the downtown area. The target didn't want to get into trouble. So, he didn't

allow Bayudh to kill. Otherwise, with Bayudh's cruelty, my partner absolutely couldn't survive."

Bayudh.....Badafeng! Chu Qing Yun's heart suddenly shrank. This Sun De Guang unexpectedly invited this outlaw over!

Chu Qing Yun had a comprehensive and detailed understanding of the bounty hunter organization. Bayudh this name was famous among the bounty hunters. It was said that he could barehanded fought with a ferocious tiger. His Muay Thai was extremely ruthless. His bone was hard like steel and he liked to use his knees and elbows to attack the enemy to death.

There were too many rumors regarding Bayudh. In the Myanmar's Golden Triangle, He once barehanded killed 32 mercenaries during a drug lord's strife. Later, he also killed the drug lord's bodyguard, a Lower Earth Order from Indonesia.

Bayudh killing efficiency was extremely high. When he attacked, he would target the key points. He would often wringed the neck or crushed the larynx (tl: throat) bone to kill. By conservative estimates, he was a Mid Earth Order master.

Crap. This Sun De Guang was about to go back to Hong Kong. He would bring Bayudh along as well. This time, Zhou Jian, he.....

Must notified Zhou Jian!

Chu Qing Yun hung up the call from the detective agency and started

to dial Zhou Jian's number. But the reply that Chu Qing Yun received was: "The person you'd call is not in the service area."

This idiot. He didn't set up international roaming before he left.

Chu Qing Yun pressed on the accelerator. She wanted to quickly go home and enter 《Gods and Demons》 to inform Zhou Jian using Tianxun.

Five minutes later, Chu Qing Yun reached home. At this time, Chu Cocoa had just came back from school. she saw her sister's frantic look and asked: "What's up Big Sis. What happened?"

"Nothing much. You quickly go and play your game." Chu Qing Yun didn't want to tell Chu Cocoa about these matters. She regretted asking Zhou Jian to go to Hong Kong. Before, she simply wouldn't think that Sun De Guang would be careful to this extent and would hire the incredibly expensive Hunting Dog Bayudh.

And Zhou Jian was just a young fledgling. Although he had some skill, but how could he coped with the seasoned and extremely ruthless Bayudh.

She entered 《Gods and Demons》, but Zhou Jian wasn't online. Chu Qing Yun was worried to to death. Using Tianxun, she left a message to Zhou Jian. But if he didn't went online at all, what to do next?

Chu Qing Yun passed on all the information about Bayudh to Zhou Jian. Her original intention was to let Zhou Jian gave up the mission and returned directly. If Zhou Jian didn't listened to her advice, then at least

Zhou Jian would know about Bayudh's strength and wouldn't die in vain.

Chu Qing Yun couldn't imagine the consequences. With Sun De Guang's strength, he could easily make an unknown, let alone not a citizen of Hong Kong to disappear.

Chu Qing Yun who didn't believe in God also started to pray. Zhou Jian ah. Zhou Jian ah. You better don't have any accident.

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Hong Kong, Mt. Jiudu villa ——

These days, Sun De Guang's eyelid kept on twitching fiercely. He had a premonition that something was going to happen. He couldn't think what sort of drugs Chu Qing Yun would sell.

The factory was really debugging the equipments, as if ready to prepare for production. Moreover, that girl looked confident these few days. Was the secret formula really in her hand? Although the location of the secret formula was extremely safe but although it was guarded day and night, it was still difficult to guard against a thief within one's own home. If the person on his side performed an inside job, added with the hired bounty hunter from Chu Qing Yun, the collaboration between outside and inside could have the little possibility.

Chu Qing Yun wasn't a fool. Even if she didn't have the secret formula now. Then, within several days, she would take action herself. If Chu Qing Yun had such plans, then what were her trump cards? How would she deal

with him?

Sun De Guang had wandered the business sea for many years. From his young age, he was daring and willing to risk. Later on, his courage diminished. His rationale told him that Chu Qing Yun was sure to fail. However, he was still fearful and apprehensive. He didn't know what's the ace in the hole for the other party. This made Sun De Guang had sleepless nights.

Finally, Sun De Guang managed to invite Bayudh Badafeng through his connections. He was prepared to withdraw back into his den and wouldn't go out anywhere. As long as he could last for the week, he would had won.

He didn't believe that with him and Bayudh to personally guard the villa, the thing would be lost right under their eyes.

Chapter 25: Waiting

A black Mercedes pulled into the Mt. Jiudu villa. Sun Yao Zu had gotten the news in advance. He put his rarely worn suit and ran to the door to personally greet his father. Sun Yao Zu was a little afraid of his father.

The Mercedes Benz stopped and a butler moved forward to open the door. Zhou Jian had been lurking by the second floor window. He observed all these through the shutters. He knew, that the Master had finally appear.

"Father." Sun Yao Zu respectfully called out.

"Em." Sun De Guang nodded a little. He saw that all was normal in the house, his heart was finally calmed by half.

Sun De Guang, along with Bayudh made their way directly towards the second floor. "How are you, Mr. Sun." The two Order masters from Golden Light Gate greeted after seeing Sun De Guang. The two of them did not went out to meet Sun De Guang but had stayed on the second floor.

"You both had worked hard. Are there any changes these past few days?"

"Everything is normal."

"Em. Very good. Then, I'll need to continue to trouble both. I would like

to introduce to both, this is a master from Thailand. Bayudh Badafeng." Sun De Guang said this and pointed towards the dark and thin middle aged man.

Bayudh Badafeng..... The two masters of Golden Light Gate are not bounty hunters. They didn't know much about Bayudh but they'd noted the middle aged man at Sun De Guang's side from the outset. That person's eyes was similar to a poisonous snake, cold and sharp. Although he just stood there, but he always emitted a dangerous and murderous intent.

This man..... was definitely a master.

"Haha. The safety of the house will be handed to you all. I'll let Yao Zu prepare a feast. First, is to thank both the Lee brothers of Golden Light Gate for your protection these few days. The other is to welcome Mr. Bayudh. Yao Zu....." Sun De Guang said, turning back to his son.

"Yes father. The kitchen had been preparing the food. We can start the feast in five minutes."

"Em." Sun De Guang nodded in satisfaction. There wasn't an issue with giving such minor matters to his son. "Then, we will wait for another five minutes. The two masters, later, Mr. Bayudh will be working together with you. I want him to have a look at the thing in the safe."

"Alright." The two brothers evacuated the safe. The employer came back to check on the safe was a natural thing.

Sun De Guang took out the safe's key and put it in. He then rotated the combination lock to open the safe. After the heavy green iron door was pulled open, it showed a white door in the interior. Sun De Guang put up his finger and made the infrared scanner sweep for his own fingerprint. With a light sound, the interior door opened automatically. Within the closed space of the safe was a black laptop.

Sun De Guang took out the laptop. He started it and entered the user interface. He clicked on the only folder there and entered the decryption password. In the folder are the 12 UC videos.

Zhou Jian, who's under stealth, felt his pupils shrink when he saw this. It turned out that this laptop unexpectedly really had those 12 UC videos. Are these videos real? Did he thought too much?

Looking at Sun De Guang's appearance who's treating this matter seriously, the UC videos looked very real. Of course, this didn't exclude that Sun De Guang was intentionally showing this to mislead others. Like a wily Old Fox businessman, perhaps he didn't even trust his own men.

Sun De Guang opened an UC video. A video screen popped up with a bunch of ball and stick model of the chemical structure of the organic molecules. The "sticks" which represented the chemical bonding are in constant break and recombination.

The video was shown for less than ten seconds and Sun De Guang satisfactory closed the video file. He returned the laptop back inside the safe and then layer upon layer, locked it.

"The Lee brothers had contributed much. After the contract expired,

this Sun will thank again.”

The eldest of the Lee brothers cupped his hands together. “Mr. Sun please be assured. With us two brothers here, certainly will not leave any flaws.”

“Ok. Let us go and eat.” Sun De Guang said this and lead the Lee brothers and Bayudh together towards the dining room, leaving only the two bodyguards to continue guarding the safe.

Zhou Jian was squatting behind a potted plant by the corridor. As long as he wanted to, he could strike down the two bodyguards within seconds. He could then take the item from the safe and into his inventory. Then, quickly break through the window and run away.

Zhou Jian originally didn't know much about organic chemistry. He naturally couldn't differentiate between real or fake. Sun De Guang had only shown ten seconds of the video. Who knew what was behind the video. It could even be the island's AV.

Zhou Jian is not Zhuge Liang. He simply couldn't guess the actual situation. In fact, even if Zhuge Liang was reborn was also useless. Modern people are much more difficult than the ancient people. Modern people had been cut and polished while the ancients were more pure. Initially, during the Battle of the Red Cliff, Cao Cao fled to the wilderness when he met a fork in the road. One side was a smooth main road with no sound. The other side was a narrow alley with smoke going up on all sides. It looked like taking the main road would be safer, but taking the alley would be easily ambushed. Cao Cao laughed and said Zhuge Liang, Zhuge Liang. Did you think that I am afraid to be ambushed in the alley and will take the main road. I will take the alley. Finally, Zhuge Liang had

calculated that Cao Cao was over suspicious. He did put his ambush in the alley. Cao Cao was unfortunately caught and blocked by Guan Yu. After Guan Yu withdrew his troops, Zhuge Liang came up, not to ask whether Cao Cao took the main road or the alley. Instead, he wanted to celebrate with Guan Yu. He's so confident to that extent.

If this was in the modern age, Zhuge Liang had a 50% chance of admitting defeat. If someone shuffled and asked to pick the wildcard. If after shuffled, the dealer told you that the left hand had the wild card, would you pick the left or the right hand?

According to common sense, the dealer shuffling the card was lying. Actually, the wildcard was in the right hand.

If you could guess that the dealer was lying, he could also does the opposite intentionally.

The dealer would guessed that you would correctly guessed that he was lying. So, he would did the opposite and told the truth.

(tl: can this stop now...How many ways do you want to say the same thing?) You correctly guessed that the dealer correctly guessed that you correctly guessed that he was lying and would tell the truth intentionally....

This would go on continuously. If Cao Cao would think like a modern man, he would possibly think that this was too complex and decided the way forward with just a coin toss. With the modern man as Zhuge Liang, he would definitely set the ambush on two side. So that, no matter what route was chose, both also wouldn't end well for Cao Cao.

Zhou Jian couldn't see the actual situation clearly. So, he chose to wait. If there weren't any other movements from Sun De Guang, he would then really steal the safe.

Both roads would also had ambush. This way wouldn't be wrong. (tl: If it was me, I would steal and then waited again. If it was fake, SDG would go check on the real laptop. Think Sherlock Holmes.)

Sun De Guang had a quiet lunch. Later, he was even in the mood to test his son, Sun Yao Zu's MBA courses. Sun Yao Zu bitterly replied to the questions, his result was predictable. Sun De Guang was very dissatisfied, and naturally rebuked his son.

Zhou Jian waited in stealth patiently. The time now was 5pm. Zhou Jian hadn't eaten the whole day till his chest wanted to stick to his back already. (tl: empty in between front and back)

In the evening, Sun De Guang continued to have dinner at 7pm. He turned on the television on time to watch Hong Kong news.

At 7.30pm, Sun De Guang came into the study and began reviewing the documents.

At 8.30 pm, Sun De Guang came to the balcony and fiddled with the plants and flowers that he planted.

At exactly 9pm, Sun De Guang called his subordinate. He listened to their report on the recent situation in the hotel and heavy manufacturing

industry.

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Chapter 26: Behind the Yellow Bird

Sun De Guang even combined his work together with his rest. He hadn't had any movement till 11. Zhou Jian at this point, felt a little unbearable. Counting till today, he'd waited for four days. These four days was an enormous test to his tolerance. When Sun De Guang wasn't back, he could still find time to rest and ate a little. Now that Sun De Guang was at home, he feared that he might missed out on something. So far, he hadn't eat or drank anything for the past 12 hours continuously to monitor Sun De Guang. To make it conveniently to go to the bathroom, he even moved the chair into the hotel room's bathroom, directly facing the toilet.

Zhou Jian thought that if Sun De Guang didn't had any other movement, he would directly used strength to seize him.

If that's the case, he would have to fight with the two masters from Golden Light Gate right outside the door and also with that Thai. Zhou Jian didn't know what kung fu the Thai had but looking at Sun De Guang's respectful manner. Perhaps, the strength was even higher than the two Golden Light Gate masters.

At 11.30pm, after Sun De Guang took a bath, he entered his own bedroom. He didn't know that when he entered his own bedroom, Zhou Jian was following him tightly under stealth. As a professional Thief, Zhou Jian's footsteps were lighter than a cat, simply no sound at all when walking through the floor.

Sun De Guang locked the door and drew in the curtains. He then turned

open his quilt. Zhou Jian was secretly complaining. F**k. This guy was already preparing to sleep. Looks like today had waited in vain. Wait for another two days. If it's really not good, will torture to extort or directly snatch the safe and run away.

Sun De Guang went to bed. He turned off his bedside lamp and was preparing to sleep.

Zhou Jian was dozing off. Now, he was tired and sleepy but the door was locked. He couldn't get out. He was prepared to return back to his main body after Sun De Guang was asleep. First, he needed to solve his stomach issue.

The time had passed more than 10 minutes. The fatigued Zhou Jian had almost fallen asleep at the corner. At this moment, Sun De Guang threw back his quilt and sat up.

Zhou Jian had a wake up call and immediately sobered up. F**k. Is this Old Man sleepwalking? Does he really want to let people sleep.

Sun De Guang was sitting silently on the bed, motionlessly. His expression was concealed in the darkness, unable to be seen clearly.

After sitting for five full minutes, Sun De Guang took out a size 50 thick cigar and a cigar scissor from the table. With a crisp clicking sound, he trimmed off a small section of the cigar. Zhou Jian's pupil shrank at this. He often saw the sharp and bright small scissor in the movie, but not to cut cigar but rather fingers. Originally, in reality, this thing was used to cut cigars.

He ignited the lighter. Sun De Guang took the end of the cigar and rotated it slowly in the flame, allowing the unique aroma from a lit cigar to overflow. Cigar smoking was a complicated thing. Generally, only a man who'd practiced to certain mental calmness would stopped and smoked this stuff.

Zhou Jian endured hunger and sleepiness. The flicking lights shined upon Sun De Guang's gloomy face. After 15 minutes, the cigar had burnt one fifth. Moreover, Sun De Guang kept on smoking and smoking, and the cigar went out. Then, he had to go through the trouble to light it up with his lighter again.

Zhou Jian knew for the first time that the time needed to finish smoking a cigar was so much longer than a cigarette. The room had been filled with the cigar smoke. He took a look at the clock. It's almost 12. At this rate, it will take up till 1am before Sun De Guang finished smoking the cigar.

At this time, with the cigar in his mouth, Sun De Guang suddenly twist his bedside lamp knob to adjust the light to its darkest. Then, from his coat pocket, he took out an equipment the size of a cell phone. He used this equipment on the bed bottom, the lamp holder, and the desk. As it scanned, the red light on the equipment continued to flickered. Although Zhou Jian never saw this thing before, he could also correctly guessed that it's some type of equipment to exam for wiretaps and pinhole cameras.

This Old Fox, was really so careful.

Zhou Jian was quietly lurking in the corner. He licked his parched lips, staring at his prey intently.

After Sun De Guang carefully searched through the room and determined that there's nobody monitoring, he temporarily put his cigar near the ash tray. He then pushed his spring mattress on the bed.....

Zhou Jian's heart felt tight. Is this the secret formula hidden location? Realizing of this possibility, Zhou Jian pupils dilated. His sense of hunger and sleepiness was also swept away.

Sun De Guang opened the bed board. Under the bed board was empty. Sun De Guang can squat his whole person inside, where the carpet can be unexpectedly lifted.

After Sun De Guang lifted the carpet, it impressively revealed a silver grey metal compartment that was embedded into the concrete floor.

The secret cell was only one foot square. Above it was a PIN pad and a laser hole.

Zhou Jian was excited. This Old Fox had finally shown his tail. He'd waited for so many days in this villa just to wait for this moment.

Sun De Guang quickly typed out the 12 digit password. Later, he took off his eyeglasses and aimed his eye at the laser hole. This was an electronic lock that scanned the retina for confirmation. With a soft sound, the secret compartment flipped open.

Looking at the inside of the secret compartment, Zhou Jian didn't saw the secret formula but there was a dazzling radiance. Inside there was

unexpectedly a small pile of diamonds. Each diamond was the size of a metal button.

Zhou Jian gasped. He'd only saw this scene before in the movies. How much does a metal button size diamond cost? He had no idea. What he could be sure off was that this pile of diamonds are worth more than 10 million.

Zhou Jian's mood was fluctuating. Before, he couldn't understand why there was such a strong attraction from diamonds on women. But now, with a pile of diamonds directly within his reaches, he could understand the unequaled temptation of wealth and glory.

Seeing that the diamonds were alright, Sun De Guang was relieved. If there was a bounty hunter that passed here. it's impossible to not take the diamond away.

Sun De Guang poked through the diamonds, and from inside, took out a concealed encrypted USB flash drive.. He took to the laptop besides his bed, unplugged the network cable and plugged in the USB drive. After opening the USB, inside was the 12 UC videos. Sun De Guang saw this and was secretly grinning. He knew that he'd won.

He didn't believed that Chu Qing Yun who had financial difficulties would be able to invite a bounty hunter more powerful than Bayudh. Even if the Lee brothers of Golden Light Gate were bribed was also useless. Since they didn't know the location of the secret formula.

In order to prevent the secret formula from being stolen, Sun De Guang was the only one who knew the location of it. That little girl had nothing

in her hands. As long as he didn't go out these few days and hold tenaciously to the secret formula, he didn't believe if she could come out with anything.

Sun De Guang was a cautious Old Fox. He'd given thought that Chu Qing Yun was emitting smoke this time just to test the waters. He'd ruled out the possibility that the room was bugged with wiretap devices and pinhole cameras. However, he didn't think that in this late of the night in this room, there's a person who couldn't be seen was unexpectedly monitoring each actions and movements of his.

(tl: wait. Where's the bird? The title is part of an idiom. The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole (yellow bird) behind; to pursue a narrow gain while neglecting a greater danger)

Chapter 27: Instant Kill

The moment Zhou Jian saw Sun De Guang took out the secret formula, he felt that the weight in his heart was lifted. He knew that this mission was accomplished. As long as he knew the place, there wasn't anything he couldn't take.

Seeing Sun De Guang putting the disk back, Zhou Jian hesitated a bit. The metal compartment needed a retinal confirmation to be opened. His own Unlocking skills could only open combination and mechanical lock. This high tech type of retina verification was a bit helpless.

He clenched his teeth, Zhou Jian moved sideways to arrive at Sun De Guang's side. Shaping his hand into a knife, he chopped directly at Sun De Guang's back. At the moment Sun De Guang was attacked, the only thought that went through his mind was how was this possible.

Sun De Guang eyes were filled with incredible expression. He wanted to turn back and look. Was the person behind him a ghost? However, his head grew heavier and heavier. His consciousness was getting fuzzier and fuzzier. Finally, he couldn't hold it and fell onto the soft carpet.

Zhou Jian took Sun De Guang's USB drive. After all, he was just an ordinary student. Although Sun De Guang did all kinds of evil, but subconsciously, Zhou Jian hasn't thought about murder.

Now, Zhou Jian just needed to open the window and he could escape. But, he hesitated. Can the laptop in the safe be real as well? If Sun De

Guang had kept two copies of the secret formula and he only stole one, the effect would be greatly reduced.

This possibility was smaller. If he needed to steal the safe, he needed to fight the three bodyguards outside.

The hesitant Zhou Jian didn't think that the hand knife strike he used on Sun De Guang produced a slight sound that was captured by Bayudh, who's staying next door.

The sound of the hand knife attack. The sound eked out by his employer. And the sound of the head hitting the ground....Bayudh lived up to the reputation of Hunting Dog. He could even perfectly separate out these slight sounds from all the rest.

The employer was attacked!

Although Bayudh couldn't think how the attacker could get in, but this didn't matter. All that mattered was that he needed to kill the intruder.

Without a word, Bayudh rushed out from his room shirtless. He kicked at Sun De Guang's bedroom door. Looking at this, the Golden Light Gate master guarding the safe was dumbfounded. Was this Bayudh insane?

However, to Bayudh's surprise, this kick of his was unexpectedly unable to kick down the door. This naturally, was due to Sun De Guang. This person was extremely cautious. How could he possibly not fortified the door in his own home since there was so much hidden wealth here. From the outside, the door looked like a wooden door, but was in fact, fitted

with a thick steel alloy plate. And the lock was also a specially made alloy good.

Zhou Jian who was picking up the pieces inside the room was startled. Are you kidding me. Like this also can discover. Can't the sound just now be the sound of Sun De Guang accidentally bumped the head because he was clumsy?

Bayudh didn't managed to kick down the door. If Zhou Jian broke the glass and jumped out of the window, there would still be time. But there was the.... diamonds.

Zhou Jian spent 0.01 second on his internal struggle. He quickly decided and jumped to the bed area and put the diamonds into his Inventory. After all, this was an ill gotten wealth. If he didn't took it, then it would be in vain.

At this moment, Bayudh kicked the door again. He put in all his strength into this second kick of his. It's enough to split mountain stones. The alloy lock was directly cracked.

Zhou Jian's heart was in a bundle. He hurriedly pulled the pillow casing around his face. His face couldn't be seen by others.

This damned Thai devil!

Although Bayudh just saw Zhou Jian, he didn't say anything and straight away fought directly with his fist. At that time, the two masters from Golden Light Gate also caught up. One just jumped out from the

bed. Although the both of them were weaker than Bayudh, but they were no weaklings. They quickly blocked off Zhou Jian's escape routes.

Zhou Jian was a little panicking at that moment. After all, this was his first real fight experience in reality. Zhou Jian was swept with Bayudh's left fist to the neck. Although it just lightly grazed, it left a burning pain like tsunami rushing up to Zhou Jian's brain.

Bayudh first strike was just so that he could get closer to the body. Muay Thai boxing fiercest attack wasn't using fists but elbows and knees. Therefore, they were the best at close body combat. What's more, since Bayudh's debut, no one opponent who'd gotten close to his body ever survived.

Therefore, in Bayudh's eyes, Zhou Jian was a dead man. Moreover, the opponent obviously lacked fighting experience. The left fist sunk in and the right elbow attacked Zhou Jian's collar bone fiercely. This strike, once it hit, would certainly kill the opponent without doubt.

Indeed, Zhou Jian had no fighting experience but Zhou Jian was a gaming master. He didn't needed any fighting experience because he could use the fighting styles from the game. In his mind, both the game and the reality were the same.

The pain from Bayudh's fist completely sobered up Zhou Jian. He found the feeling of fighting in the game. In Zhou Jian's eyes, Bayudh was just like a humanoid BOSS.

Although Zhou Jian's physical ability was good, but his response capacity and inexperience caused him to be unable to escape Bayudh's

elbow attacks. But, he didn't need to hide at all because he had regarded this fight as a PK match.

Skill ——Spirit Needle!

Bayudh who was attacking well suddenly felt a severe pain in his brain. In that instant, his ears received a thunderous roar, his eyes blinded, his mind went blank and his body completely went out of control.

Spirit Needle in the game was able to cast temporary stun onto the opponent. Even in the game, this short time was enough to be able to do many things. But in the reality, this was fatal.

On Zhou Jian's right hand was the Thief's claw from 《Gods and Demons》. Although this claw was the trash of the trash among the shop's equipments, But in the real world, its hardness was only inferior to special steel alloy.

Zhou Jian stabbed the claw at Bayudh's throat and other critical points. In the game, he would have done so but this was the reality. He had a moment of hesitation. If people died in the game, they would be resurrected but in reality, if people dies, their light was snuffed out.

He hadn't had any hatred with the man in front. He was just a a bodyguard. There wasn't any need to kill. Not to mention that if he was caught for murder, the punishment was death penalty.

In a flash, Zhou Jian changed the direction of his attack. His claw was jabbed into Bayudh's right chest, without piercing through the lungs.

Zhou Jian kicked Bayudh. The Hunting Dog who could make people around the world panicked, then flew upside down towards the wall like a sack.

The two so called "masters" from Golden Light Gate were dumbfounded. They knew of Bayudh's strength throughout the day's contact. This Order master was defeated in just one move? Moreover, it seemed as easy as killing chicken.....

Although the man's face was covered, but they could see that the age was around 20 years old. This motherf**ker is still human? Or a Young Master from the seven aristocratic ancient Wu families?

Even if he was from the ancient Wu aristocratic family, he also couldn't be so kick-ass, right?

Chapter 28: The Diamonds That Can't Be Exposed

The two men from the Golden Light Gate had no courage to face Zhou Jian. Who're you joking with? To go against this evildoer was like using a meat bun to beat the dog. One hit wouldn't come back.

Although the money that Sun De Guang gave was attractive, but if their lives were gone, they couldn't even spend a fart. The bloodied Bayudh was an example. Fortunately, the two brothers didn't attacked first, otherwise they might be turned to vegetable as well.

"Scram!" The Lee brothers from the Golden Light Gate was immediately terrified. Zhou Jian unexpectedly rushed through the middle of them. His goal this time was the safe!

Since he'd already fought, he naturally will take this opportunity to carry the safe off. He will strangle Sun De Guang's only possible route!

Zhou Jian reached the end of the corridor and lifted the safe directly into his Inventory. At this time, the others in the villa hadn't reacted. Not one even left their room.

Zhou Jian broke the glass with a punch. He stood back and jumped out of the window. The Lee brothers from Golden Light Gate came chasing symbolically. They saw the broken window and the missing safe. The brothers looked at each other and jumped together.

This time, Zhou Jian had turned into a vague shadow and vanished into the darkness. The two brothers were dumbfounded. They obviously saw

Zhou Jian picked up the safe. The safe was at least 100 jin (tl: 50kg). He carried a 100 jin box, but could scurry away swiftly. In the end, what type of grass did this animal ate growing up?

"Big brother, are we still going to chase?" The younger of the Lee brother was a little afraid.

"Chase. Of course need to chase. If not, how can we explain to Mr. Sun. You go to the left. I'll go to the right."

"But he seemed to had run forward."

"Nonsense, the sky is so dark. Who can see clearly. If you can see things so clearly, you go and chase him."

.....

Zhou Jian rushed ten kilometers in just one breathe. He found an out of the way mountainous area and turned into stealth. He changed his direction and ran for another 10 kilometers. Looking around, he saw no one after him. Only then did he relaxed.

Although the chances are unlikely, Zhou Jian still inspected from top to bottom to determine if there are any tracking devices. Only after making sure that there are none did he laughed out three times.

This mud horse had managed to crouch through. I am rich!

He touched the diamonds in his Inventory. He conservatively estimated them to be no less than 20 million, added with Chu Qing Yun's 5 million. In an instant, he had become a multimillionaire.

The only thing that made Zhou Jian uneasy was that although his actions were ethical, they weren't legal. And the law was impersonal without human sentiment. It didn't care if you were helping the weak and punishing the wicked. Breaking an entry and robbery violated the law.

Since he didn't appeared at all, and he was a harmless youth in Lingnan University. Even his football skill was barely acceptable. Being able to instantly defeat a Thai master was a fable. Unless there was shit in the Royal Hong Kong police skull, it's impossible to suspect his involvement.

Perhaps even Chu Qing Yun wouldn't believed that his true identity was so common.

Actually, Zhou Jian worried needlessly. Sun De Guang won't report this to the police. He illegally obtained the secret formula. If he reported this to the police, wasn't he courting his own death.

And those diamonds couldn't be exposed to the light. Otherwise, why else would they be hidden in the secret compartment. If those were clean money, Sun De Guang would had already invested them as funds into his own industries. A successful businessman needs capital flow. To hide large sums of money at home was an act of stupidity.

Sun De Guang obtained these diamonds through smuggling. He originally planned that after the things are settled, he will go through some channel abroad and convert them to US dollars. What a pity that

Zhou Jian earned it instead.

Zhou Jian couldn't stand his hunger any more. He lurked outside for some time and then under stealth, he circled for 7-8 rounds before returning to the hotel.

Regardless of the time and location, as long as Zhou Jian logged out from the game, the Ghost Killer avatar would vanish. Once he logged into the game again, he would appear by Zhou Jian's side. But those non game goods, like the diamonds and the USB wouldn't return back to Zhou Jian alongside the Ghost Killer. They would be dropped there and then. So, Zhou Jian must control the Ghost Killer back to the hotel.

He locked the doors, and closed the curtains. And just in case, he examined the hotel for any cameras. Later, Zhou Jian turned the bedside lamp to the dimmest, he took out the diamonds one by one and lined them neatly on the sheets.

Altogether, there were 28 diamonds. Each was roughly the same size as a metal button. When put together, they were dazzling even under the dimmed lights.

Zhou Jian had to lament about their beauty. No wonder women are so fascinated by diamonds.

Zhou Jian didn't know, when he was holding the pile of diamonds and giggling foolishly, Chu Qing Yun was on pins and needles. These days, she spent her time in guilt and self blame.

Today, Chu Qing Yun didn't go to work. She was wearing flip flops in her pajamas and was sitting in front of the desk. Her hands were hanging by her lower abdomen, restless twisting the slender fingers.

Waiting for the possible news.....or maybe bad news.

"Ah.....Big Sis? You didn't go to work today...ah?" Chu Cocoa just came back from skipping school and saw her sister at home. Since she'd done something wrong, in her experience, she would get a good scolding.

"Big Sis, your pajama is very pretty....." Chu Cocoa was sucking up to her sister in order to reduce her scolding. What made her unexpected was that, Chu Qing Yun didn't get angry but said this sentence instead. "There's porridge in the kitchen. If you're hungry, go heat it up."

It couldn't be. The one sitting here today was a toy sister? Cho Cocoa couldn't enjoy the moment. She secretly glanced at her sister to see if she was ill.

"Cocoa. Don't joke around."

"Big Sis. Are you worried about the bastard?"

Chu Qing Yun sighed and nodded. In the beginning, she didn't thought that Zhou Jian could fight against Bayudh who'd been continuously living on the edge. Zhou Jian could conceal himself from the average person. But Bayudh, the Hunting Dog was famed for his hearing. Could Zhou Jian hide from him?

Moreover, Zhou Jian didn't understand about Bayudh's strength and ability. In this case, if he rushed out, wouldn't he just be seeking death.

Thinking of how that youth would die because of her, Chu Qing Yun's mind couldn't say anything mostly because of the guilt.

"Big Sis don't need to be so worry. That guy skill is so good. Of course he can get the secret formula back." Chu Cocoa didn't know about the existence of Bayudh. She thought that her elder sister was worried that Zhou Jian couldn't get back the secret formula.

Chu Qing Yun could barely smiled. At this point, she didn't expected to be able to get back the secret formula. As long as Zhou Jian could return safely.

She'd thought to sell off her sister and hers shares in a few more days. Although the stock price had fallen until it was now. The 51 percent shares can still command considerable cash. It's just that she'd been incapable of keeping what her father had painstakingly built and left behind.

It's time to let go. Although this benefited Sun De Guang but in a battle of attrition, she will be the first to unable to hold on. After all, Sun De Guang still has his hotel and heavy manufacturing industries to support him.

The money she obtained from selling the stock can be invested into 《Gods and Demons》 to construct a large scale guild. But she's afraid that Zhou Jian can no longer join in.....

She clearly knew about Sun De Guang craftiness and the danger of this mission. Why was she so crazy to ask Zhou Jian to accept this mission. Chu Qing Yun regretted it very much.

Chapter 29: Hong Kong's News

Just at this moment, Chu Qing Yun's cell phone was ringing, and it entered the voice message. Today, Chu Qing Yun'd received many messages. The distributors and directors were calling her. Or, it could be the creditors demanding payment.

Chu Qing Yun was too lazy to pick it up. She wasn't in the mood to deal with those people.

But, Chu Qing Yun didn't turned off her cell phone because she'd Tianxun in her cell phone. As long as Zhou Jian logged into 《Gods and Demons》, the Tianxun would notify the cell phone and she would immediately know.

She didn't held any hope. Chu Qing Yun absentmindedly read the message: "Your friend Dark Sword had logged into 《Gods and Demons》."

He's....alright?

Chu Qing Yun was astonished. She immediately took her game helmet and logged into 《Gods and Demons》. Zhou Jian may not had the opportunity to start yet. Luckily... otherwise, the consequences would be dreadful.

Zhou Jian slept in the hotel until 12 o'clock today. He was too tired last night. After getting out of bed, he had lunch and found an Internet cafe to log into 《Gods and Demons》. Once he just got in, he immediately received 78 Tianxun messages. All were from Chu Qing Yun. He opened

the first and saw an article about this wonderful bounty hunter, Bayudh Badafeng..... This long and tongue twisting name was a little familiar. That's it. Wasn't this the Thai devil that was with Sun De Guang.

Bare handedly killed a Bengal tiger? Single handedly assassinated the Burmese drug lord? Was suspected as an Order master? Such a powerful character, was he really the guy that he managed to beat almost half to death?

Zhou Jian was a little dizzy. He didn't knew that the fellow was that powerful. Although his speed was a little faster, but his defense was weak like a mess. This rumor, was too fake, right?

Speaking of defense, Zhou Jian remembered that in the game, if he was knifed, he would just lost some health but not die. Unless, the other party had ridiculously high attack power. But in reality, if he was knifed, what would happened?

This experiment couldn't be done. In case anything happened, he would lose big.

Zhou Jian prepared to continue reading the rest of the messages, but at this time, his Tianxun made a sound. He looked at the number and saw that it was Chu Qing Yun. That's good. He entered 《Gods and Demons》 this time was to tell Chu Qing Yun that the mission was completed.

"Zhou Jian, are you alright?" Chu Qing Yun's voice from the other side of Tianxun was a bit short of breathe.

"Quite well. How come you are breathing so heavily? Are you exercising on the treadmill?"

Chu Qing Yun heard this, and was mad until she almost passed out. Now, except for bastard this word, she couldn't think of anything else to describe Zhou Jian. She was so worried about him, but he unexpectedly was heartless enough to say such a sentence.

She ill humouredly said: "If you're alright, then it's good. Hurry and come back."

Chu Qing Yun's self control was considered quite good. Although she was angry, but if she wasn't listened carefully, her anger wouldn't be discovered. Therefore, Zhou Jian untactful said: "Em. I'll be back tomorrow morning. Then, I am at Qing Feng Zhai (tl: did the author changed the name?). If there's anything, you can come to talk....."

Zhou Jian's original intention was to talk about the mission completion with Chu Qing Yun. And of course, about the compensation. The reason he had chosen the Qing Feng Zhai was because Chu Qing Yun had invited him to the Qing Feng Zhai twice. It's only appropriate that he reciprocated back by inviting her on his own.

But these words just stroke Chu Qing Yun's fire. She was on pins and needles concerning about his life. And yet, this guy could go to Qing Feng Zhai to eat and drink. She thought about this and was full of grievances.

That's why the always mild mannered and gentle Chu Qing Yun directly interrupted Zhou Jian. "Not going!"

What the heck? Although Zhou Jian was slow, but he could still hear Chu Qing Yun's anger. Why did she get angry? How did he offended her?

Zhou Jian wanted to say something more to Chu Qing Yun, but she disconnected the Tianxun directly. Then, Chu Qing Yun's profile was directly darkened. She'd went offline?

Zhou Jian at this time was like two monks at a loss. Women are really strange animals.

"Big Sis. What happened?" Chu Cocoa saw her sister angry looks and immediately asked.

"That guy was really like you'd said. Is truly a bastard."

"He made Big Sis angry?" Chu Cocoa didn't knew the front and end of it. Therefore, she couldn't think what relationship her sister had with that guy. Why could she be pissed off till this stage. After all, they weren't even boyfriend and girlfriend. "Did he fail to attain it?"

Listening to her sister mentioning this, Chu Qing Yun temper went up again. Maybe this guy really went to Hong Kong to play. She was worried that he would get hurt. If he couldn't get it back, it was still a normal thing. The thing that made her mad was his indifferent tone when speaking.

At this time, Chu Qing Yun's cell phone rang. It's her secretary, Su Xiao Qian. If, it was from the distributors or the directors calling over, she

wouldn't pick it up. But if Su Xiao Qian called her, there must be something important.

"Leader Chu. Something happened. Director Sun was attacked in Hong Kong. He's now living in the Hong Kong hospital. Do you want to go and visit him?"

Chu Qing Yun was shocked after hearing the news. "Which Director Sun?"

Su Xiao Qian was a little dulled. How many director with Sun surname was there in the company? There's only one. But she still behaved and replied : "It's Director Sun De Guang."

Although Su Xiao Qian said it clearly, Chu Qing Yun still didn't react. Wasn't Thailand's number one bounty hunter, Bayudh together with Sun De Guang? He was unexpectedly attacked. What was Bayudh doing. He went to the bathroom?

"Where did you get this news?" Chu Qing Yun was afraid that it's just a rumor.

"The people in the company had all known. It's from the Internet." In Hong Kong, the internet was very difficult to be controlled. Let alone the rich and powerful that were the focus of these paparazzi. Every single minor matters would immediately raised a buzz, unable to be covered up. And this time, it was an assassination attempt of a tycoon, such an important matter.

"I'll go and have a look." Chu Qing Yun said and immediately hanged up. She wanted to surf the net and started the computer. During this time, she doubted if it was Zhou Jian. It shouldn't be him. Zhou Jian at most, was just to steal, and not attacked Sun De Guang. His skill wasn't too high. It's impossible to sneak under the eyes of the two Golden Light Gate masters and attacked Sun De Guang. Moreover, there's Bayudh there. There's not enough hands.

It's possible that it's Sun De Guang's other enemies. After all, Sun De Guang had been doing business for all these years. He must had offended many people.

But once she opened the web page, Chu Qing Yun couldn't believe her eyes. It wasn't the title "Hong Kong tycoon, Sun De Guang was attacked and suffered slight cerebral concussion" but rather the small title underneath: "The tycoon's bodyguard, a Thai boxer was stabbed three times by a masked man and was severely injured before rescued....."

Chu Qing Yun felt inconceivable. Sun De Guang only had one Thai boxer by his side, and that was Bayudh. Unexpectedly, someone with such strength was overpowered and stabbed three times with a knife? If the news said that there was three gun wounds on Bayudh, Chu Qing Yun could understand. Even a master would find it hard to defend against sniper shots. But this was a knife.....Bayudh was knifed?

Those reporters didn't knew about Bayudh's real identity. If the bounty hunters knew about this, it would definitely cause a huge stir.

Chapter 30: Underground Bank

After Chu Qing Yun hung up on him on Tianxun, Zhou Jian had nothing else to do. He continued to read Chu Qing Yun's other messages. The general idea there was that Bayudh was terrible. She didn't want to force him to continue the mission. And there was even one final message to give up the mission and immediately return to Pengcheng.

From the words, Zhou Jian could feel Chu Qing Yun's care for him. Although this concern didn't mean anything, but being cared for was always a good feeling.

In relation to these information, he thought again about his and Chu Qing Yun's dialog. Zhou Jian understood that there was probably a misunderstanding between them. So, he logged out from the 《Gods and Demons》 and used the hotel public telephone to call Chu Qing Yun.

"Wei. It's me. Zhou Jian."

At this time, Chu Qing Yun's temper had disappeared. Her voice tone also calmed down. "What time is your car arriving in Pengcheng tomorrow?"

"Morning at 8. I'll probably arrive at your place at 9. I'll give you something. Are you convenient tomorrow?"

Chu Qing Yun heard this and was a little dumbfounded. "Thing? What thing?"

"Secret formula. What else could it be. If I haven't gotten the secret formula, how can I go back to Pengcheng?"

"What? You'd gotten the secret formula?" Chu Qing Yun felt that there was too many things today that was unbelievable. Zhou Jian unexpectedly managed to get the secret formula from under Bayudh. How was this possible?

Does this mean that the mask man who stabbed Bayudh's three times was Zhou Jian? Realizing this possibility, Chu Qing Yun felt a little top heavy, bottom light. (tl: like wanting to faint) "You.....you. Don't tell me, the one who left three stab wounds on Bayudh and attacked Sun De Guang was you?"

"Stabbed him three times? No such thing." After Zhou Jian spoke these words, Chu Qing Yun hadn't had enough time to be relieved when he continued with words that almost made her fainted. "I'd only stabbed that Thai once. As for Sun De Guang, I just lightly knocked him down."

The phone there was immediately speechless.....

"Hello? Hello? Miss Chu?"

"....."

Actually, Zhou Jian had only strike Bayudh once. But the weapon he used wasn't a knife, but a claw. And on the claw was three curved blades. Therefore, he left behind three wounds on Bayudh, and was mistaken to

has stabbed him three times.

“Miss Chu?” Zhou Jian guessed that Chu Qing Yun may not be able to accept it. He explained: “I think that Bayudh’s strength was exaggerated. His true strength wasn’t that strong.”

At this time, on the other side of the phone, Chu Qing Yun’s face was already full of nonsense. She was unable to imagine. And then had all sorts of complex expressions. She opened her dry lips and asked: “Which.....which family did you come from?”

“Er.....I’d already said earlier. I’m not any family’s descendant. I’d only practiced the kungfu handed down from my ancestor since elementary school. As for coping with Bayudh, he might just happened to be too careless.”

Just practicing kungfu handed down through the generations was already enough to handle Bayudh?

Then, what about those bounty hunters who put their head on the line in the rainforest of Brazil or the desert of Sahara. How would those senior bounty hunters felt?

What type of kungfu passed down in the family could be so kick ass. If this wasn’t so clear and vivid, Chu Qing Yun would had felt that she was still dreaming.

Actually, Chu Qing Yun doubted that Zhou Jian was telling a lie. But, she didn’t want to inquire into it. She could feel that Zhou Jian was unwilling to mention his own family background. At least, Chu Qing Yun thought Zhou Jian’s character was good. At least, to become friends was good

enough.

She said: "I was rude to ask you this. Please be assured. Us two sisters will not mention about this to anyone else. And that 5 million, I'll transfer it to your bank account."

"I'm not in a hurry for that 5 million. You can slowly pay it off." Zhou Jian knew that Chu Qing Yun mortgaged her villa to come up with this 5 million. Currently, he had all these diamonds. He wasn't in urgent need of money.

"Might as well sent it as soon as possible. I will send it to your bank account number via private gift. And I will also pay for the gift tax as well. In any case, I will guarantee that the money that will reach your hands is 5 million."

"This also need to pay tax?"

"Em. Of course. If the gift tax wasn't paid. Then, the inheritance tax also couldn't be collected."

Zhou Jian hesitated, not because of the tax issue, but because he knew that in China, some departments could check the bank transfer record. Although 5 million for many was a small amount, but for him, this was an astronomical figure. If it's brought forward to certain people attentions and they looked it up, they would find that this sum of money was from Chu Qing Yun. Moreover, the money transfer time was after Sun De Guang was attacked. This coincidence could easily raised others' suspicion.

Although this was highly unlikely, but Zhou Jian had to be on guard. Once Sun De Guang managed to find him, the consequences would be unthinkable. If he acted against him, that was still good. If it was his family, then that would be for the worst.

Zhou Jian was silent for a moment. He suddenly said. "Do you have any way of opening an international bank account? For example, a Swiss bank account?"

Chu Qing Yun was slightly surprised, and understood Zhou Jian's meaning. Does this mean that Zhou Jian didn't had any background. Otherwise, why would there be so much precaution? It's only 5 million.

Although Chu Qing Yun was curious but she didn't ask further. "To have a personal Swiss bank account, you would need a Swiss green card. If it's a company's account, you would need to have the business licenses and other relevant paper works. If you're not that rich, it's better not to deposit in the Swiss banks. If you don't want to use the domestic banks, I would recommend you to go the the US Bounty Hunter Association. There's an underground bank there, but you didn't need to worry about the security. Besides, the procedures there are much simpler. And they also accept goods transaction. For example, gold, antiques, jewelries, anything...."

Jewelries? Zhou Jian was tempted. He was worried because he didn't knew how to deal with the 28 diamonds on hand.

"What documents do I need to open an account there?"

"The underground bank can handle anonymous account. You only

needed to be there, and other than that, there's no need. You can register a fictitious name. To handle the account, you will need a password, your fingerprint as well as your retina scan. But the anonymous account has a shortcoming. Once the depositor dies, the money stored in the illegal bank can't be taken out. Even if it was the son of the depositor, also cannot be done. If the depositor encountered an accident and finished the job but was blinded. This caused the retina scan to fail and can't get the money. Therefore, many bounty hunters aren't willing to use this anonymous account. After all, the risk of being a bounty hunter was extremely high."

"I know. Thank you. Then, that 5 million, I want it in cash. So, where shall we meet tomorrow?"

Chu Qing Yun hesitated and said: "The stakes are high. Outside, I fear of being monitored. You better come to my house, where it is relatively safer. I'm at home the whole day. You can come when you want to."

"Em. Ok."

.....

Chapter 31: Delivery

The next day, Deep Blue Seacoast——

Zhou Jian arrived at Pengcheng at 9am and directly went straight to the coastal area.

Yesterday, Zhou Jian'd spent a bit in Hong Kong and bought some clothes. The one on his body hadn't been washed for a week. It's already dirty and awful looking.

A pair of Levi's jeans, a casual shirt and a discounted Pierre Cardin belt. Had to admit, Zhou Jian was quite good looking after putting this on. Although it wasn't enough to attract the attention of the girls on the street, but at least he was clean and tidy, with a bit of scholarly spirit.

He called the security room to be allowed to pass the security in the Deep Blue Seacoast villa area. That said, this was the first time Zhou Jian walked through the front door to enter an upscale residential district.

Zhou Jian hugged the safe all the way to the No. 36 villa. This time, Chu Qing Yun had been waiting at the entrance. She didn't wore her professional attire, but had put on a set of white casual style clothing. This loose clothes couldn't hide her plentiful figures. She was an entirely different beauty.

Chu Qing Yun noticed Zhou Jian's clean and tidy appearance and gawked a little. It wasn't because Zhou Jian was handsome. After all, Chu

Qing Yun had seen too much handsome guys. But Chu Qing Yun could feel a simplistic feeling in Zhou Jian, like a piece of uncut jade. Although the light didn't dazzled, but she could still see the extraordinary material inside.

"My goodness. This thing is really heavy." Zhou Jian exhaled and put down the safe. Chu Qing Yun thought that Zhou Jian was joking. Someone who was able to hit Bayudh, wasn't able to move a safe?

"We meet again." Chu Qing Yun held out her hand.

Zhou Jian wiped the sweat on his hands. He gently grasped Chu Qing Yun's hand.

"The secret formula is inside the safe?"

Zhou Jian laughed haha. "It shouldn't be. Sun De Guang had managed to copy the secret formula into a USB. For what was inside your father's laptop, I'm just afraid that the secret formula there wasn't deleted. So, to be safe, I bought the safe along as well."

Although Zhou Jian said this casually, but Chu Qing Yun's heart was startled. She knew that to snatch such a big piece of iron in the chaos wasn't an easy thing.

Chu Qing Yun opened the door to let Zhou Jian in. Although she knew perfectly well that this was Zhou Jian's second time in her home, she still felt a little strange. After all, she never discussed work matters in her home before. In her opinion, her home is a private space. Let alone, the

one who come this time was from the opposite sex.

“Miss Qing Yun. This is it.” Zhou Jian fished out a USB from his pocket to Chu Qing Yun.

Actually, when Chu Qing Yun passed the mission to Zhou Jian, she had already thought that Sun De Guang could possibly shift the UC video in the laptop. Her father was a truly talented person, but he wasn't talented in everything. Compared to a professional in software encryption, there was still some gap.

To be able to copy the videos was normal, Chu Qing Yun had already given thoughts of this possibility. But she didn't had any other way. She could only bet on Sun De Guang's paranoid behavior of not wanting a third party to find out about it so that he didn't found another human to duplicate the UC videos in her father's laptop.

So, she could only flog a dead horse (tl: refuse to abandon hope) and hired someone to steal the laptop. If there wasn't an evildoer like Zhou Jian, let alone to get the USB, to find out its location was also impossible.

Actually, according to common sense, Sun De Guang truly didn't need to be so careful. Moreover, because Chu Qing Yun's fear of alerting the enemy, she had never disclosed in front of Sun De Guang that she knew about the laptop. Even in this case, Sun De Guang still wanted to cut off all hope and transferred the UC video. He didn't even want to give his opponent any chance.

Sun De Guang was a cautious wily Old Fox. And along with the strong martial artist and ruthless, experienced Bayudh. Such a combination actually unexpectedly lost to a youngster. Moreover, Sun De Guang and

Bayudh were defending, while Zhou Jian was trying to steal. In the beginning, he didn't even knew where the thing was hidden. In this case, the favor was more in the case of being able to defend than to steal, but the results was actually so unexpected.

He had excellent skill, as well as a calm judgment. The only insufficient thing was his lack of experience. Possibly because of his age, he lacked a lot of common sense experiences. For example, the dangers as a bounty hunter. The unawareness that driving up the stock price was a commercial crime. Other than that, he had no weakness.

This youngster was very scary. This was the appraisal that Chu Qing Yun gave Zhou Jian.

Zhou Jian said: "I'd already unlocked the combination lock on the outside. For the fingerprint lock on the inside, that one I'm helpless to do." Zhou Jian had experimented and discovered that his Unlocking skill was useless against a high tech electronic lock that had no keyhole.

Chu Qing Yun was unable to imagine how this young man achieved all this. He was able to steal the USB from Sun De Guang and then stole again such a large safe. Everyone knew that to steal both was the safest, but who had such ability?

Chu Qing Yun took the USB, and along with Zhou Jian arrived at the second floor study room. She unplugged the network cable from the laptop, and plugged in the USB. While waiting for the computer to turn on, Chu Qing Yun was interested and asked: "How did you guessed correctly that Sun De Guang had transferred out the secret formula?"

"I'm just thinking that the position of the safe was too obvious. I felt something was fishy and so, thought of this possibility."

Chu Qing Yun smiled. She was testing the waters. Perhaps this wasn't a wise strategy, but the problem was how to monitor Sun De Guang in a heavily guarded villa. She's very curious till the bottom of her toes also wanted to know how. When Sun De Guang wanted to inspect if the secret formula was safe, he would certainly make sure all chance of monitoring was put to an end.

She didn't knew how Zhou Jian was in a couple day, able to get the timing opportunity. Just like how she didn't knew how Zhou Jian was able to wait until she was in the bath and acted.

However, Chu Qing Yun didn't asked. She knew when to remain silent. This was others' special skill, naturally was unwilling to say out.

The laptop started. Chu Qing Yun opened the USB disk space. As expected, inside was the 12 UC video files. Chu Qing Yun took a deep breath, and tried to suppress the excitement in her heart. Nobody could understand her present mood. For more than half a year's time, she'd been working hard, anxious to get these 12 files....

She tremblingly opened a video file, and the video presentation started. Zhou Jian chose to turn his back at this time to avoid suspicion. Although, even if he looked, he also couldn't understand.

In the video, the atomic models had substitutions and condensations..... Chu Qing Yun has extremely good organic chemistry foundation. She would naturally be able to identify if the video was genuine or fake.

She looked and looked and looked. Her eyes were wet. Father.....if you knew about this, you can rest easy in your death, your daughter has finally saved your lifetime work.....

Chapter 32: A Lady's Chamber

"Thank you. Thank you very much, Zhou Jian." Chu Qing Yun's voice was shaky because she was too excited.

"Miss Qing Yun is too polite. I must thank you instead. Otherwise, I'll probably can't even afford a meal now."

Chu Qing Yun giggled. She remembered the scene from several days ago when Zhou Jian asked her for the travel expenses. She didn't know where did this funny guy come from. He'd such high skills, but was so poor.

This big boy's body had too many riddles. Even if Chu Qing Yun's curiosity wasn't that high, she was still very interested in Zhou Jian.

"I will give you the money." Chu Qing Yun went next door. After a few seconds of effort, she brought in five suitcases. Pa. Pa. Pa. All opened up in front of Zhou Jian to reveal brand new bank notes.

At that moment, Zhou Jian even felt a little dizziness. 5 million. If it's reflected in the bank account, it would just make people yearn for it. But if it's in front, it's enough to make people go crazy.

Zhou Jian watched this pile of red notes and was eagerly trying to conceal his excitement. This was even more dazzling compared to those 28 diamonds.

From the beginning, Chu Qing Yun was observing Zhou Jian's expression with great interest. There's even some wicked interest in it. She wanted to see how Zhou Jian would react under the impact of so much money.

Although Zhou Jian was calmer than she would imagine, but that look of excitement couldn't be concealed. Chu Qing Yun caught a narrow smile. At least, she saw some traces of normal human nature in Zhou Jian. Otherwise, she would have thought that he wasn't a human.

In fact, even if she was used to seeing a lot of bills, Chu Qing Yun's heart was also difficult to stay calm when she saw such a large sum of money. She said: "Mr. Zhou, do you want to count it?"

"There's no need. I can trust Ms. Qing Yun." Zhou Jian reluctantly closed up the lids of the five briefcases. When he was closing the combination locks, he even felt his fingers going soft.

Chu Qing Yun said: "Actually, this USB is worth more than this money. But I can only put out this much now. Later, after Yun Tai Company developed, I will find other way to thank again."

Zhou Jian said: "Ms. Qing Yun is too polite. Later, I still hope you can help me to introduce new business."

Chu Qing Yun laughed haha: "Mr. Zhou Jian still needed me to introduce customers? I'm afraid they would rush up till they trampled the doorsteps. Oh right, how are you going to take back the money. Do you need me to drive you back? Where are you staying?"

Actually, Zhou Jian was also worried about this thing. He was still living in the dorm in Huadu. If he put this 5 million in the dorm, then that place would be bustling with noises. The Ghost Killer could store it in the Inventory. But once he was offline, the money would fall out.

Zhou Jian said: "These few days, I'd been staying at the hotel."

Chu Qing Yun said: "The hotel is not safe. There will always be people coming in to clean up. If it's like this, I have a small apartment next to the Pengcheng University Affiliated High School. If you don't mind it. How about you temporarily stay there?"

Zhou Jian was moved. This was quite good. He could stay for a few more days in Pengcheng to deal with this money. Then, going back to Huadu would be more convenient.

"Let's go." Chu Qing Yun and Zhou Jian carried the money up the car.

The Audi shuttled through Pengcheng. The trees shaded over the common park. Palm trees lined up at both sides of the streets. Pengcheng was truly a beautiful city, that made people had a sense of longing.

Not long after, Zhou Jian saw Pengcheng University. Although this university fame was inferior to Lingnan University. But because Pengcheng was rich, the facilities in the school were ranked top three among the universities all over the country.

Chu Qing Yun pointed to an apartment building in the distance and

said: "It's that apartment. Pengcheng University Affiliated High School was my alma mater. At that time, because the high school was some distance away from my home, it wasn't convenient for me to attend school. So, I'd bought the apartment as a temporary residence. Afterwards, I'd graduated but still unwilling to sell it off. It was then remained as is."

Zhou Jian sighed. The rich was truly different. They even had to buy a house to attend high school.

They took the elevator to the ninth floor. Chu Qing Yun took the key to open the door. Although nobody had stayed here for a long time, but the house was still very clean. Three bedrooms and one living room. One bathroom, and there's also a kitchen and a balcony.

In the room, the natural lighting was very good. There was a few empty pots in the balcony. Obviously, Chu Qing Yun used to grow flowers over here.

Arriving at the bedroom, there's only an empty bed. The bedding had been removed, leaving only a spring mattress. Thinking that a beautiful woman once slept on this bed, Zhou Jian had a strange feeling.

Chu Qing Yun regarded Zhou Jian as a friend. In addition, she was grateful enough to let Zhou Jian stayed here. Otherwise, she wouldn't let someone of the opposite sex into her own private space even if she no longer lived here, and had moved the bedding out.

"How is it. Still satisfied?"

"Too satisfied. It's much better compared to the place I am staying now. I'd really troubled you."

"Then, I can only be with Mr. Zhou until now. I have some urgent matters to deal with those distributors and directors. If you'll excuse me, I'll let Auntie Yun to help you purchase the bedding and the rest. The bedding used in this room was already quite old."

The so called bedding was naturally used by Chu Qing Yun when she was in the high school. Actually, Zhou Jian wanted very much to say that he didn't mind it. But he was too embarrassed to say anything and could only nod. "Thank you."

"Haha. I should be the one thanking you. Why don't we have dinner together tonight? Is it convenient with you?"

"Em. Ok."

After he sent Chu Qing Yun off, Zhou Jian went back inside the room. He poured the content of the five briefcases onto the bed. The entire room suddenly appeared red. Although he had already knew the total, but Zhou Jian couldn't stop himself from counting one by one.

There were 500 bunches exactly. He pulled out a sheet of the new bank notes to hear the crisp sound.

This money was enough to be comfortable for a lifetime. But Zhou Jian was unwilling to be an ordinary person. Although he used to hide himself in the corner where no one could notice him, but this didn't meant that

he wanted to be like this for the rest of his life. His low profile was just to make it easier for him to calm down his mind to struggle.

What should these money be used for? The first thing that comes to mind if the average person earned a jackpot of 5 million was perhaps to buy a house. And then to buy a car. The next was nothing else but to enjoy life and also women. Although 5 million was a small number, but to buy a mansion or luxury car, it wouldn't be enough. he could only buy a 3.0 liter Audi AX at most. As for mansion, he wouldn't even think about it. Living in an apartment was more practical.

Zhou Jian was also an ordinary man. But his idea was different from the average person. An RV saloon car wasn't what he needed the most now. That was just for vanity. As for woman, he really needed one. But Zhou Jian's standard was very high. For him now, he wasn't worthy of such a girl. 5 million was just a drop in the bucket. If he himself wasn't outstanding, why should he get the favor of an outstanding girl?

Zhou Jian understood that the road he must take was still very long. When compared to those in the high class society that stood above the masses, he was just a small fry learning how to swim. he couldn't afford to surf yet.

His viewpoint was that. It's either he does it or not. If he is to do it. Then, he has to become a real dragon that stir up waves in the deep sea.

(tl: There's further text after this but that was Q&A by the author trying to answer some doubts that appear from the readers. I'll prob won't translate unless there's request.)

Chapter 33: Investment

That's why he had decided that aside from a small sum to be sent back to his family, the rest of this money will be completely used to buy Yun Tai Pharmaceutical Company's shares.

Zhou Jian didn't understood much about stock market speculation. However, he still had some rough idea about it. He had once speculated in the stock market before during his high school time. Zhou Jian was very bullish on an online game after he'd played it. So, he registered for an account in the Pengcheng's Security Exchange and bought the stock of this game company. Later, it really rose in value. During his second year, he'd sold his stock to pay for his tuition fees.

Zhou Jian had looked up at the history of Yun Tai Company. At its peak, its market value used to be 20 times of its present value. Now with the secret formula at hand, Zhou Jian believed that Chu Qing Yun could certainly bring Yun Tai Pharmaceutical Company back to its glory, even surpassing its past peak.

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These two days, Chu Qing Yun had been busy producing the new formula, acquiring various materials, debugging equipments, developing channels and so on. After all, the company had been in the ditch for too long. For it to start up again in a short time was easier said than done.

That evening, Chu Qing Yun was wearing a nightgown. She was holding

a glass of Blue Mountain coffee and sitting in front of her computer to look at the stock market. She discovered that her Yun Tai Pharmaceutical Company's stock price had been rising sharply on huge volume. The stock price was now up to HK\$1.42.

Now, the market capital for Yun Tai Pharmaceutical was only 150 million. Among the listed companies, it couldn't be any smaller. In addition to its poor performance and losing money on every month, Yun Tai Company had scared away most of the investors. Very few would give attention to this stock. Now, the only few still holding onto Yun Tai Pharmaceutical Company shares are Chu Qing Yun and a few major shareholders. On the retail side, there are only a few unfortunate trapped punters. They are probably aware that they were stuck. Even if they sold off now, the price would still be like cabbage price. So, they are just keeping it on hand, hoping that the price would eventually go up.

At this moment, someone from the corporate finance called. "Leader Chu, according to our financial statistics, someone had been massively purchasing our stocks this afternoon. The person had already purchased 3.3 percent of the company and was already eligible to attend our company's shareholder meeting. Could it be a banker that was trying to wash the plate?" (tl: lol, term for stock manipulation)

The so called banker washing the plate was actually someone trying to invest a large sum of money to manipulate the stock market movement from a low price and pushed it higher. Then, there would be a massive sell-off to earn a sudden and huge profit. Generally, if one didn't had a billion or even several billions in fund, they shouldn't try this.

However, Yun Tai Company's market value was too small. 3.3 percent sounded very grand but if one calculated carefully, it would only amount up to a fund of 4.7 million.

The first thing that Chu Qing Yun thought of was Sun De Guang. Only Sun De Guang knew that she had attained the secret formula. Although his dream of annexing Yun Tai Company was shattered. But if he began purchasing Yun Tai Company stock now, he could still earn a fortune.

Chu Qing Yun didn't have any capital herself. If not, she would have started repurchasing the stock.

But soon, Chu Qing Yun denied this idea. Sun De Guang was too paranoid. He wouldn't dare to buy up large amount of Yun Tai Company's shares because he wasn't sure what his next move would be.

Truthfully speaking, Yun Tai Company was just an empty shell. It's heavily in debt. Even those investors were tied down because they were forced to. Otherwise, who would be willing to continue to hold Yun Tai Company's shares.

Chu Qing Yun also acknowledged that if someone was willing to acquire Yun Tai Company (no one would be so silly to do so), she would sell her own stock to earn the capital and then use her father's secret formula to start another company. This would maximize the profit.

But she wasn't willing to do so because Yun Tai Company's was her father's painstaking effort.

But Sun De Guang wouldn't think so. A schemer wouldn't believe in human sentiment. Therefore, he wouldn't dare to make a move. Because once he used a large sum to buy Yun Tai Company's shares, the price would go up. And then, when the price reached till certain level, Chu

Qing Yun could take the money and leave. At that time, Sun De Guang would have purchased a pile of scrap paper. Then, he would be the real sucker.

Now, Sun De Guang was already defeated because he'd lost the secret recipe. The initiative was back under Chu Qing Yun's control.

Then, who else actually had the guts at this time to invest. In addition to herself, there're only three other person who were aware that she had the secret recipe – her younger sister, Sun De Guang and Zhou Jian.

Chu Qing Yun's heart was stirred, and said to the finance: "Can you help me check where is the account from?"

"I'd already looked up. It's from Pengcheng Guangfa Securities." (tl: Guangfa is one of the large banks in China. I practically know almost all the large tier and mid tier banks there.) Finance could check where the account belong to, but couldn't check for the ownership of the account. The security company has its own principle of confidentiality.

Sure enough. Chu Qing Yun's mouth curved slightly upwards. Pengcheng, 4.7 million..... shouldn't be wrong.

This fellow really won't let others to be free from worry. At least, he should have informed beforehand. Otherwise, no one would even know how he died. She really wanted to choke him. Chu Qing Yun had some wicked thought. She was even thinking of calling Zhou Jian to scare him a bit.

But she had to admit, he won again this time. Who called herself to be so kindhearted. (tl: cause she gave him the money herself) She didn't know if this guy was smart, or had good luck.....

She thought for a while. Chu Qing Yun still decided to give Zhou Jian a call, and gave him some advice.

"Hello, is it Zhou Jian?" After a few days of contact, Chu Qing Yun was already very familiar with Zhou Jian. She naturally wouldn't call him Mr. Zhou anymore.

"Oh. Sis Chu. How come you are so free to give me a call today?"

Chu Qing Yun said: "I felt a bit wrong listening to your statement. These last few days, I'd been calling you several times."

"It's like just two. The first was when I just came back from Hong Kong that day. After we had agreed to have dinner together, you called me to let me know of the place. And there was still yesterday when you were too heavily engaged with work. You called me to help pick up your sister. Was this the few calls that you spoke of?"

Chu Qing Yun ill-humoredly said: "It's not good for a man to be so calculative with a girl. No wonder you don't have a girlfriend until now."

"I'm still waiting for Sis Chu to introduce to me. If you didn't say it, I would already have forgotten. That time, the gamble.....you should still fulfill it." Zhou Jian half-jokingly said.

"It's not that I don't want to fulfill. There're a lot of beauties in my company. I'm just afraid that none was to your liking." Chu Qing Yun said this like it was a fact. In the company, the girls who are still single, attractive and have good conditions should only be her secretary, Su Xiao Qian. But she was a little worse off when matched with Zhou Jian. Not to mention, she didn't know what sort of family background that Zhou Jian had.

That said, Zhou Jian was a really nice boy. His character was good. It's needless to say about his skill and his mind was very flexible. Unfortunately, he was young. Faint. What are you thinking about? Chu Qing Yun patted her own smooth forehead. "That's it. Let's get down to proper business. Did you purchased my Yun Tai Company's stock?"

Zhou Jian gawked. "You can even discover this?"

"I'd guessed correctly that it was you. Zhou Jian, this elder sister will give you an advice. The water of the stock market is very deep. if you just want to play then it's fine. But if you want to throw millions into it, you must think some more. To play in the stock market, one must study it for several years. Continuous practice and keep on drawing lessons from it. Or, unless you have super good luck. Otherwise, you'll be going into the bag."

"Even if you and everyone else are bullish on the stock. It can be a beautiful trap laid out by the banker because you won't know about what the banker was thinking. Take this time for example. You probably thought that the Yun Tai Company's stock will appreciate. Actually, this isn't necessarily so. If Sun De Guang was to buy the shares. I still have some ways to make him pay for it!"

Zhou Jian truly had little knowledge of the stock market. Actually, he didn't plan to study the stock market. He would spent too much time on it and wouldn't necessarily make money out of it. This wasn't his forte. He said: "Thank you, Sis Chu. Actually, I bought Yun Tai Company's stock was not to sell it after it appreciate. But, I want a stake in the company so that I can follow Sis Chu later to eat the dividend. Hahaha."

"You think it's so beautiful." Chu Qing Yun smiled. "I will slowly released the new drugs out so that the stock price will rebound as slow as possible. I'd also planned to look for some channels to raise funds and repurchase the stocks while the shares are slumping. But if I moved, Sun De Guang will possibly move as well. He won't let me be satisfied."

"That's right. Sis Chu. That time, you mentioned about an underground bounty hunter bank. Where is it actually?"

"It's in Las Vegas, USA. The underground bank has other services besides deposits and rare goods trading. There is also a big money laundering there. The casino is the most convenient and quickest place to launder the money. Just bringing several million there to trade for the chips to play a few tickets. Later, will probably lose around 20% but once exchanged the chips back to money, these tainted money are then justifiably laundered into legal bills. That's why, the underground bank was located in Las Vegas for service convenience. How, you want to go there?"

"Yes."

"If you want to go, then you will need a visa. With a visa company, as long as there's no problem with your identity, it'll be very fast. But....."

"What?"

"Las Vegas is not a good place. Big Sis is reminding you not to slip up."

Zhou Jian listened and was a little dizzy. "Sis Chu, rest assured. I'm not interest in gambling."

"It's not just gambling." Chu Qing Yun meaningfully said.

"Well...what else is there?" Zhou Jian said that, and vaguely realized that he just asked a very silly question.

"Anyway, you just need to pay more attention. When you go there, find for this person. I will give you this person's number...."

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Two days later, Zhou Jian obtained the US visa. But before that, he first returned the money he owed to Mule. Regarding this, Mule was amazed about it. On the other side of the phone, his mouth was gaping: "Brother, in the end, what did you do when you went missing for the whole week? Where did you find so much money?"

Zhou Jian said: "I earned it from playing 《Gods and Demons》." Actually, this was also the truth. Because his Thief avatar was played out from 《Gods and Demons》."

"You, this animal, better go and lie to the ghost." Mule was clearly not that easy to be deceived.

"It's true. If you don't believe me, so be it."

"Hell. I'm serious. I'm not anxious about the money that you owed me. You can pay me back slowly. If you don't have money, you better don't take the wrong step to do those type of things."

"F**k. You thought I went to steal or rob others." Zhou Jian said this on reflex and then realized, he really did went to steal and rob.....

"That's not my meaning. I'm talking about those recruiting messages on those telephone poles. Male student massager. Male hotel 'attendant'. Do not require any qualification, as long as you have the looks and physical strength. Work every night and sleep during the day. Work once for 8-900, and 30k-40k a month. Certainly cannot pick up those kind of work."

"Scram!" Zhou Jian knew that this guy has a dog's mouth and couldn't spit out ivory. (tl: Nothing nice coming from the mouth.)

"If not, why do you need to disappear for so long and what did you do?"

"F**k. Don't think much about it. I still have something else to do. I'll hang up first." Zhou Jian hung up immediately. He then remitted 2000 back home. It wasn't because he didn't want to send more, but if he sent more, his mother would asked more about it. But he couldn't explain where did the money come from.

He was prepared to save up to 4 million. And in one breath, sent it to his family. He would say that he won the lottery. As for if they believed him or not, that's up to them.

Hong Kong has direct flight all the way to Las Vegas. The airplane ticket cost 6000-7000. To Zhou Jian, this sum of money was already nothing. Excluding the money he used in the stock market, and also those he sent back and these few days of expenses, he still had 270k remaining.

He took the diamonds and arrived at Hong Kong. After that, Zhou Jian took the direct flight to Las Vegas.

Although this was his first time in the plane, but Zhou Jian had no interest to enjoy the scenery. The airplane took off. After the flight attendant informed the guests that they could continue to use their cell phones and other electronic products, Zhou Jian put on the game helmet and logged into 《Gods and Demons》. (tl: wow, using the inflight wifi? What's the speed? That will cost a bomb.)

This helmet was bought in Pengcheng city. It's a Deluxe Edition, 28k. He'd already returned Xiao Yin's helmet back.

He'd calculated that he hadn't been back for about 8 days. Although there's more freedom in the university, but someone like him was rare. This time, once he's back from Las Vegas, Zhou Jian decided that he needed to go back to school and mixed with the professors and lecturers so that they could at least be familiar with his face.

Las Vegas———

When the car was traveling through the boundless desert, everything the eyes saw was yellow and desolate. In the beginning, this vast view would perhaps bring forward an endless visual impact, but after a while, it would inevitably feel monotonous and boring.

If at this time, there suddenly appear a modern city in the desert, with towering skyscrapers, bustling crowds, busy roads and a dazzling array of pedestrian street. That time, what will your feeling be? Perhaps shock won't be enough to describe it.

This is Las Vegas. A city in the desert oasis. The US capital of desire.

The entertainment industry here is just as famous as its gambling industry. There're endless food. A wide range of goods. All kinds of leisure center. It's definitely a paradise for the rich.

Although the economics and financials of Las Vegas was inferior to Hong Kong. But if based on fashion and consumption, holidays and enjoyment, then Las Vegas was beyond comparison to Hong Kong.

When Zhou Jian arrived at Las Vegas, it was already at night. He arrived in December, the Christmas atmosphere in the Las Vegas streets was very strong. There are various types of lighting on the Christmas trees. Dressed up Santas are promoting supermarkets and the buildings are decorated with various Christmas decorations and in different styles. It really gave people a rich and exotic feeling.

Zhou Jian looked for a hotel to stay. In Las Vegas, the hotel industry is very famous. There are many world famous luxury hotels here. These

hotels all provided various services, and of course, the inevitable erotic services. In fact, prostitution is legal in Las Vegas. They had to have business licenses and must regularly participate in health checks.

The next day, Zhou Jian put out a Do Not Disturb sign on the door. His main body would stay in the hotel room, while his consciousness was switched to Ghost Killer Famous Sword. After all, the place that he will be going today was a little unusual. Going as Famous Sword will be safer.

Zhou Jian first managed to get a SIM card that worked in Las Vegas. The cell phone that he used now was bought in Pengcheng. Since he had plenty of money now, Zhou Jian no longer used his original antique brick, and switched to the latest Iphone XX. There are many functions inside that are practical to him, like the GPS positioning function.

He dialed the number that Chu Qing Yun gave. After identifying, the person asked him to wait, and arrived almost immediately.

Soon, Zhou Jian saw a person not far away walking towards him while wearing a white t-shirt and tight fitting jeans. The blonde head was wearing a cap. The height by visual estimation was over 175 cm. The figure was extremely hot. This was the appearance of Linda from the video in the phone.

Chapter 34: Linda the American Girl

Zhou Jian moved towards her. "Hello, I am Zhou Jian. Nice to meet you." He said this in English. As an honor student in the liberal arts class, Zhou Jian's English is naturally good. He had no problem viewing English movies without the subtitles. However, his spoken language is slightly worse off, as he had only spoken with a foreigner only once before. And it was like, "Nie Se Tuo Met Yuu" or something like that.

This big foreign horse (tl: it's literal translation, should be just referring to Linda. I don't know where the horse originated from. I'll change it to Western Girl because it appeared quite frequently later on) from the US began to crackle. "Are all the people from China as polite as you?"

To Zhou Jian's surprise, this Western girl actually spoke in Chinese. Although it's a little stiff, but it was still very fluent.

"You understand Chinese?" Although at present, China's national strength kept on growing, and the most spoken language in the world is Mandarin, but due to China's geographical limitation, it's mostly limited to Asia alone. So, the universal language is still English. The number of Americans that learned Chinese is relatively small.

"You can understand English. How come I cannot understand Chinese?" Linda smiled and extended her hand. Her hand is pale until the blood vessels under her skin could be seen.

This was the second time Zhou Jian shook hand with a woman.

Although the feeling is very good, but when contrasted with Chu Qing Yun, there's still something lacking compared to the soft boneless feeling.

In fact, in Zhou Jian's opinion, Western girls are pretty, but there's nothing too distinguishing. They also have high noses, big eyes, double eyelids but although their skins are pale, they lacked the delicate feeling of the Asian girls. That's why, Zhou Jian still preferred the gentle and elegant Oriental beauty.

Through their exchange, Zhou Jian learned that Linda was Chu Qing Yun's senior when she's studying in Nevada, USA. At that time, they weren't in the same major, so they didn't knew about each other.

Afterward, because Chu Qing Yun wanted to bring back the secret formula, she needed to understand the matters regarding the Bounty Hunter Association. So, on her own initiative, she contacted Linda, who's based in Las Vegas. Chu Qing Yun was good with human relations, and Linda was cheerful and liked to make friends. So, they quickly get to know each other well.

"Are you Qing Yun's boyfriend? You're in pretty good shape, just lacking a bit of muscle." Linda was forthright as she looked at him from head to toe.

Zhou Jian was speechless. This Western girl is outspoken. She's simply too outspoken. Doesn't she know that such speech is very easy to make the male think that it's a suggestion? He'd to admit, American girls are very easy in arousing people's interest. But for Zhou Jian, he hadn't even tried Chinese woman yet, so he naturally doesn't has such thinking.

He coughed and said: "My relationship with Chu Qing Yun is just normal friend."

"Is it? Then that's really disappointing. I thought she would had a boyfriend by now." Linda laughed haha and stopped a taxi.

Through their conversation, Zhou Jian knew that Linda was studying archeology. She's very fond of ancient civilizations around the world, including, of course, the ancient Chinese civilization. That's why she understood Chinese.

Linda was very interested in the prosperous Sui-Tang dynasties of China. All along the way, she talked endlessly with Zhou Jian about it. Fortunately, Zhou Jian was a top student in liberal arts. Chinese history was his forte. That's why he could still handle it. They talked all the way until they reached their destination.

After seeing the Bounty Hunter's Bank HQ, Zhou Jian was somewhat dumbfounded. He thought that the bounty hunter's underground bank would be hidden. It's even possible that it would resemble a bar or a theater. And then, if he went in, he would need a referral and a secret sign to arrive at the real underground bank. However, what made Zhou Jian in shock was that the so-called underground bank was actually a skyscraper dozen of stories high. Inscribed there was these four word 'Underground Bank' in bright and large neon characters.

"This is the underground bank?" Zhou Jian focused heavily on the Underground that two words. (tl: it's 2 characters in Chinese)

"Bank? Is the bank that you said a bank? (tl: It's actually 2 different

words but I couldn't find a right substitute, the bank I'd been using all this while isn't a bank but more like an institution that specialized in illegal foreign currency or money laundering) Yes. This is an underground bank – Bank of Bounty Hunters.” (tl: the name is originally in English)

“That can't be. This underground bank is so blatantly located here. Did the government ignored it?”

“How can the government touch it? This is the US Mafia's cash cow (Money source).”

“Why can't the government touch it.” Hearing what Linda said, Zhou Jian had some thoughts. Most Western capitalist countries had some mafia organization. For example, the US mafia, Italian mafia, Japan yakuza, but in China, North Korea and other socialist countries, there's no such phenomenon. (tl: lol, I thought there are lots of triads) Although there are some triad societies, but it was difficult for them to gain acceptance due to the national crackdown. At most, they are only rampant in some certain region. (tl: oh, I see.)

“How to manage? Then, is it to mobilize the police to surround this place? The United States and China are very different. In China, the capital was controlled by the state. But in US, the capital was controlled by the hands of wealthy businessmen and financial consortium. Who is rich, then that person is Mr. Big. In order for these financial consortium to consolidate their capitals, they must gain more power the safeguard their interest. Often, they must break the law, so naturally they would establish some underground strength. And in US, the human rights slogan was shouted very heavily. The government must comply with the public opinions for the votes. The Mafia organization didn't go against the public's interest. They even do some philanthropy works. It's just that, they didn't pay tax to the country. (tl: all the pot shots) In addition, the

Mafia involved the interest of many of the financial consortiums. So, the government was unable to lay their hand or would likely to be affected in the next election. In short, because of the political reasons, the US Government enforcement power was severely restricted.”

Zhou Jian was enlightened. Although it seemed like Linda just had big breasts, but she wasn't without a brain. He was able to glimpse one or two things from her rich historical and political knowledge.

This underground bank also used the numbers and lining up system to handle various services. The only difference was that occasionally, several people would bring large suitcases to the bank after saving up several millions. When encountering such situations, the manager would immediately put on a smiling and flattering face, and immediately welcome the guests to the VIP room to handle the business separately.

In addition, Zhou Jian also saw several people in the hall that he suspected were bounty hunters. Three Caucasian guys, each with tattoos over the body. Their strong iron like muscles are exposed. Other than that, there's a shorter black man mixed in the middle of the three Caucasians. The hair on his sideburn and the back are all shaved off, leaving only a patch on the top of the head, like a small pot lid covering the head.

After Zhou Jian and Linda came in. The four men were pointing at them, their mouths are also saying something.

Zhou Jian came here to sell the diamonds. For security purposes, he's using the Ghost Killer avatar. His hearing is especially good although they are separated very far in between. He can still hear their talk. Their languages are full of foul words and slang. Zhou Jian could probably

grasp what they were talking about. They were discussing how cool it would be to get Linda into the bed. This didn't concern Zhou Jian, but these fellow also dragged him into the conversation. Saying things like "how that woman can like this type of goods", "just one fist can kill this handsome boy" and "this little man definitely cannot satisfy her"....

Zhou Jian inside was raging when he heard this. He wanted to go there and gave those guys a lesson.

But at this moment, Linda said something that almost made Zhou Jian wanted to spit blood: "You should exercise too. What do you think? Those guys' stature are very good."

Chapter 35: Those Strong Men (Part 1)

F**k, this girl deserved to be XX by others. Zhou Jian's heart cursed. He didn't bother to pay any more attention to Linda but went to consult the manager on the jewelry auction matter. The answer he received was that in half an hour later, the manager in charge of underground exchange would come over.

At this time, Linda began to pester Zhou Jian with a problem. She'd read various history books on China, but she still couldn't figure out how China calculated that it had 5000 years of brilliant civilization history.

For this issue, Zhou Jian had a little headache. To the impatient Linda, he just bite the bullet and said: "The Xia dynasty was more than 4000 years ago. In addition to that, from Emperor Huang until Da Yu, there's also several hundred years. Added together and rounded up should be almost 5000 years."

"Rounding up? My God. History is very strict."

"Come on. At that time, there wasn't any text handed down. It's all speculation. If you want to be strict about it, you also can't. Even the ancient Egyptian civilization 3500BC was just a ceiling projection." In any case, there's nothing to do for the next half an hour. So, Zhou Jian continued to discuss this with Linda for a very long time in the rental car."

"Alright. But you didn't say clearly. From Emperor Huang up till Da Yu, how many hundred of years was it?"

“Er....Probably more than 400 years.”

“From what I know, the Xia Dynasty was more than 2000 years. Adding these 400 years together, at most is just 2500 years. Moreover, from Emperor Huang all the way up to Da Yu, there’s altogether only seven generations of emperors. How did they live that long for 400 years? As far as I know, the average reigning time of your country’s Qing dynasty emperor was only more than 20 years. Furthermore, this is because the Qing dynasty had Qianlong and Kangxi these two monarchs who reigned the longest. This is in the modern time. In fact, the ancient people usually died young in comparison.”

Zhou Jian was speechless, this girl knew too much. She did indeed study archeology.

Furthermore, as far as I know, China didn’t unearth any bronzeware earlier than the Shang Dynasty. From the texts and city ruins, there’s none earlier than 1600BC of civilization relics left behind. Then, how can Xia Dynasty existence be proved? In the writing records that certain Shang Dynasty scholars left behind, they didn’t expressly mention about knowing an earlier dynasty. For records and books about the Shang civilization, I’d looked into books like the “Book of History of Xia”, as well as the “Bamboo Annals” that’s already in during the Warring States time. Of course, what I read was the translated version.”

Zhou Jian retorted: “Who told you that the Xia Dynasty’s earliest historical record was from the Warring States. There was a record on an oracle bone that Tang, who’s also the Shang Dynasty founding monarch, appointed someone who was of slave background to gather intelligence to progressively attack an old dynasty city. The dynasty that he overthrew was probably not the Xia Dynasty.” (tl: Chinese history is not my forte. I might get some facts mixed up here.)

"Alright, even if it's a sign of the Xia dynasty. But the universally recognized symbol of civilization was: writings, bronzeware, city. Are you going to oppose this?"

Zhou Jian tacitly approved. Although these three type of civilizations symbols were established by the Western foreigners, but there was still some truth to it. Actually, there was jade carving that appeared in China very long time ago. But jade carving is just a simple physical processing. It's not as complex as a bronze chemical changes. Therefore, it couldn't be regarded as a sign of civilization. The same goes for pottery.

The Western girl continued: "Good, how do you prove that the Xia Dynasty has writing and bronzeware to show that it's a civilization and not just a large late Neolithic patriarchal tribe by the Wen river mouth? The Wen river mouth ruins over 4000 years ago also overlapped with the time of Emperor Huang. At this time, ancient China had many similarities with the culture of the Wen river mouth tribes like the Liangzhu culture, Longshan culture, and many other Neolithic Age cultural sites. Does this mean that over four thousand years ago, the tribal form was a widespread phenomenon in that era in China?"

Zhou Jian said: "The Wen river mouth, Longshang or Shandong, was not the place of origin of the Yellow River Valley, which was the birthplace of the Chinese civilization. At that time, the Yellow River Valley referred to was Shanxi, Gansu and the Jin area, which was where the Emperor Huang tribe was."

"Then, the Majiayao culture, the Henan's Longshan culture, and the Keshengzhuang culture was in the Shanxi's Gansu province. At the same, more than 4000 years ago, appeared a unified Xia Dynasty of the Yellow

River Valley as well as the primitive Neolithic Age cultures. Do you really think this pass as an explanation? Moreover, those extremely small cultures still managed to preserve some ruins until the present day, with the exception of the Xia Dynasty which didn't have any. The only thing that can prove the existence of Xia Dynasty is the Erlitou (tl: Xia dynasty archeological site) ruins that existed between late Xia and early Shang, and this only contained stoneware and potteries. This also proved the lack of civilization in Xia Dynasty because the 3-4 ruins that have bronzeware were obviously Shang's Dynasty. There wasn't any relic that was unearthed older than 1600BC in China. Was this because of the lack of protection. But Egypt which was more than 3000BC managed to unearth a lot of civilization's remains. For example, that Meyer Palette, but there's none for China."

Zhou Jian had a little headache (tl: so am I!!!). Some of the ruins that Linda mentioned, he'd never even heard before. After all, his interest in archeology was only a hobby, he's inferior to Linda who's a professional. But, he still paced himself to reply: "Egypt has a tropical desert climate, whereas China's Yellow River Valley has an East Asian monsoon climate. Since the olden times, it's humid and rainy. The rate of the cultural relics decaying speed couldn't be compared."

"Oh please. That's just in other places in Egypt. The Egyptian civilization was in the Nile Delta. The climate there is Mediterranean. Its winter is moist and rainy. And, are you sure that the Shanxi, Gansu in the Yellow River Valley had the humid and rainy East Asian monsoon climate? Furthermore, why did those Wen river mouth cultural sites managed to leave behind so many amount of relics?"

"Nonsense. Those in the Wen river mouth are potteries. Naturally, they won't decay."

The foreign girl was angry. When talking about history, she must first looked at the relic evidence, and not the cultural fables. If China couldn't prove that its civilization existed before 2500BC, then, it can't be called the world most ancient civilization. That's because the Greek civilization of Aegean Sea, the Mitanni Empire of the Mesopotamian plains, the Hittites of Asia Minor were all in almost the same period as Shang Dynasty. Earlier than these were the Minoan civilization, the ancient Indian civilization, and the Mycenaean civilization. There's even those who went up to 3500BC, the ancient Egyptian civilization, and the Sumerian civilization.

"Noted, these civilizations that I mentioned had managed to unearth civilization relics to prove their existence. Then, what's the basis of Mr. Liang Qichao proposing the concept of four ancient civilizations? I don't mean to deny Xia Dynasty, and also don't mean to target China, but I respect facts and evidence. If all the written records were considered true. Then, I'm afraid that the legendary Atlantis would be more famous than China's 3 Sovereigns and 5 Emperors."

Zhou Jian discovered that when this Western girl was talking about archeology, she was like a different person. She's far more than incessant and was just simply insane. She spoke out those facts and ancient civilization names in English, that Zhou Jian couldn't even catch it properly.

At this time, Zhou Jian really wanted to refute this Western girl until she was speechless. But in such a short time, he couldn't think of anything. And this Western girl only recognized facts, but he couldn't produce any facts. Moreover, based on historical knowledge, this Western girl's a professional and was far knowledgeable than Zhou Jian, an amateur. Just then, Zhou Jian saw a man walked over behind the Western girl, and put out his hand to pat her ass.....

Chapter 36: These Strong Men (Part 2)

Seeing all this, Zhou Jian was dumbfounded. The Western girl angrily turned her head around and saw the man with a bank card. He said: "Miss, your bank card fell."

This man is one of the four strong male bounty hunters who's pointing at Zhou Jian. His arm was tattooed with a cross.

The Western girl frowned and looked at the bank card at hand. With some resentment, she said: "This isn't mine."

"Oh, then it's my mistake." That person shrugged. He took the bank card and walked back to the three other people. Everybody there smiled and bumped fists. They then handed out green US dollar notes to the man.

Zhou Jian realized that those guys were making a bet. The three others betted that the person wouldn't dare to touch Linda's ass. But that person showed them otherwise.

If he didn't enter the underground bank, Zhou Jian would have likely taken this opportunity to teach those four guys a lesson. It's not because of the Western girl, but because he didn't like those four men.

But now, he had an ill-wisher mentality. He actually took pleasure in other's misfortune. Looking at the Western girl admitting defeat was also very amusing. After chattering so much endlessly, now she'd her retribution.

Zhou Jian thought that Linda would give up on it. These Western girls are so open. If they're touched, then so be it. After all, they have so much meat. But, he didn't expect that Linda would walk directly to those four.

What will this Western girl do? Those four tall and strong men are likely to be bounty hunters. She's not going to fight them, right?

The four people whistled when they saw her coming towards them. "Beautiful, are you coming here to go to bed with me?"

The Western girl walked towards the four men and raised her hand. "Pa!"

The crisp slapping sound on the face resounded throughout the hall. Suddenly, Zhou Jian was dumbfounded. Even those customers who're almost asleep waiting for their numbers are also astonished and looked over.

The Caucasian guy that was hit looked foolish under the public's gaze. His right cheek is a chunk of red. It conspicuously contrasts against his fair skin.

"F**k!" The guy was angry out of shame. He lifted his hand to slap back but he didn't think that she would even pull up her leg for a preemptive strike. The guy had to give up on his attack and backed up in time to evade this sinisterly vicious strike.

Then, the few people around the guy also stood up and surrounded Linda. The black guy whispered something. Although he was also saying

in English, but because of the distinct accent, Zhou Jian didn't understand it.

The Western girl snorted. She drew out her finger and curled it into a hook shape against those four men. "Singled out. Do you dare?"

She turned around after she said this and walked towards the second floor. The four men stared at each other and smiled. This woman, she unexpectedly wanted to go one on one with them, really interesting.

The four people excitedly followed up to the second floor.

The others saw such a lively thing. Their businesses are now of less importance, and they followed in mass.

After seeing this, the hall manager knitted his eyebrows. In the underground bank, it's this type of occurrence that gave the most headache. The Bounty Hunter Association has always been full of violence. Its members' temperament are irritable. They don't settle things using their mouth.

As for the underground bank attitude, as long as both sides are voluntary and won't cause any robbery, and as long as no lives are lost, the bank won't care about it. After all, the underground bank is also under the US Mafia that's famous for its freedom and military force.

But once played up, even if there wasn't any life lost, causing disability was a common thing. This type of dispute is often very difficult.

The hall manager helplessly followed to the second floor. In the second

floor, there's a training room provided to the VIP bounty hunters to practice. Because it's more spacious, it became the best place for bounty hunters to solve their dispute.

The Western girl and the four bounty hunters took their place. The audience encircled them. They were discussing excitedly. That there's a beauty participating in a brutal fight is an unusual matter.

Zhou Jian didn't plan to meddle in. He was still taking to heart about the Western girl's questioning about the Chinese civilization history. Although, he acknowledged that there's a lot of shitty Chinese scientists who's best at fabricating to gain fame. But, to be questioned by his own people was one thing. To be questioned by foreigners was another matter.

The Caucasian that touched the Western girl's ass went to the training ground with an obscene smile. He took off his shirt, exposing his abundant muscles. This also didn't matter, he continued with several bodybuilding poses, provoking the Western women around the crowd to shout out.

The man basked in the praises for half a minute. Then, he faced Linda and hooked his finger.

Linda cast off her cap. She then held it with her two hands, and then suddenly swung her arms to throw it at the guy. He instinctively used his hand to block it off. At this moment, Linda's slender legs erupted in astonishing speed. In a blink of an eye, she showed up in front of the guy and sent a high kick directly towards his face.!

“Pa!” This kick was ruthless enough. The Caucasian guy was knocked till he’s dizzy, his eyes are almost like rolling up. Linda followed this up with a hot pursuit. She lifted her knee up and hit against his lower abdomen. This hit was absolutely strong. The guy cried out pitifully while covering his belly. His body bowed like a dried out shrimp.

Linda took this opportunity to seize his arm. And then, she pivoted and fell backward. The Caucasian guy who weighed, at least, 100kg flew to the sky before crashing down to the ground.

This series of actions couldn’t be connected by the people’s eyes. The audience burst into exclamations. Zhou Jian was also shocked. He didn’t see that this Western girl was actually so powerful. Certainly, this was relative to another woman. Actually, the Caucasian guy was just good to look at like a beautiful useless flower. His muscle was practiced for decoration only. In fighting or anything else, it’s insufficient to react to anything. He shouldn’t be a bounty hunter, but an ordinary member of the US Mafia.

Linda extended her index finger towards the Caucasian guy who’s groaning on the ground. Then, gracefully swayed it. Her meaning was : You, not good. (tl: whoa, Bruce Lee)

His several companions had a terrible complexion. The black man’s face looked even darker. He pushed the people to go up and then removed his cap, revealing his pot lid hairstyle. He muttered a sentence.

This time, Zhou Jian understood him. He wanted to fight with Linda and wanted to bet on the victory.

Linda said: "What do you want to bet?"

The black man extracted a pile of dollars from his wallet. From the thickness, it's estimated to be around 3000-4000 USD. He raised the money in front of Linda and said something.

"What did he said?" Zhou Jian asked an American by his side.

The American said with a smile: "He said that if the beautiful woman wins, this money is hers. But if he wins, she will have to accompany him for one night. Haha. This is really interesting."

Linda's complexion was cloudy. Obviously, she wasn't confident in herself. But, she still couldn't let it go, and said: "Then bet on it. But if I win, I don't want the money. I want you to crawl three times around the bounty hunter bank."

"Can." The black man directly promised. He obviously had full confidence in his own strength.

Zhou Jian touched his chin. He felt that time, things aren't as easy. He felt that the black man wasn't a good fight. He might not even be American, but a true bounty hunter from another country. For example, the African or Brazilian jungle. In that case, this Western girl was estimated to lose.

Linda felt that the atmosphere isn't right. The black man is too self-confident. As if to defeat her was just a trifle. But now, she's already riding the tiger, she could only preemptively strike.

Chapter 37: Bounty Hunter Circle (Part 1)

Linda attacked first. It's still another pretty high kick. However, her leg didn't reach her target. The black man has a short stature. So, he leaned his body away and her left leg swept through. Linda lost her center of gravity and fell down directly.

Zhou Jian secretly shook his head. Although he didn't understand much about fighting, but he knew that it's good to abstain from using high kicks. Although high kicks are pretty, but the center of gravity isn't stable. So, it's easy to catch the opponent's leg or directly swept down.

After Linda fell, the black man strangely cried out, quickly moving his legs. Linda rolled to get up but she didn't blindly rushed in. She observed, and then attacked the black man from the side.

However, the result is still the same. The black man allowed Linda to attack, and then took the opportunity to push. Linda fell to the ground once again.

This time, Linda felt like she was a child coping with an adult male. Any attack that she did was invalid. The gap in strength is too big.

Linda's heart was vigorously unwilling to concede. She jumped to the black man's side before rushing forward and swept her leg against him. This time, she'd learned astutely and lowered her own center of gravity so that she wouldn't fall down.

However, she didn't expect that after her leg connected. The black man

was still standing like a portrait. But her own leg was like kicking a sheet of iron. It's painful to the point of breaking.

Was this man's leg made of iron? Linda didn't need to speak much. She knew that her leg was already bruising.

The black man had learned Linda's movement beforehand and extended his index finger and slowly swayed it at Linda. His facial expression was extremely arrogant.

Zhou Jian also somewhat couldn't bear it this time. That person had been practicing his leg skills by kicking the sandbag since childhood. After a point, he would kick a tree instead. After being kicked for a few days, the thick trees would lose a layer of bark. For the average man, kicking like this would make the leg swollen instead. This simply couldn't be compared. Linda was after all Chu Qing Yun's friend. Furthermore, this time she came to the underground bank to guide him. Although they had some dispute because of the matter of the Chinese civilization, he couldn't bear to see her being bullied.

He went up to prop Linda and said: "Don't fight anymore."

Then, he ignored Linda's objection. He faced the black man and said in English. "We admit defeat. Let's stop here."

The black man froze for a while, and then laughed haha. "If you want to admit defeat, sure. You just have to let your woman nicely accompany me tonight."

Zhou Jian frowned and asked Linda in Chinese. "What did that guy said?"

Linda ill-humouredly replied back to Zhou Jian, her voice full of grievance and anger: "Even if you understand, what's the use. Usually, you didn't exercise. And now we're being bullied up till our house door. Do you think we can leave after admitting defeat?"

Zhou Jian was depressed. What's this TM (tl: curse word) obstructing us for. He didn't provoke anyone after entering the underground bank. He already lying to be gunned down. (tl: already acting all meek and everything.)

The three Caucasians noticed that although Linda complained to her boyfriend, he didn't dare to do anything. They excitedly called out "Gook", "Chinaman", all those kinds of slurs against the Chinese and Asians. Although they didn't understand the Chinese language, they are able to hear out that Zhou Jian is a Chinese.

This "Gook" is similar to how the Chinese called out the Westerners the "White Devils" or "Big Foreign Horse", but the nature was different. When the Chinese called out the Westerners, they were in a envious state, rather than derogatory. For example, if who married a big foreign horse, or who married a white devil, the storyteller original intention was to has a humorous expression without the malicious intention. Unless they didn't consider giving face, they wouldn't say this in front of the Westerners. But the Westerners are different. Although they publicize racial equality, but there is an innate sense of superiority in their bones.

To draw an analogy. Between a poor person and a rich person. When the poor person called the rich person a nouveau rich, it's not a true

insult. It's more possibly from envy. If the rich person said that the poor person was a beggar, then that was undisguised contempt. (tl: really?)

In this scene, the three Americans calling out Zhou Jian in such a way caused his temper to flare. But he refrained from striking back because he had 28 diamonds on his body now. It would be very troublesome if he goes to provoke.

But the three Caucasian followed with more words that made Zhou Jian truly angry. They said: "Yellow skin pig, do you know why your women there like the American men? Because the American men's dick are bigger. Hahaha. Sick man of Asia!"

These words are too ruthless. Even Linda was dumbfounded and turned to look at Zhou Jian. The Sick man of Asia was regarded as a shameful name by the Chinese. Although the history had passed for a few hundred years. But because of Hollywood movies, the Americans didn't forgot about this and would bring this out to taunt. And the Chinese especially, would certainly not forgot about this.

Linda could also feel Zhou Jian's anger. But she couldn't think how this frail little boy could strike back in any case. If he rushed forward, he would be crazily beaten. But he would at least be considered a man. If he was the faint hearted type instead, he wouldn't experience any physical pain, but he would lose the Chinese people's face.

The gathered crowd was also looking at Zhou Jian. They wanted to see if this Chinaman would admit defeat or be beaten.

Linda clenched her teeth, and said to Zhou Jian: "If you're a man, rush

together with me. I'll fight together with you."

She didn't finish her word but Zhou Jian quickly disappeared from her side. Linda felt that her eyes had a problem. That Zhou Jian just took a step to appear in front of the jeering Americans.

Then, he raised his fist, from the bottom up and fiercely punched on the Caucasian's lower jaw.

"Peng!" The dull solid bone crunched sound. This blow was solid. The crowd also couldn't understand what happened. They only saw a 1.9 meter Caucasian flying after receiving a punch by that Chinaman.

Zhou Jian stepped back slightly. A precise volley kick to another Caucasian's lower abdomen. With only a pitiful cried heard, the over 100kg Caucasian was easily kicked out by Zhou Jian like a cloth bag.

The people could only hear the sound of a heavy human body hitting the ground. The Caucasian guy was kicked out more than 45 meters away and continued rolling. This time, he fell down like a dead pig. The corners of his mouth was full of blood.

The people around there were all shocked silly. Linda simply couldn't believe her own eyes. This had completely subverted her perception of power. This man's body type didn't look like its much stronger than her own body. How could he possibly erupt out such a terrifying strength?

At this time, the black man's complexion didn't look good. The Caucasian being hit was his little brother. "Hey, Chinese man. You got

some skill to bully them. I will fight with you.”

Zhou Jian impatiently turned his head to look at the black man. This MB (tl: raw is in English. I don't know what MB meant) was dressed like a large clove of garlic. What 2580k conditions. He really think that he's Mike Tyson? (tl: I don't know what the numbers meant. Should be that the black man was fussy.) In Zhou Jian's view, the strength of this guy is more powerful than the average person. But he's as good as shit in front of him. He's even much too inferior compared to Bayudh, the Thai bounty hunter.

Zhou Jian was too lazy to have words with him. He directly started and as a result, the black man didn't respond but there was already a Zhou Jian's footprint on his face.

With a “Peng”, the black man also flew backwards. On his dark face was a white shoe print. The contrast is very sharp. It looked like the black man, who appeared much more powerful compared to the Caucasians, couldn't even last for half a second. He was unexpectedly similarly kicked and flew backwards. Zhou Jian's speed had already surpassed the average person's nerve response speed.

Chapter 38: Bounty Hunter Circle (Part 2)

Linda's small mouth had already formed an "O". If at the start, Zhou Jian kicking the Caucasians would make other people felt incredible. Then, this time, Linda's expression could only be described as in a fantasy. There's only one case where this type of expression would show up in the US. Only if the US dream team that was composed of NBA superstars would lose behind the Japanese team by 100 points in the World Championship.

She had personally fought against the black man a moment ago. His strength is absolutely enough to be a Class D bounty hunter.

The black man's two other companions who managed to escape death by a hair's breath were thoroughly shaken. It was as if they saw the Satan reborn. Where did this monster come from?

The two wanted to run, but in an instant, Zhou Jian arrived in front of them.

One of the Caucasian's had lost his spirit. He braved himself and with dry sweat, chuckled: "Chinese kung fu is indeed very powerful!"

"Then if you don't try it, won't you lose a lot?"

"Peng!" A fist towards the Caucasian and he flew away. Followed by another knee from Zhou Jian towards the other Caucasian lower abdomen. The Caucasian cried out pitifully and bowed like a dried shrimp, his entire stomach content was spitted out.

Zhou Jian put one foot on the kneeling man's back. "White devil. What did you said just now? I didn't hear it clearly. Say it again."

The Caucasian was already beaten until he's confused. His stomach content was already poured out. His mouth wanted so say out something, but only vague whining could be heard.

But at this time, the black man that Zhou Jian kicked before unexpectedly stood up. He wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. With a very heavy English accent tinged with anger, he shouted: "Sneak attack is not considered a skill. You attacked me when I'm not ready!" He refused to accept this. He was fully confident in his strength, but he couldn't react when he was kicked moments ago.

Zhou Jian didn't understand what he was shouting about. But this was unimportant. He kicked aside the Caucasian who was whining on the ground and slowly moved towards the clamoring black man.

"Ah!" The black man cried out, and launched a blow towards Zhou Jian's head.

Zhou Jian sneered. In his opinion, the speed of this fist was very slow. It's incomparable to Bayudh's attack speed. He did not dodge or evade it. He simply raised his right fist and directly punched towards the black man.

"Ping!" After Zhou Jian's fist pounded on the black man's face, the black man's mind was completely blank. But Zhou Jian didn't stop. He continued punching ping ping pang pang. The black man that was hit

screamed again and again.

The crowd of onlookers was completely stunned, while Linda was already numbed. From when she first saw the youth who neglected "fitness" kicked the black man, she wouldn't feel surprised by anything else that she saw.

At this moment, someone from the hall shouted: "Please stop."

Zhou Jian turned his head. He saw a Western man over 1.85 meter wearing a Western suit and tie standing not far away. The crowd automatically make a path for him.

"I am Andy Martin from the Bounty Hunter Association. These four people are members of my Bounty Hunter Association. The things that happened today should be up till here only. They had insulted this guest from far away. But you'd also beat them into this. So, this should even out." Andy had been on the scene for some time. He saw what happened, but didn't intervene. He was curious with the young man's strength and parentage. This person was likely a direct descendant of the seven ancient Wu aristocratic families. If that's the case, it's worth to has some relationship.

Although Andy also has the Caucasian sense on superiority in his bones, he had to acknowledge that the Chinese seven ancient Wu aristocratic families are formidable. Since the catastrophe of the last century, they had been controlling a lot of unknown secret.

Zhou Jian observed this Andy Martin. A director of the Bounty Hunter Association? He's definitely a character.

Andy's opening remark had won Zhou Jian's favor. His purpose today was to sell the diamonds. The sooner this could be resolved, the better.

At this time, Linda came over and whispered. "This man is one of the Association's director. He's a Rank A bounty hunter."

Rank A bounty hunter? This was the first time Zhou Jian heard such a bounty hunter classification, but this time was not a good time to ask Linda. He said: "It doesn't matter. It's just a misunderstanding."

Zhou Jian said this in Chinese. His spoken English is really bad, he didn't want to shame himself with it. And in such a scene, using Chinese was more appropriate. Like when the national leaders come to visit the US. Even though they knew English, they wouldn't use English to communicate with the foreigners, but through a translator, because of political reasons.

Zhou Jian's translator is naturally Linda. And because of her experience just now, Linda happily translated on his behalf.

"This gentleman is also a member of the bounty hunter?"

"Yes."

"So, you're one of us. I don't know what bounty hunter rank you're at?" The act of asking for other's rank wasn't polite, but Andy was very curious towards Zhou Jian's strength. So, he didn't care for much.

"I didn't register before. No rank."

"Not registered?" Well, are you interested in registering? Globally, there's only 5 places where you can register, the four other places are in Europe, Africa, Brazil and South East Asia (tl: really? Continent, country, region?) But the highest gold content is still over here. There's many advantage to registering as a bounty hunter. For example, you can receive missions from the Bounty Hunter Association, enjoy preferential treatment in the exclusive bounty hunter recreation area. You can also obtain a professional guarantor so that your credibility will go up another level."

Professional guarantor? Zhou Jian was moved. He really needed to join the Bounty Hunter Association. Otherwise, there's no other way he can receive missions. At that time, if he didn't act to prove his ability to Chu Qing Yun, there's simply no way that she would trust him. He asked: "What's the procedure needed to join the Bount Hunter Association?"

"I will need your identity card, as well as your proof of strength. If you don't have any proof, it doesn't matter. Once you join the Bounty Hunter Association, we will have a test to read your strength, and then give you the corresponding classification. If your rank is higher, you can get higher access."

Once he heard that his identity card was required, Zhou Jian frowned. In China, there's a lot of people named Zhou Jian, but there's only one with his identity number. With this number, he could easily be found. Although Zhou Jian thought that Sun De Guang didn't have the ability to put his eyes and ears into the Bounty Hunter Association, he's still unwilling to leave a trail behind.

Andy saw Zhou Jian's concern. He said: "If you don't want to register with your real name, you can register as an anonymous bounty hunter. You'll only need to provide your fingerprint and retina scan. However, with this, we can only provide the proof of strength and don't guarantee your credibility."

————— After this is the author's personal message.

It's mostly to answer the readers questions in the prior arc as well as assurance that he'd thought the plot through because readers had been poking what if the game company went bankrupt or go down *etc.*

Chapter 39: Underground Trading Hall

"Alright. I'll register as an anonymous bounty hunter." Zhou Jian really needed the proof of strength that the Bounty Hunter Association issued out.

"Okay, if the gentleman is convenient tomorrow, you can come and participate in the strength test."

"Em. Alright. But before that, I have something on hand that I wanted to sell off."

"Then, you have been to the right place. Please follow me." Andy brought Zhou Jian towards the elevator. After pressing the down button, Andy faced Linda and said: "I'm sorry, beautiful lady, but this transaction area could only be entered by bounty hunters and traders. I'll have to trouble the young miss to wait outside a little longer."

Linda was very unhappy and pouted. "In the first place, I didn't even have any interest in your Bounty Hunter Association."

Then, she looked to Zhou Jian and changed her expression into a sweet and gentle look. "I'll wait for you here. Come back earlier."

Because of what happened moments ago, Linda had turned 180 degrees towards Zhou Jian. The Westerner worshiped the strong, and especially Linda, who's a fitness and martial art lover, is even more so. In her mind, Zhou Jian who was the previously lazy and weak boy is now a

mystical and formidable charismatic Oriental martial powerhouse.

In all fairness, Linda is not a gentle type of beauty. But, one had to acknowledge, her voice was sweet and enrapturing.

Zhou Jian's heart had a little itch after hearing this. "Uh, don't need to wait for me. I'm already very thankful that you helped to bring me over here. For the rest, I can deal with it on my own."

"No problem. I'll wait." Linda blinked at Zhou Jian. He had to admit that Linda's pair of beautiful expressive eyes is very lethal.

Andy meaningfully smiled. "Although I wanted very much to invite the beautiful lady along together, but this is the Association's internal regulations. I can only say sorry, but I will arrange a server from the bounty hunter bank to entertain this beautiful young lady until your friend returns."

Andy said that and pressed the button to close the door. Zhou Jian followed him in.

The elevator didn't rise but went down instead. Zhou Jian looked at the electronic screen. It's already the minus third floor, but the elevator is still going down until the fifth floor. When the elevator stopped, the door opened.

Emerging in front of them is an underground tunnel. There's already an extended Lincoln waiting for them. "Does the gentleman understand English? Or French, Spanish?"

"A bit of English. I can understand your speech."

"Oh, then that's really good. May I know your name?"

"My surname is Zhou." Although Chu Qing Yun assured Zhou Jian of the underground bank's credibility. But he still didn't want to reveal his name. After all, the diamonds are tainted.

"Then, I would like to take the liberty to ask Mr. Zhou. The item that you wanted to sell. What's the price? Is it up till 1 million dollars?"

"It is." Zhou Jian said without reservation. While he answered with a calm composure, his heart was secretly startled. Andy's first price coming from the mouth was already 1 million dollars. Probably, he wouldn't even do the small business. Perhaps his worried concern was needless. With such a behemoth like bounty hunter bank, there wasn't any need for the bank to risk ruining their reputation in order to covet for his diamonds.

Andy laughed. "That's good. Now then. Let's go." Actually, the Bounty Hunter Association's business wasn't that exaggerated. They would still do the small scale business of around tens of thousands of dollars. But, Andy subconsciously thought that Zhou Jian came from a family with some background along with his good skills. Thus, he thought that the thing would definitely be valuable.

But if it wasn't because that he wanted to associate with Zhou Jian, he wouldn't personally accompany Zhou Jian for the trip.

The two get into the car. Having an extended Lincoln running in Las Vegas wasn't unusual.

The driver started the car. Andy introduced: "In the early 20th century. Las Vegas used to be a gold mine. It used to be a paradise for the gold prospectors. We'll be heading to an abandoned mine pit that was remodeled by the Cambie family."

Zhou Jian knew that the Cambie family was one of the predecessors of the American Mafia. The car drove for a kilometer or so and into an underground parking garage. The two took the elevator on the floor and when the door opened, a hall appeared in front of Zhou Jian's eyes. There're a few people inside, and judging from their attires, are bounty hunters who're bargaining with each other.

Andy said: "This is the trading area. Inside, the bounty hunters there are basically treasure hunters. You know, since the catastrophe from the middle of the last century, many treasures of the world were lost. Therefore, the prospect of this treasure hunting is very good."

Zhou Jian also knew a bit about the catastrophe of last century. However, he wasn't clear about the true reason that caused the catastrophe. There are too many different rumors, but he knew that the prosperity of the ancient Wu aristocratic families and the bounty hunters began after the catastrophe started. But in China, there are only the ancient Wu aristocratic families. There isn't any large scale bounty hunter organization.

"This time, what type of treasure is Mr. Zhou looking to sell? Antiques? Jewelry?"

"Jewelry."

"If so, then I will take you to the jewelry transaction area," Andy said and lead Zhou Jian to a corner of the trading hall. "In a while, I will lead you to see the jewelry appraiser of the Bounty Hunter Association. After he'd appraised, you can choose three methods to process your jewelry. Namely, to directly sell to the Bounty Hunter Association. To put in for sale in the Bounty Hunter Association on commission or public auction. Or you can freely trade in the exchange hall. Of course, as the manager of the Bounty Hunter Association, I hoped that Mr. Zhou will choose the first type. But I have to tell Mr. Zhou that the purchasing price of the Bounty Hunter Association will start at 20 percent lower than the market price. If you chose to sell on commission or through auction, the selling price will also be about 10 percent lower than the market price. Moreover, the Bounty Hunter Association will take out 5 percent from this. The method that makes the most money is the free trade. Although the price will not be as good as the second type, but the benefit of this is that it'll be exempted from paying the 5 percent handling charges. If you fear of being swindled, you can pay for a small appraisal fee."

When Americans talked, they tend to speak in very long sentences, moving from clauses to clauses. Zhou Jian managed to understand Andy's meaning with great difficulty. Actually, he'd already knew that to sell the diamonds here, he would have to suffer a loss compared to the market condition. That's the problem because this matter can't be exposed to the light. Otherwise, anyone can simply sell it to the jeweler, and not bother to come here.

According to Andy, free trade would certainly result in the most earnings, but Zhou Jian didn't want to do it. Because in the free trade, he would inevitably have to ask how much is the buying price in the hall.

Then, the knowledge that he had the diamonds would leak out and with Sun De Guang's brain, how could he not know that Chu Qing Yun employed a bounty hunter to steal the secret formula. The diamond that was lost had a high probability of going to the Bounty Hunter Association. It wouldn't be normal if he didn't send out several spy to pry on it.

Chapter 40: Is he your boyfriend?

But with commissioning, although he wouldn't expose himself, it would certainly draw in Sun De Guang's attention. Zhou Jian didn't even want to leave a single bit of trace for Sun De Guang to find himself. Therefore, he simply said: "I will sell it to the Bounty Hunter Association. I hope that you can keep it a secret."

"We will of course keep the secret. The most important thing for the Bounty Hunter Association in such transactions is the reputation. In fact, about 70 percent of the treasure hunters' sales required confidentiality. I'll bring you to see the appraiser."

Although in the US, there're laws that stated that any item that was lost for 50 years would be ownerless, and the finder would be able to own it. This wasn't necessary the case in other countries, like China. For relics, fossils, and other things, regardless of how many years they were lost, if found, they shall still belong to the state. The US's slogan is the inviolability of private properties, whereas the China's slogan is that the national interest trumps all.

In short, every country has different legislation in this aspect. But the nature of bounty hunters often crossed boundaries. If they found an item that certain respected families or national museums lost, then, it would be unavoidable to stir controversy. Thus, they would chose confidentiality in their arrangement.

Actually, this could be considered reasonable. After all, treasure hunters could encounter all kinds of risks in the treasure hunt process. They could also be accidentally killed. And each time the search could take up to a

few years. With such a large effort to find things, how could they support if they had to simply give it back to others for free?

So, the Bounty Hunter Association had an unwritten rule. Regardless of the laws of that country, if they want the treasure back, then they would have to pay for it. After all, without those treasure hunters, the treasure would have remained lost after all.

There are many jewelry appraisal rooms in the Bounty Hunter Association. Each appraisers have their own independent room. Zhou Jian came to an appraisal room, which was manned by a slightly bald middle aged person.

He silently took the bag that Zhou Jian gave. In order to avoid suspicion, Andy did not follow in.

The appraiser poured out everything inside the bag. The shining diamonds rolled out ding ding dong dong onto the table. Twenty eight high quality diamonds. Each of them weighing about 5 carats. Under such situation, there's no excitement on the appraiser's face. Apparently, he's accustomed to this scene.

He just revealed a slight surprise when looking at Zhou Jian. He didn't thought that such a young fellow was capable of obtaining so many diamonds.

The appraiser brought out the instrument and began appraising the first diamond...

At the same time, Linda, who's drinking coffee in the bounty hunter bank called Chu Qing Yun's phone number. "Dearest Yun, long time no see."

"Haha. yes. I'd came back for almost a year. Is my friend doing fine over there? He didn't cause any trouble, right?" Chu Qing Yun had just finish a board of director meeting. She's now reviewing some imported drugs' data. She's now producing a drug that's using a plant that's banned for cultivation in the country. So, she's now comparing several countries where the plants were grown and to determine where to import them from.

"How could he caused any trouble. That friend of yours is simply too great. In your country, he must simply be a high end kungfu master, right?"

"Haha. I'm not sure about this. Why? Did he got into a fight in the US?"

"He hit an arrogant guy that's making disrespectful remarks. That person was at least a rank D bounty hunter. But, that guy was treated like a punching bag. Can be hit, without any strength to hit back."

Chu Qing Yun helplessly smiled. This Zhou Jian could really stir up trouble. "Is there any trouble. Did the person being hit gave up?"

"That guy got no chance to even hide. How would he dare to ask for trouble. Speaking of which, is Zhou Jian your boyfriend?"

"Er...." Chu Qing Yun blushed with shame. "Certainly not. I'd ask his age

before. He's only 18 years old."

"So what if he's 18 years old. As long as he's strong, then it's good. With such a man, there's a lot of sense of security. Are you sure you really don't want?"

Chu Qing Yun was speechless for a while. "Linda, do you want to pursue him? You're about to graduate from university, and if he's going to school, he will only be a freshman."

"Love doesn't differentiate age and national boundaries. It's difficult to find such a type of man."

"Linda. Can it be that you like him just because of his strong kungfu?" Chu Qing Yun felt that she was unable to understand.

"Cannot? I want to find a boyfriend that's stronger than me. None of the guys in the university can be my opponent. Furthermore, I have a common topic with him. We both like history and archeology. Although there's a little dispute in terms of opinions."

Chu Qing Yun patted her forehead. "But I still think that he doesn't suit you."

"Why so?"

Chu Qing Yun was temporarily speechless. She blurted out such a thing because from the bottom of her heart, she didn't want to see Zhou Jian "booked" by Linda. This mentality is very strange. It's like most men who

didn't want to see a pure and lovely flower girl being "pushed down" by those twenty or thirty years old uncle. Unless, of course, the man was himself.

In Chu Qing Yun's heart, Zhou Jian is a boy with good but shy character. And to have such a chaste boy being paired up with someone like Linda. She felt that it's strange and uncomfortable.

Being closely examined by Linda, Chu Qing Yun could only brace herself to make up some wild stories. "Um....both your personalities clashed. He should like those gentle and virtuous type of girl."

"If it's like this, then it doesn't matter. If we're together, I'll try to change him, or change myself. What do you think? My dearest Yun, you're not going to give me some encouragement?"

"Alright then....I wish you success..." Chu Qing Yun said these words insincerely. She continued on in her heart...."you wish."

"Chu, how come when I listened to your blessing, I didn't hear some sincerity from it?"

"Er...is there?"

"Yes. Then, do you like him as well? It's alright, I can compete fairly with you."

Chu Qing Yun almost planted her head on the chair. "Oh please. He's only eighteen years old. I'm already twenty-one!"

"It doesn't matter. Love is regardless of age and national boundary. We have an old saying in the US, called 'More mature wife ensure you a joyful marriage (tl: this part is in English) (Marry a mature woman will be more intimate)'. If you don't want to pursue then give me."

"Alright. Alright. Just go ahead and chase."

After hanging up Linda's call, Chu Qing Yun's heart was a little chaotic. She knew that a 18 year old male student had little resistant to woman. In particular, a stunner like Linda. The taste of someone delivering herself right to the doorstep, how could any man resist the temptation?

Before Linda mentioned about pursuing Zhou Jian, Chu Qing Yin had never actually thought about her feelings with Zhou Jian. She'd only came into contact in the true sense with Zhou Jian for three times.

When rushing the new dungeon, Zhou Jian managed to save her from the BOSS's claw. But that was only in the game, Chu Qing Yun didn't have much feeling. Later, Chu Qing Yun made a bet with Zhou Jian, and lost the gamble in an impossible situation. That was the first time Chu Qing Yun felt some mystery from Zhou Jian. Although she was angry that Zhou Jian entered her bathroom, but it wasn't something she couldn't accept. The third time, Zhou Jian had become a savior in Chu Qing Yun's life. He managed to complete an impossible mission. Furthermore, in the process of completing the mission, his judgment and patient made Chu Qing Yun gasped in admiration.

However, although Chu Qing Yun had a very favorable impression of Zhou Jian, she never really thought of becoming his girlfriend. Chu Qing

Yun was a very conservative girl. She didn't want to play because she was lonely and wanted to look for a boyfriend. She wanted to find a man that she could entrust herself for a lifetime, but Zhou Jian was too young.

He's only 18 years old. He still needed to wait for four more years before he reached the legal age for marriage.....

Chapter 41: Selling Diamonds

“Mr. Zhou. This is the appraisal result for the first diamond.”

The appraiser took out a note from the appraisal instrument. Diamond serial number 001, diamond weight 5.06 carat, color F, clarity VS1, stone cut EX, polish EX, symmetrical EX, fluorescence N.... The market price for this is 315600 USD. If sold to the Bounty Hunter Association, its price is 252480 USD.

The diamond color ranged from D to Z. The earlier the alphabet, the purer the color. It began to start yellowing after H.

As for the stone cut, there's EX and VG. In English, it represented 'excellent' and 'very good'. It meant perfect and extremely good.

For clarity VS1, it meant "very slightly included", has very few impurities (unable to be seen by naked eye). The highest quality is FL, which meant 'flawless' or perfect. This type of diamond is quite rare, and could only generally be seen in a diamond exhibition.

And fluorescence meant the color when the diamond was shown under ultraviolet light, which it would typically emit some blue or yellow light. N is for 'none' because there was no fluorescence observed under the visible light. So, it generally wouldn't affect the diamond's price.

For the second diamond, although it's 6.12 carats, but because the color was only an L, and the clarity was only ordinary, the final price was less

than 100k USD.

The appraisal appraised one by one until he reached one of them and exclaimed. "Oh, my God. How excellent!" he praised.

The twelfth diamond was 5.20 carats. The color D, clarity FL (flawless), stone cut EX, polish EX, symmetrical EX, fluorescence S (strong blue)Finally, the appraiser gave out a top dollar price of 1.68m USD.

Diamonds over 5 carats with clarity FL are extremely rare. All of its attributes are perfect, except for the blue fluorescence. Many diamond lovers preferred non-fluorescent diamond because they thought such diamonds are the purest. But some also like the blue diamond because such diamonds represented romance.

The price of USD\$1.68m was just according to the estimation of the general valuation method. But, if this was presented to a collector pursuing the perfect diamond, it would be absolutely more than this price. A blue diamond with perfect attributes, there's absolutely no market price for this diamond.

Even Zhou Jian was hesitant to sell it. These 28 diamonds from Sun De Guang are most likely come from a diamond lover's collection. It wouldn't be from a diamond mine production as the quality there was not high.

The appraiser spent a short time and completely appraised the 28 diamonds. The total price that he gave out was USD\$6.98m. After discounting , the purchase price that the Bounty Hunter Association gave out was USD\$5.59m.

After hearing this price, Zhou Jian already prepared his heart, and yet still couldn't help but burst in excitement. This is equal to 30m yuan ah!

"Mr, are you prepared to sell all of it?"

Zhou Jian hesitated. He wanted to take out the perfect diamond very much because he felt that selling such a precious diamond to the Bounty Hunter Association was too reckless and wasteful, similar to a wholesale. But, he really needed the money to invest now.

The appraiser saw Zhou Jian's hesitation and suggested. "The Bounty Hunter Association also perform pawning business. If you're not willing to sell, you can pawn the diamond here. You can redeem it again in the future. The annual simple interest rate is 7 percent. The deadline is 3 years. If it expired, then there's no use."

Zhou Jian calculated for a while. Seven percent is only about USD\$100k, he could reluctantly accept it. Even if he redeemed it again in three years, this diamond price would also rise to be the same with the market price. He wouldn't lose too much. So, he said: "Good. I'll pawn this FL diamond. The rest, I'll completely sell it."

The appraiser showed the proof of the appraisal to Zhou Jian, and later, he gave a diamond VIP card of the Bounty Hunter Association to Zhou Jian and said: "Because of the large amount involved, there's a 24 hours wait for the account transfer time before it can be completed. This diamond VIP card allowed an overdraft of USD\$1m from the Bounty Hunter Bank. In addition, by the virtue of this card, all the spending in all the industries of the BH financial group would enjoy a 20% discount, as well as priority."

Zhou Jian nodded. Although he could even think with his knee about the status of this card, and what it symbolized. But to Zhou Jian, it didn't mean much because he didn't plan on staying long in the US.

Zhou Jian joyfully left the appraisal center. But Andy, as if he received the news, was waiting outside and at this time by his side, there's a 20 years old Asian girl. It wasn't clear which country she's from. (tl: hello? Asian American?)

"Mr. Zhou. Are you satisfied with the appraisal result?"

"Very satisfied. I want to thank Mr. Martin."

"No problem. I would like to introduce you. This is Lucy from Singapore. She's prepared by our association to help with Mr. Zhou translate for the next two days. Her Chinese is very good."

"How're you? I'm Lucy." Lucy used Chinese to speak. Her voice had a slight Hong Kong accent. It sounded a bit delicate.

"Hello. Actually, I don't need a translator. Thank you very much." Zhou Jian waved his hand. He truly didn't need a translator. Furthermore, he had a secret, which is the Ghost Killer. So, it's not convenient to have a translator following around.

The female translator called Lucy appeared to be somewhat disappointed. She had heard from Andy's mouth about Zhou Jian's status and wealth.

Andy said: "Then Mr. Zhou also doesn't need a tour guide?"

"There's no need." Zhou Jian rejected with a smile.

"Then it's alright. I'd also reserved a room in the Vienna Hotel for Mr. Zhou. I think Mr. Zhou won't reject this." Andy arranged all these personally to maintain a relationship with Zhou Jian. Even if Zhou Jian wasn't descended from the China's ancient Wu aristocrat families, it didn't matter. He'd learned of the total amount of his transaction from the appraiser there. If Zhou Jian could bring such big business like this each time, he would get a cut from it as an executive, which was already very considerable.

The Vienna Hotel was affiliated with the US Mafia., a six-star hotel. Just staying in it for one night would need over USD\$1k. This is also only for the standard room. If it's the luxury suite, it could reach up to USD\$7-8k per night.

But, this type of luxury suite was rarely opened to the outside world. It's mostly used to entertain the distinguished guests.

Zhou Jian thought for a while and then nodded. "Okay. Then, I'll have to thank Mr. Martin."

"Then, I will send a car to take you over?" Andy asked.

"There's no need. I can go there myself." Zhou Jian planned to return back the hotel where his body was. So, he didn't want Andy's people to

follow him.

"Alright. Then, I'll send you back to the underground bank."

"Thank you."

Zhou Jian returned with the car back to the underground bank. He came back to the hall. Linda was already waiting there for some time.

Once she saw Zhou Jian, she exaggeratedly said: "My Chinese hero. You finally came back."

Once he heard Chinese hero this name, Zhou Jian felt like he didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. He said: "You are still waiting here?"

"Didn't I said that I will wait for you? What's wrong. Is it a bad thing to see me?"

"Of course not. But my matters had concluded. I feared that you might have your own things to do." Zhou Jian's meaning was that he didn't need her help to accompany him anymore, so she could leave. Although Zhou Jian acknowledged that having a hot Western woman as a companion is a very happy matter, but with her following, switching the avatar would be inconvenient.

But Linda apparently didn't have such awareness. She excitedly said: "Don't worry about me. I was recently too idle! I'm just left with completing my graduation thesis. And you know that writing the

archaeology paper doesn't need to do any experiment. As long as I have access to the information to write my own opinion, then it's good."

In the US, the winter vacation is very early, because Christmas Day is equivalent to the Spring Festival. And it's December now, so Linda wanted to immediately go for her winter vacation.

"You're still not familiar with Las Vegas. I can be your guide and translator. I grew up in Las Vegas after all."

"Er....Actually, I can generally understand the speech here. And as for travelling, I'm not planning to go out to play."

"Didn't you Chinese has a saying called 'do as the host please'? Since Qing Yun had given you to me, I can arrange for you."

Zhou Jian was speechless. What are you talking about? This Western girl is too warm and friendly. It made him felt a bit unbearable. "That Andy had already arranged a room for me. You don't need to arrange anything. This is the VIP card."

He's afraid that Linda wouldn't believe him. Zhou Jian revealed Andy's VIP card that he gave him. With this card, he could return to his hotel and exchanged the room.

"This is.....my God." Linda was like a panda looking at the card in Zhou Jian's hand. Her deep blue eyes grew wider and bigger while staring at it. "This is the VIP card for the Vienna Hotel luxury suite. Unexpectedly, you can attain this..."

“Er. Luxury suite. How much would it cost for a night?”

“USD\$9k. And this was after discount by relying on the Bounty Hunter Bank diamond VIP card. For the average person, it would cost more than \$10k.”

“Really expensive.” Zhou Jian was secretly flabbergasted. USD\$9k didn’t feel like much, but if he converted it back to Chinese yuan, it would be around 60k yuan. It’s enough to buy a small residential area in a remote city. It’s almost the same as the down payment price. In China, many people struggled to rush around to buy a house. But for the rich, this money was barely enough for them to spend for the night. This is the gap between the high society and the grass-root.

However, the Bounty Hunter Association had earned at least USD\$1m from him. So, to give him something less than \$10k to spend for a night was nothing much.

Of course, Linda didn’t know this. She continued: “Furthermore, this luxury suite couldn’t be stayed just because you’re rich. It’s used to greet distinguished guest like the Mafia in general. In Las Vegas, of all the hotel under the Mafia financial group, there are less than 10 rooms of the same rank. But there are many of the Mafia’s distinguished guests. So, most of the time, this luxury suite couldn’t be booked.”

Once she said this, Linda’s eyes were already shining. But she was feeling a bit strange in her heart. How could Zhou Jian such a young man received such a big face. Is he some kind of extraordinary character in China, ?

“Originally, it’s like this. Because it’s the winter now and so, it’s the offseason. There’s a lot more empty rooms in the hotels of the Mafia financial group.” (tl: no way. I can attest to this.) Zhou Jian randomly sprouted out a few words. He thought that Linda wouldn’t follow his reasoning, but he didn’t expect that Linda’s next sentence would make him almost wanted to hit the doorframe.

Linda said: “Shall I live with you?”

Chapter 42: Hotel Vienna

He was momentarily in disbelief. The fantasies appeared one by one in his mind, causing many expressions on Zhou Jian's face. These words, in his opinion, are equivalent to the girl telling him: "I want to sleep with you."

Be good during winter (tl: no idea what this mean). It's already said that Western girls are open. But this was too open.

During high school time, when Zhou Jian heard about any girl going out for a one night stand, he would snort contemptuously. But today, once he heard what Linda said, he found that he was shamefully hard. In his mind, he couldn't help but fantasized about Linda's wild scene, shaking her hot body. Such a spring scene, the temptation was too deadly.

Before, Zhou Jian used to YY himself with beautiful women's sex scenes. He even fantasized that in a dark and stormy night, a hungry and thirsty beautiful woman would suddenly jump out, and greedily seized him and threw him onto the ground. And then performed it on the spot, forcefully XXOO.

What should I do? Pretend that I don't know what she wanted to do, and yield to her with a reluctant appearance?

But he remembered that he was still a virgin. Such a precious first time, to so muddleheadedly lost it in a one night stand was probably a little.....

Linda saw Zhou Jian's awkward expression and was very depressed. She ill-humoredly said: "Hello, did you ate expired caviar? There're many rooms in the Hotel Vienna's luxury suite. Do you think that I must stay together with you?"

So, it's like this. Zhou Jian sighed. His own fragile virgin's heart was unable to withstand this stimulation. Although being together with a beauty in the same room was a good thing, but Zhou Jian didn't want to sleep at night with his helmet. He had to switch his body, and with Linda around, it wouldn't be convenient. Furthermore, he was a little hungry. his main body still hadn't had lunch in the hotel room. He needed to withdraw his consciousness from the Ghost Killer avatar to eat. Although if he ate his meal with his helmet, the Ghost Killer avatar wouldn't vanish, but would lose the ability to act. And with Linda following so closely behind. He naturally didn't have the means to do so. He said: "Excuse me. I have a habit of sleepwalking. I think it will be safer if I live alone."

"You.....hum! Little Chinese boy who couldn't differentiate good from the bad." Linda was angered till she stamped her foot. But she immediately looked at Zhou Jian with a strange gaze. "Are you gay?"

"F**k. Your father is gay!" Zhou Jian cursed back immediately. But once the words left, he regretted doing so. He cursed at others and even dragged her parent into it, which was not sincere.

But, Zhou Jian didn't think Linda would roll her eyes. She said something that hit him like lightning, turning him crisp on the outside and tender on the inside: "I wished he was gay!"

Zhou Jian looked at Linda like he was watching a Martian. Are gay men popular in the US? She didn't need to curse her own father, right? Or, did he remembered the meaning of the word incorrectly? Zhou Jian blinked for a long time before he coughed and asked: "What's the meaning ofgay in English?"

Linda let out a hum. She didn't even want to bother with Zhou Jian. She took off her sunglasses and stretched out her arm. And in a sweet crisp voice, called out: "Taxi~~~"

.....

It's only after he'd been to the hotel that Zhou Jian understood what was luxury. This luxury suite was named the Blue Diamond Palace, located on the top floor of Hotel Vienna. The suite area was 560 meters squared. Furthermore, outside was an exclusive rooftop swimming pool. Let alone two, if opened up to a party in the suite, there's still more than enough space to spare.

From the first floor, there's an exclusive elevator to go directly to the Blue Diamond Palace. In the carefully designed room layout, there's a romantic rotating round bed. A three meter in diameter large floor type bathtub. A well-equipped gym and office room. Even inside the suite, there's a beautiful maid....

This maid had on a very sexy outfit. Zhou Jian had to doubt what was exactly her service content....."

Linda still came along. Although she'd not staying here, but Zhou Jian couldn't reject her from playing around.

When the maid saw Linda and Zhou Jian coming in, she slightly bent her knees and at the same time with both her hands, lifted the sides of her skirt. Like a standard greeting when meeting the medieval British aristocrats.

“How are you, mister. I’m the full-time maid of the Blue Diamond Palace. If you have any needs, feel free to tell me. Of course, if you don’t want me to disturb your private life, I can go out and wait.”

The private life that the maid mentioned was naturally indicating about Zhou Jian and Linda’s life. This made Zhou Jian unsure whether he wanted to laugh or cry. Although with today’s technology, in a luxurious residential, to put the bath water, to bake the bread, to clean the dust could all be done with the intelligent system. But there’s a lot of people with some status who liked to have this done by the person as doing so would give them a superior feeling.

Zhou Jian naturally didn’t need any maid. So, he let the maid to withdrew back. After that, he lied on top of the circle bed. Ah, these rich men could really enjoy.

But Linda had an enormous interest in those fitness equipment. “Hey, Chinese hero. Can you be my master, okay? Teach me some Chinese kung fu.”

Since she experienced Zhou Jian’s skill, she’s eyeing on Zhou Jian’s “Chinese kung fu”. Linda’s a martial art enthusiast. She’s extremely keen on the martial arts and had begun learning combat skills since she was ten. Now, her leg effort was barely sufficient to show, at least enough to

copy with sexual harasser without issue.

Zhou Jian's "kung fu" had no way to be taught. So, he sprouted out some nonsense: "Our Chinese martial arts needed to pay attention to the bone. Your bone is very general. Even if I want to teach you, you also can't learn it."

"Bone? Are you saying genius (talent)? (tl: it's a wordplay) You actually said that my talent is not good?" Linda pouted and refused to accept it. "The coaches that I invited all said that I was a rare martial arts genius!"

"Do they have the vision to see? I'm using an expert evaluation to appraise." Zhou Jian continued to make up wild stories.

"You didn't try, how would you know?" Linda discontentedly said.

"I want to go swimming." Zhou Jian found an excuse and directly head to the rooftop swimming pool.

Linda followed like a sticky candy. She's not like those Chinese girls, who because must show to act with restraint, would be more subtle. (tl: this is bs) She would throw everything to the wind and fight for what she wanted.

"Hey, at least you must teach me some to try me out."

Zhou Jian pulled out a swimming trunk from the wardrobe next to the pool. Certainly, to use the hotel's swimming trunk would need to pay money. But, Zhou Jian couldn't even register this bill in this mind. "Hey. I

want to change my swimming trunk."

Linda angrily went down the stairs. After five minutes, she came up again and saw Zhou Jian's clumsy strokes. She couldn't help but chuckle. "So, you can't swim."

Chapter 43: 5.59 Million Dollars

Zhou Jian was lazy to pay any attention to Linda. He continued to swim. Originally, because of the Chinese civilization issue, he had a dispute with Linda. Although their relationship later relaxed a bit because of the fighting with those men, Linda endless talking made Zhou Jian very depressed. His body was still starving in the hotel room. Furthermore, he wanted to challenge the new dungeon for a few hours. Now, while most of the players still couldn't find the effective method of challenging the new dungeon, he must make the best use of time to take this opportunity to promote.

This was the first time that Zhou Jian felt that having a beautiful woman to accompany was unexpectedly a very painful thing.

"Like this, you teach me Chinese kung fu. I teach you how to swim. I'd participated in the amateur swimming contest and won the first place oh."

"Not interested."

"Just try it." Linda said, bending over and pulled out a swimsuit from the wardrobe." Hey. I want to change into my swimsuit."

"Go and change downstairs."

"You....hmmm. Chinese boy who didn't understand the gentleman etiquette." Linda clenched her teeth, turned around and went downstairs.

December in Las Vegas was still very cold. Linda changed into a white one piece swimsuit. Although it's a joined swimsuit, but because Linda's body was just too plentiful, even the swimsuit almost couldn't cover it up, showing up some springtime sceneries. The 175cm figure was conspicuously slender against the backdrop. The temptation of the strongly built legs was unlimited. And the deep chests made people wanted to fall into the reverie.

"Hey. Cheapskate. It's not even some inherited martial arts. I won't let you teach without benefit."

"I don't need you to teach me how to swim." Zhou Jian couldn't bear and turned his head. After seeing Linda who'd changed into her swimsuit, he was momentarily dazed. Although he'd often seen beautiful women wearing swimsuits on the television, but with one appearing right in front of him, the visual impact couldn't be held back. If he could change the time, Zhou Jian would be very happy to learn to swim from such a beauty.

Linda was very satisfied with Zhou Jian's expression. She puffed out her plentiful chest. "Then, why don't we change the conditions? You teach me kung fu. And I'll become your girlfriend. How about it?"

Zhou Jian almost choked. "What did you say?"

"I'll become your girlfriend."

"Girl.....girlfriend....." Zhou Jian swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Before this, his only body contact with a female had only been up to shaking hands with Chu Qing Yun. For an 18-year-old male, this really was an irresistible temptation.

Linda saw that Zhou Jian was a novice in love. She said charmingly. "How about it? As long as you teach me martial arts, I'll be your girlfriend. Using your Chinese speech, it's to exchange the body for a favor."

Linda finished saying and was hopefully looking at Zhou Jian. She's very clear on her strong temptation towards men. Even those who weren't single would want to have an affair, let alone a love novice like Zhou Jian.

However, what made her crazy was that after Zhou Jian went through an intense ideological struggle. He, very difficult, very difficultly shook his head. "You're not the type that I like....."

These words were like a pot of cold water poured on top of Linda's head, causing her mouth to almost go crooked. She'd been in a relationship several times. And each time, it was the male student chasing after her. This was the first time she initiated to chase another guy – who in her opinion was a young and impulsive virgin but she actually failed. Linda believed that a man who wouldn't take the initiative of the good fortune in romance to has an affair was only due to two possibilities. It's either the man lacked the ability or the woman was not charming enough.

Was it because this man has some physiological issue? It couldn't be, he was so strong. Then, was her own charm insufficient?

What! Outrageous. He actually thought that such a sexy, plentiful, beautiful and enchanting charm was insufficient. This damned arrogant Chinese boy!

.....

When Chu Qing Yun received Linda's call, and when she knew that the opposite party failed in her first attempt of going on the offensive, Chu Qing Yun was secretly gloating on other's misfortune inside her mind. However, she still said out: "I'd already told you that both of you don't fit together. But this Zhou Jian is really something. Even his rejection wasn't smooth at all. He didn't have any gentleman etiquette."

Heavens knew what mentality Chu Qing Yun had when she said these "comforting" words. The Chinese had an old saying, the prettier the girl, the better she was at lying. But Linda, who's simple minded and straight, apparently didn't realize that this time she was complaining to the wrong party. "Are all your Chinese men so conservative and didn't understand the mood? Or was it because I'm not attractive enough?"

Chu Qing Yun said: "Linda, such a beautiful girl like you, if you dare to say that you're not attractive, then the others all don't need to live already. But it's not that Chinese men couldn't understand the mood, but they had more sense of responsibility. In our view, if we can't determine whether we will be together in the future, then to have such a relationship is an irresponsible behavior."

"Really? But why was it that in the university, when some Chinese foreign students saw me, they're all salivating?"

"This.....uh...." On the other side of the phone here, Chu Qing Yun stuck out her tongue. Embarrassed, she said: "There's always an exception to everything."

"I think he's the exception. All the men in the world are the same. It's basic male animal instinct to pass on the genes. Why would this Chinese culture make it difficult to pass on his own gene?"

"It's not so serious like you said it.....Then, do you like those type of bad boys?"

"I don't like. But I also can't accept the men who couldn't understand the mood."

"That's why I said that both of you aren't suitable." Chu Qing Yun found that she herself was quite hypocritical. She's simply a big-tailed wolf.

.....

Afternoon the next day, Zhou Jian received a message on his Las Vegas' phone from his bank. "Your account had received USD\$5.59 million on 10th December."

After he received this message, Zhou Jian felt something ignited in his heart. He rushed towards the ATM machine, and couldn't wait to input his account password. Las Vegas' temperature in December was quite low. Zhou Jian's finger come into contact with the cold keyboard.

The data was being read. Zhou Jian stared at the screen. From the envelope filled with 10k yuan that Chu Qing Yun gave him, up to 5 million yuan, and now 5.59 million US dollars in just a short week time. It really felt like a dream.

He clicked on the balance, the ATM screen showed out a string of numbers. 5590000.

At this time, Zhou Jian had a kind of unreal feeling. This string of frail digits really represented 5.59 million dollars?

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

One, ten, a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand, one hundred thousand
.....

Ten、hundred、thousand、million.....(tl: So, the previous one was in Chinese. This line is in English)

1、2、3、4、5.....

One, ten, a hundred

Zhou Jian finally understood the mentality of an obsession. With just 7 digits, he counted for 7 to 8 times. His eyes staring over. This is 5.59 million, and it's even in dollars.

When the appraiser in the Bounty Hunter Association told him of the figure, he didn't have such strong feeling.

At this time, Zhou Jian's telephone rang. It's from Andy.

Zhou Jian took in a deep breath to calm down the excitement in his heart. He pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Zhou. Did you received the money?"

"Em. I received it."

"Haha. If it's convenient for Mr. Zhou, you can come to the Bounty Hunter Association to register and evaluate your strength. But I have a meeting now. I'll let Bill receive you."

"Can. I'll be right there."

Chapter 44: Strength Test (Part 1)

The Bounty Hunter Association and the bounty hunters had a mutually beneficial relationship. The bounty hunters needed the Bounty Hunter Association to provide the services to them. To provide the guarantee of credibility, to provide a trading platform and to provide employers and mission intelligence.

And the Bounty Hunter Association needed the numerous bounty hunters, especially those masters who'd rise to prominence. Only if the association's popularity was high, would there be more employers coming in to submit requests. And with each completed missions, the Bounty Hunter Association would be able to gain a share. In addition, the Bounty Hunter Association also made a lot of money together with the Mafia in terms of protection fees.

That's why Andy was looking forward to Zhou Jian to join the US Bounty Hunter Association. Although he took down the black Class D bounty hunter yesterday, he's still insignificant. But, Andy couldn't deny that Zhou Jian was still young. There's a large space for improvement.

If given time, perhaps the association would have another Class A bounty hunter. Let alone, Zhou Jian also had the ancient Wu background in China. Having a good relation with such forces in the military cycle was always good.

Bounty Hunter Association, test room —

This test room was opened to the outside world. Any bounty hunter, even the average person could come in here to examine the strength. But

nonassociation bounty hunters would need to pay 100 dollars for admission. Although it's such a case but every year, there's a lot of boxers and fighting fans who would come here to examine their strength. As the strength evaluation results provided here had a lot of authority.

When Zhou Jian arrived at the Bounty Hunter Association, the time was already 2pm. For such an interesting thing, Linda naturally couldn't miss it. In fact, an hour before, this beautiful woman had already started to gear up because this beauty discovered that a "master" walking in Las Vegas without the Bounty Hunter Association's strength evaluation really didn't have a lot face.

Upon arriving at the test room door, Bill was already waiting there. Bill was a medium sized Caucasian. Even if he's of medium height, but in fact, for Caucasians, medium height was around a meter eighty. This fellow mixed around with the New York Mafia when he was younger and had gotten some results. When he was older, he withdrew from the front lines and was now with Andy, and was the association strength evaluation team leader.

With Bill around, Linda naturally didn't need to pay the 100 dollars entrance fee. Of course, money wasn't a problem for this beauty, but it's a matter of face. At least, in the future, when she's asked to show her proof of strength, she could rightfully say that when she came to the Bounty Hunter Association testing time, the Bounty Hunter Association strength evaluation team lead personally came out to greet.

Accompanied by Bill, Zhou Jian and Linda arrived at the testing room on the third floor. Here, there are many people. Most of them are bounty hunters. A small portion of them are masters from across the US, and even some from other countries. Their purpose here was naturally the proof of strength that the Bounty Hunter Association issued out.

And as for those bounty hunters who belonged to the US BH Association, they'd already tested. A few of them come to see how much did their recent strength grow. But the majority of them were here to enjoy the fun.

Zhou Jian didn't have a clear understanding of the Ghost Killer strength. He was able to easily defeat the Thai boxer, Bayudh, but that was due to his spiritual abilities. If he didn't have that skill, Zhou Jian wasn't that sure if he could cope. This time, he could take the opportunity to test and see how much was his strength in the end.

When Zhou Jian was free these days, he played 《Gods and Demons》. Because there were many high-level experts with completed Epic set equipment who wanted him to lead to challenge the new dungeon. Therefore, although he didn't play as much, but his level was rising fast. He's now at level 25. His attributes are Strength: 50. Agility: 150. Physical: 50. Magic: 25. Spirit: 45.

And because of his hidden profession, the Ghost Killer, although Zhou Jian only upgraded from level 20 to level 25, with only 5 levels of promotion, his mental (Spirit) strength actually more than doubled. What Zhou Jian wanted to know now was that with his strength of 50, and agility of 150, how would it be like if those were put into reality .

Before the test, he already had all his equipment, such as the inferior Artifact Fallen Blood, all put into the Inventory. He wanted to know his true strength without relying on any equipment.

Zhou Jian asked Bill: "What does the strength test contain?"

“The evaluation is divided into two parts. One part is the strength evaluation, and the second is the velocity evaluation, which is then divided into speed test and dodging test. I won’t go into the specifics first. Mr. Zhou will need to see to understand.” Bill said and pointed to a corner of the hall. This time, there’s a lot of people gathered there, all extremely lively.

Zhou Jian and others all looked past the crowd to see a long strip with a fist force testing machine. There’s a round punch target in front of the testing machine. At this time, a 1.9-meter Caucasian guy stood in front of the testing machine and was shaking his arms and legs.

Bill said: “This is our Bounty Hunter Association specialized attack force testing machine. The digital display unit there is showing what we called ‘Huygens/unit’. There’s a camera there, and it’s the only monitoring unit in this room that can record the subject’s fist movement.”

Bill said this, and the Caucasian guy looked like he’s about to start. He jumped on the spot a few times and took a deep breath. With his foot, he fiercely kicked the target. This made Zhou Jian shocked. “Can also use the foot?”

Bill said: “Of course, the participant can use any part of the body to hit the target. The test result included three parts. Fist attack, leg attack, as well as short-burst hit in a short time. There were even Muay Thai masters from Thailand that requested us to add in elbow attacks.”

The electronic screen changed and finally settled on 78.

The crowd expressed some amazement. It's obviously that this 78 was not bad. But the Caucasian frowned instead. It seemed like he wasn't satisfied with this result.

This time, a young black man came out from the crowd. He walked in front of the Caucasian and struck each other with a fist bump and a smile. "Giant Roddy. I didn't see you for half a year but you didn't seem to progress. It seemed like this time, you lose your bet."

It turned out that those two bounty hunters were using this test to bet. These bounty hunters were really creative.

The black man jumped in front of the target. He struck a few common movie pose and then howled like a wolf. He suddenly kicked the target fiercely with his foot. It seemed like a fierce kick but there wasn't any sound. Just like a dud firework display. But the severe oscillation on the electronic screen told the people that this kick wasn't weak. The final figure rested at 86.

The black lad unscrupulously laughed, while the Caucasian was showing a depressed face. This time, he had to spend a lot again.

The two consecutive high values made the crowd excited. Several people went forward to try out their skills. And gotten 50-60 results. Sometimes, there would even be a 40 coming out.

Linda was also eager. "Chinese boy, how much do you think this lady can get?" Since the thing that happened yesterday, Linda changed from calling Zhou Jian as Chinese hero back to Chinese boy.

Zhou Jian turned his head to look at Linda and said: "You just go up and try. Then, you will know."

"Hm. Really boring." Linda no longer paid any attention to Zhou Jian. She took a long stride towards the testing machine.

Chapter 45: Strength Test (Part 2)

Within a group of savage strong men, a hot and sexy blonde beauty suddenly emerged out . Its effect could easily be imagined. Linda caused many strong men to call out in alarm and whistled.

"Beauty. Come on!"

Someone in the crowd shouted. Linda confidently walked towards the testing machine. She gracefully tossed her own long golden hair and then suddenly rushed forward. Simultaneously, she performed a kick from the flank. This strike incorporated her body forward momentum. The target didn't make a sound when it was hit.

A new record emerged – 42.

Zhou Jian felt a bit like laughing. Not every bounty hunters are masters, and some were just good at tracking. Those treasure hunters who fought are also only slightly better than the average person. But in order to dare to come up and showed their skills, they would need a little background to back up. Otherwise, would certainly be disgraced.

And although Linda had a little martial arts background, but it's nothing more than a flowery boxing. (tl: all style, no substance) Though she might not necessarily lose to these men in actual combat, but she was naturally lacking in strength alone.

But the crowd still gave her a high evaluation. "Beauty. Very good."

"Still not bad. Generally, it's hard for a girl to even get 30."

Linda stared at the bounty hunter who was chauvinistically discriminating. She went down angrily. This broken machine. If she knew earlier, she wouldn't go up.

"Do you want to laugh very much?" Linda grumpily looked at Zhou Jian.

"Er. Did I?" Zhou Jian tried to look innocent. "Those people already said that most girls are very difficult to get pass 30. You're already not bad."

"Hmph. Discriminating against women." Linda shook her head. "If you have the ability, go up and try. Don't just watch."

At this time, a young man wearing a dark blue wide sleeve kimono appeared from the crowd. He was followed by those wearing Japanese samurai costume behind him. These samurais wore those old fashioned wooden clogs and each embraced a Japanese katana. Zhou Jian had only seen these costumes on the television before this. Now that he could see them in reality, he felt like the kimono had the same feeling as a bathrobe.

A samurai bowed to the young man and said something. The man said with a smile: "This woman is very interesting. 42 is still not bad. Nishikawa, you go and give them a little experience."

A middle-aged samurai came forward from behind the young man. He transferred his katana to his left hand. And then without any preparation in front of the testing machine, he directly punched it.

"Peng!" Since the test started, this was the first time Zhou Jian heard a slight sound coming from the testing machine. The electronic screen fluttered, before finally stopping on 127.

The crowd at present called out in alarm. The Japanese samurai obviously didn't try. He just casually punched, but still produced a much higher number than all the strong men here.

The young man was very satisfied with his retinue's score.

He smiled and looked at Linda. He wanted to see an expression of surprise or worship from this beauty, but he was disappointed.

He didn't know that this behavior had touched Linda's bottom line. Linda had just scored a 42, and then immediately, a 127 came up. Furthermore, she was trying to gather some credits towards herself. She was very unhappy, as could be imagined.

Also, Linda was a very straight person and had a little temper. She would show her bad mood on her face. Her mouth grievously spat out "clown" "suck" these few words. Although she was cursing at others, but this wasn't that harsh of a word. Probably, she would think that this wasn't enough to soothe her. Linda stretched out her pinky and showed it to the young man, meaning that he was weak to bursting. (tl: extremely weak)

This made Zhou Jian embarrassed. This girl was too tough. She's really impolite to strangers. Luckily, she just showed her pinky. If she showed her middle finger, then that would be lively.....

But, what made Zhou Jian sweated was that the young man's face was wearing a smile of victory. In fact, in Japan, showing the pinky wasn't a meaning of contempt. But, it represented the flower girl's work.

Linda looked at the opposite party appearance that's like a dead pig that didn't fear boiling water. So, she scolded in English. "Arrogant Japanese little devil."

She used the Asian derogatory name 'gook' this word. But Zhou Jian didn't felt like he shared a common enemy. He almost couldn't help but praised her scolding.

At this time, one of Bill's subordinate asked Bill: "Team lead, this group of people came again. What should we do?"

Bill frowned and said: "If they didn't cause trouble, then take no notice."

"Oh? Who are they?" Zhou Jian interrupted and asked.

"Japanese Yamaguchi-gumi."

Japan is the only country in the world that legally recognized the Mafia as an organization in the country. In the US, Italy, and other countries, although the government appeared to be ambivalent to the Mafia, but they are still secretly suppressing it. At the end of 20th century, the Mafias of many countries had become out of date and obsolete in the global economic development. Surrounded by enemies on all sides, these international Mafias could only endured the pain of deflating business, and changed their organized activities underground to be able

to maintain a lingering breath of life.

During the global catastrophe in the middle of last century, the world influence was reshuffled. The rise of ancient Wu gave new opportunities to the Mafia organizations. The Mafias that had been waiting patiently in many countries rise in abundance, and gradually reproduced their magnificence like it was back in the mid-20th century.

But, Yamaguchi-gumi was an exception. It was never suppressed when the Mafias of other countries were barely surviving. It actually extended its influence to many of Japan's political-economic fields. Centuries of accumulations made it into a hidden colossus of Japan. The strength of Yamaguchi-gumi absolutely couldn't be underestimated.

Now, with the emergence of bounty hunters around the world, the group would also like a piece of the pie. They're already planning the establishment of the sixth Bounty Hunter Association in Japan.

Of course, to establish a Bounty Hunter Association couldn't be done just because there's intent. If there's no support from numerous bounty hunters, then there wouldn't be employers that would come and issued out tasks. Naturally, there wouldn't be money to be earned. With such little popularity, there wouldn't be treasure hunters who would come here and trade. The Yamaguchi-gumi may have all the ways to launder the black money, but without any tainted money in the first place, having the means to launder was also useless.

In short, the Yamaguchi-gumi lacked the influence to establish the Bounty Hunter Association. Therefore for the past few years, the important members of the Yamaguchi-gumi would arrive at the major Bounty Hunter Associations to drum up for support, also known as being

pretentious bastards. (tl: people who acted bigger and wealthier than they are)

The Yamaguchi-gumi wanted to demonstrate their strength to the global bounty hunters, to attract the strong to join their group. So, when they travelled, they would try to be in the limelight. The higher strung they were, the better in principle. This time, the Yamaguchi-gumi sent to Las Vegas a young man called Ueno Ju. He's the second son of the Yamaguchi's Ueno (tl: Tokyo) clan. His two subordinates are from the Ueno family.

Ueno Ju was very satisfied with the shock and awe effect from the audience. But this was just an appetizer. He intentionally said in English: "Nishikawa, you should be a bit more serious. As to show our respect to our US colleagues."

However, what made the people there also wanted to faint, was that everyone on the scene didn't understand him including the Americans. They thought that Ueno Ju had been purely speaking in Japanese. (tl: ie, his accent sucks.)

One must admit, the Asian country that spoke the worst English was the Japanese. No, perhaps this range in Asia was too modest. Zhou Jian also heard that the African's English was not of standard. But Zhou Jian never heard it with his own ears, presumably, it couldn't be more unpleasant than the Japanese's English.

Chapter 46: Test

The Japanese English was from the start, another language independent of English. Their disparity was comparable to that between French and English. It's even more difficult to understand than the Singapore's Singlish, the Middle East's English and the Indian's English that had tongue twisting curry accents. Actually, the deviance in the Indian English and the Singlish was understandable as they originated from the original language. This was because there's influence from the dialects. From the British's colonization times, and its pass down from generations to generations, you just couldn't force other people to change. Just like how you couldn't make a native of Lingnan (tl: Hong Kong) who spoke Cantonese to completely switch to standard spoken Mandarin.

However, the Japanese couldn't be comprehended. Their mother tongue wasn't English, and they hadn't been colonized. Yet, they learned the American English but used Japanese hiragana and katakana to pronounce it. This cause the Japanese English to only be understood by themselves. Wasn't this self-deception? If the foreigners didn't try to carefully distinguish the language from the beginning, they wouldn't know that they were speaking in English.

When Zhou Jian was in high school, he felt that the Chinese's spoken English was very poor because of the stiff Chinese language pronunciation. And because the dialects in the Northeast, Henan, Lingnan and other places were different, the English that was spoken there also had a deep local taste. There's the Northeast English, the Shandong English, and many other 'schools'.

Because he didn't have the confidence, Zhou Jian had always been shy to speak with foreigners. At that time, because Zhou Jian thought that the official language in India and Singapore was English, then their spoken English must be very good. It's only until Zhou Jian listened to the other Asian countries speaking in English, that he discovered that the English that the Chinese spoke was originally so TM standard.

The man called Nishikawa apparently didn't speak English. So, he replied in Japanese: "Yes, Young Master." Fortunately due to this, Zhou Jian's ears received less suffering.

Nishikawa took off his katana and gave it to his companion. He tightened his clothing and assumed a karate fighting posture. One had to admit that although this guy was fat, but once he was serious, his body exuded a faint murderous aura as if the air around him had stagnated.

Nishikawa stared at the testing machine like eyeing a prey. After a moment of silence, he retreated ten meters and then, yelled out. He suddenly ran and forced his body to jump high into the air. And then turn around to execute a three consecutive kicks.

"Peng!" "Peng!" "Peng!"

Three consecutive muffled sound. The electronic screen oscillated madly. The final score was "229", "218", and "256"

The crowd exclaimed. This was what was called a master. Three consecutive attacks and each time was able to score up to 200. Those before were just kindergarten level compared to this.

"Boss, what should we do? Do we allow them to continue to rampant around?" The Caucasian man behind Bill was a little impatient. The Yamaguchi-gumi was really shameless, to actually come and poached in front of them.

Bill's face darkened: "Call Jackson here. This bunch of Japanese are too arrogant."

"Yes. Boss." The Caucasian was a little excited after listening to Bill. Jackson was one of the experts in Las Vegas. He used to be in the underground boxing in the Western USA. He's rarely been defeated. Later, he withdrew from the boxing world to become a bounty hunter. But because the missions that he completed were few, he wasn't promoted to Rank A yet. But if based on strength alone, he's one of the top few in the US underground boxing world.

The Caucasian called Jackson using his phone. It happened that Jackson was free and the Caucasian asked him to call several masters as well. Certainly, couldn't lose to this bunch of Japanese.

Looking at this situation, Linda was excited. "Chinese boy. Why don't you come up and try? Those few Japanese are too hateful. Use your Chinese kungfu to defeat them!" Although Linda had a small trifle with Zhou Jian because of what happened yesterday, but she's still very confident in Zhou Jian's strength. In her view, Zhou Jian was a mysterious Chinese kungfu master. He could absolutely sweep away all the Japanese clowns without issue. Furthermore, although Zhou Jian was a little unable to appreciate the mood, but regardless, he's still someone that she admired. And if someone she liked could go up and showed off his power, she would also have some face.

Zhou Jian glanced at Linda. If he's certain that he could produce such explosive figures, he didn't mind to give those three arrogant Japanese a little lesson. But he lacked the self-confidence because the advantage of the Ghost Killer lies in the speed and agility. If in terms of speed, Zhou Jian had full confidence, but if in terms of strength, he wasn't that sure. He didn't know how much strength the Ghost Killer avatar possessed.

Previously, Zhou Jian only had two fighting experience. Yesterday, his fist managed to get a 1.9 meters tall Caucasian flying towards the air, but it wasn't anything much. If that Caucasian was standing there motionlessly, a lot of people on the scene could do the same. Plus, his one strike being able to destroy Bayudh was definitely an impressive success. But it relied on his mental abilities, with no relation towards strength.

Furthermore, even with people of the same strength, some people are better at producing more force than others. For example, if a weightlifter came and although his strength's big, but he wasn't necessarily able to produce a powerful attack.

Zhou Jian's only skilled in the game's fighting method. He's absolutely no physical fighting skill in the reality. What three segment kicks also couldn't be kicked out.

That's why, if Zhou Jian went out, he could only attack once. If other could kick three times with each over 200. Then, his single attack must be more than 300 to have some face.

300 Huygens/unit. What's the concept of it? Zhou Jian didn't understand

anything about this bird shit unit. So, he's lacking in self-confidence. If he lost to others, it's just a small matter. But Americans would not take it as is. They would publicize that Chinese kungfu lost to Japanese karate. Zhou Jian could lose his own face, but couldn't lose the face of the Chinese people.

But Linda's relentless and wouldn't let Zhou Jian played the fool. "Hey, why haven't you go up? Settle those few Japanese clowns! Don't be polite to them. Don't be low key. Make them trembled under your formidable strength!"

F**k. If this little girl didn't say anything. No one would think that you're a mute.

Linda's voice was extraordinarily clear. Although she's not loud, but it penetrated everywhere. So, many people suddenly shifted their attention towards Zhou Jian. Ueno's facial expression was bad. Because his English was quite rotten, he didn't understand what "merely three Japanese clowns" that Linda said. But he could speculate a bit from Linda's expression and words that the opposite party was provoking. And she seemed to rely on that Chinese boy by her side.

"I didn't think that there's a Chinese here. If he provokes me. I'll make him die badly." Ueno said in Japanese.

"Young Master. This is the domain of the US Mafia. Lord Ueno had already said that we can only show off our strength, can't start anything."

"I know what I'm doing. Matsumoto, what do you think of the Chinese boy's strength?" Although Ueno didn't believe that the boy was able to

produce any threat, he's still prudent enough to let his subordinate confirm it.

The warrior called Matsumoto carefully observed Zhou Jian and commented: "The skin of both his hands are smooth. It's far from a sword master or boxer. His breath is uneven, and there's no sharp vision. He shouldn't train in the Chinese ancient Wu internal strength. At most could only study some actual combat fighting skill. But from his build, his strength in these skills is also limited."

Chapter 47: Fight

"If that's the case, then he's just a straw bag?" (tl: idiot)

"Perhaps he could deal with ordinary people, but against a master, it would be one shot killed."

"As expected. Regardless of the past or present, Chinamen are just a strong but servile nationality. To be able to occupy such fertile lands, but actually raised a group of cowards."

"Hey. Chinese boy. Are you afraid? Look at those three arrogant Japanese clowns. They're despising you. This simply couldn't be tolerated." Linda talked endlessly. Usually, she would spoke in Chinese with Zhou Jian. But this time, to let those few Japanese to understand her, she used English. Moreover, she intentionally said it clearly and slowly, but regrettably, those three Japanese were just like wooden blocks, unaware of what's Linda's calling them. This made Linda very depressed. Why was she unable to speak Japanese.

At this time, a bunch of people walked into the testing room, lead by Andy. Since the enemy had impressively come to the main gate, Andy directly ended his meeting session and rushed over.

At Andy's side was a 1.7 meters tall black. Among the group of Caucasians, 1.7 meters appeared to be somewhat short. Furthermore, his body muscle wasn't exaggerated. But didn't know why, he actually gave people some very dangerous feeling. Like a South American jaguar

preparing to ambush.

This 1.7 meters black is Jackson. He's from the US underground boxing. There's no need to mention the amount of victories since there's already more than ten boxers who died under him.

Andy was wearing a black coat today, and a black sunglasses. He'd the Mafia's big brother style. He came in with this bunch of people into the testing area and lined them up, just to overwhelm the three Japanese momenta.

"My friends from Yamaguchi-gumi. I think before you come, you should let us know first. So, that we can sufficiently prepare to receive you, isn't it?" Andy unexpectedly prepared a Japanese translator. So, the communication was finally not a problem.

Ueno Ju laughed. "We come to Las Vegas to travel. We just come to see the Bounty Hunter Association on a whim." Ueno Ju said and unintentionally shot a look at Jackson who's by Andy's side. He knew this person. The Yamaguchi-gumi had his information.

Andy smiled. "We Americans like to be straight to the point. Our friends from the Yamaguchi-gumi don't need to beat around the bush. I know your intention in coming here. Since you wanted to compare. Then, we will compare with you. How about we make a bet?"

"Bet on what?" Ueno Ju had some interest.

"Then we will bet on the attack test. Whoever who get the highest is the

winner. If you lost, I hope that I won't see anyone from the Yamaguchi-gumi in Las Vegas again."

Ueno Ju hesitated. He looked towards Matsumoto and whispered: "Do you have the confidence to win? That black man should be Benjamin Jackson."

Matsumoto wasn't the top master of Yamaguchi-gumi. Of course, Jackson also wasn't the top master of the Bounty Hunter Association. In fact, the several legendary S ranked bounty hunters rarely showed up in the Bounty Hunter Association. In the end, few had seen them, let alone knew their names.

Matsumoto didn't immediately answered, but carefully observed his opponent, Jackson. After pondering for a moment, he said: "Shouldn't be a problem."

"Good." Ueno Ju turned towards Andy and said: "We'll bet. If you lose, I hope that I can see the report of today's competition in the Las Vegas' newspaper tomorrow. The title will be decided by me. I know that the Las Vegas' most influential newspaper was controlled by you. So, this request isn't excessive."

"Ok." Andy didn't say much, and just agreed with one word. Later, he turned to the Caucasian behind him and said: "Mr. William. I'll have to depend on you."

Ueno Ju's heart was suddenly chilled. It's unexpectedly not Jackson. This sly fellow.

“That guy named William. There’s no information about him. He should be an US Mafia people.”

Each country’s Mafia data was difficult to come by. But for bounty hunters, it’s different. Their data are completely public because the employers would like to see.

That’s why Ueno Ju didn’t have any information on Williams. Of course, Andy also didn’t have any information on Matsumoto. So, this was a complete gamble, with both sides knowing nothing about each other’s strength.

Matsumoto said: “Young master, be rest assured. There’re very few S ranked bounty hunters, and they are residing all over the world. Although they are registered as the Bounty Hunter Association’s bounty hunters, but the association couldn’t send them out just like that. It’s impossible for them to come rushing over such trivial matters. As long as this William’s strength is not at the S rank level, or not a remarkable talent or evolved human, I still have the confidence to win.”

Those with remarkable talent or evolved form appeared after the catastrophe of last century. This type of people represented large powers and are hiding in the deepest depths of the world. All of them are mysterious and powerful figures. Even a master like Matsumoto would had difficulty to cross path with them.

“Good, being able to keep the glory of Japanese martial arts will need to depend on you this time. Add oil, Matsumoto.” (tl: Chinese said add oil to give encouragement, just like Korean said fighting etc)

"Yes, Young Master."

William vs Matsumoto. The fighting strength of these two people was unknown. Just that they were both the representatives of the US Mafia and the Japanese Yamaguchi-gumi, two world class upper strength. The Nishikawa that was shining radiantly before was just a disciple of Matsumoto. And the famous underground boxer, Jackson, was however, just William's younger brother. (tl: as in brotherhood)

A showdown between two masters. The original noisy atmosphere instantly became very quiet.

William was the host. He arrived first before the testing machine, and began to charge his strength. After all, this competition didn't concerned just the US Mafia's interest, but also represented the glory of the US. Therefore, he didn't dared to be careless.

The audiences were holding their breath. They were looking forward towards this mysterious William to create a miracle.

A full silence for one minute. William suddenly shouted and jumped up in the air. A heavy flying kick towards the target only to hear a loud bang "BAM". The whole testing machine was shaking a little. The electronic screen fluctuated violently, the digital screen soared up to 300 and didn't even stopped.

The crowd was very excited. This is a master, truly the hero of the States.

The figure finally stabilized at 589. This result made the audience

boiling with excitement. Most on the scene were Americans. Previously, they were unhappy with the Japanese efforts to awe them.

Linda was already covering her mouth, and exclaimed, "Oh my God. 589!" She'd personally experimented with the testing machine herself. The target was hard like a cast iron. When she kicked, it was motionless without any sound. But that William could actually make the whole testing machine shook.

Ueno Ju saw this and frowned. His heart wasn't that confident. "Matsumoto. I'll depend on you."

Matsumoto inhaled a deep breath. He handed over his katana towards his disciple, Nishikawa. He then took off his belt, and then his samurai clothing. The samurai clothing was too large. It's not suitable to show off the power.

"Don't need to push yourself, Japanese guy."

"Japanese guy. How come you're wearing your country's large bathrobe?"

"Japanese guy. Careful that there's banana peel under your foot!"

"Wa, guests from Japanese, the mustache on your mouth is very sexy. It's exactly the same like my family's husky."

The various American bounty hunters in the crowd were creating a disturbance to disturb. Furthermore, the way that they disturbed was

very different from the Chinese. They had their own Western style of humor.

Chapter 48: Japanese Martial Arts

Matsumoto didn't understand English. But even if he understood, he also wouldn't be affected by it. As the master of Japanese martial spirit. Matsumoto must be able to control his own state of mind.

Matsumoto was wearing clogs and appeared in front of the testing machine. He put out his hands and adjusted his breath. He entered an ethereal state of mind, unaware of the hustle and bustle around him.

Had to admit, although the Japanese martial arts come from China, but there were some parts worthy of commendation. The spacious Japanese samurai clothing, matching with the eight notes flute sound from Buddhism musical instrument. The combination of the Zen and the spirit produced a tranquility without any ripple in the mental state.

The Japanese warrior who could enter this kind of state was definitely a formidable opponent. There's no life and death in his eyes. No fear. Only the warrior spirit. That's the type of the ultimate samurai.

Matsumoto was silent. Without crying out or jumping, he suddenly opened his eyes. His left leg stepped out, and he mercilessly threw out a fierce punch.

The people could only see a flash of white light, and then "Pa!" A crisp sound. The wooden birch clogs that're known for its hardness actually broke under Matsumoto's feet.

Of course, among the crowd there, aside from the two samurais, no one else knew the particulars about these clogs. But the electronic screen's crazy fluctuations could tell them how much strength was in this punch.

The final figure was 612!

After looking at this number, the audience was shocked to silence. Even Andy who's used to such a scene was shocked. Others might not know about William's details, but he was very clear of it. William's weakness was his speed, but he's good in strength. Except for those S ranked bounty hunters that weren't sent out by the Bounty Hunter Association, almost nobody could compete with his strength. He didn't expect to unexpectedly fall at the hands of this group of Japanese.

He was already thinking of the humiliation when this thing will be published in the Las Vegas newspaper tomorrow. He felt a burst of headache. He was able to imagine how angry the people in Las Vegas would be tomorrow, and how those prostitutes and gamblers who came from around the world would laugh at the incompetence of the American Mafia. It's just that he couldn't lose the trust by reneging on this bet. Otherwise, the situation would be even worse.

Matsumoto took a deep breath, and expressionlessly stepped down. Ueno Ju was roaring with laughter: "I hope that I can see this report in the Las Vegas newspaper tomorrow. I'd already think of a good topic for it. called 'Japanese Martial Arts. First in the World!'"

"The world No. 1 dog shit!"

An unexpected voice was particularly loud and clear in the silent hall.

Although Ueno Ju's English wasn't good. But how could he not understand when the opposite party was saying "shit" this word.

Ueno Ju was angered. In his opinion, those who insulted the Japanese martial arts was just like insulting his mother. He sullenly stared at Linda who spoke out. "Woman, if it wasn't because of the Bounty Hunter Association today, you would have become a corpse. Translate to her!"

The translator was also shocked by Ueno Ju and honestly translated it to Linda.

Had to say, this act of intimidation by Ueno Ju was useless. Linda was simply fearless. After hearing what the translator said, this fellow was not only unafraid, but didn't hesitate to show her finger, and impressively, it's her middle finger. What the middle finger represented was understandable across the world, and it happened that Linda feared that Ueno Ju might not understand it. So, she followed with an explanation: "Fuck you!"

"Good! Really good." Ueno Ju pulled out his katana. "I challenged you! The winner live. The loser die!"

"Young Master. Calmed down!" Matsumoto hurriedly said. For this US visit, the higher ups had repeatedly ordered not to cause any trouble.

Although Linda like to boast, but she was aware of her own strength. Though she didn't know what level this Ueno Ju was at but based on his two men, if she wanted to challenge the master, he could easily pack her up instead. So, she loudly said: "This missy here disdained to fight with you at your level. I can send my subordinate forward, and will still have

more to spare!" Linda said this, and without any politeness, pushed Zhou Jian.

"F**k!" Zhou Jian was pushed forward a step. He felt very uncomfortable. He was too confused and had become other's proxy to face the gun.

Linda knew she was wrong. In a low voice, she said to Zhou Jian: "Chinese boy, you won't not help to save me, right. If you can win against them, I will serve you well tonight. You can get me to do anything you want, oh."

Linda said this prettily in her sultry voice. Zhou Jian's heart was shocked. This Western girl was really a demon.

"Quickly go up. Take it that I'm begging you." Linda also didn't know who she learned to act in the Chinese coquettish style from. As she talked, she pushed Zhou Jian on the side with her body. Her breasts, which were visually about at least D cup, were so soft on top of Zhou Jian's back. This trick was too ruthless. Zhou Jian's leg was a little soft and was then pushed to take a large step.

This your younger sister. (tl: no better equivalent word in English. So, I just went literally) Zhou Jian was speechless. The other side had made 612. He didn't know if his Ghost Killer could even act out to such a high number. If he acted, and it couldn't come out. Then, he would lose in a big way. This was related to the honor of China's face. This Linda was simply harming others. No wonder the ancient said that the beauty was the source of disaster. (tl: for Troy!)

Zhou Jian wore back all the equipment that he'd took off. The Fallen Blood, the Will-o-Wisp ring, and the few blue sets that he recently acquired when rushing the new dungeon. He changed the equipment today to make his strength go as high as possible. Today's competition was related to the Chinese ancient Wu honor. Once he was forced to show his hand, he absolutely couldn't lose.

Andy also wished that Zhou Jian could come out and showed some skill. After all, Zhou Jian could now barely be counted as a member of the Bounty Hunter Association. Although his reasoning was telling him that despite Zhou Jian's origin from the Chinese ancient Wu family, it's impossible for him to get more than 400 due to his age. But, he somehow had some hope, to say the least. Even if Zhou Jian lost, at least there's a companion in misery in the newspaper. Tomorrow, there would be a title that China lost together with the US. With these two sharing the public's fire, at least it wouldn't be that ugly. Therefore, he said: "Mr. Zhou. I heard that the Chinese ancient Wu was very powerful. Please take this opportunity to cast it out."

Although Zhou Jian didn't know what Andy was thinking in his heart, but he could also listen to the underlying tone in the flattery. F**k. I didn't offend you.

When Matsumoto saw Zhou Jian stepped up to the stage, he immediately moved forward one step to keep Ueno Ju behind him. Although he saw that thi Zhou Jian's strength wasn't much, but he feared that his young master might have an accident. He said: "We're visiting our American gang brother this time from Japan for the sake of friendship, and to compare notes to progress in the martial. But in a fight, the sword had no eyes. Our young master just now was just saying a few breath. If this friend from China wanted to challenge, you're welcome to test it in front of the machine."

The translators hadn't finished translating, Ueno Ju coldly hummed. "Matsumoto, why are you so polite to the Chinaman. Our Asian honor was already lost by them!"

Chapter 49: Murderous Air

Ueno Ju received the Japanese military education from young. Every day, he had to face the world map and fantasized about himself leading the Japanese Imperial Army to dominate the world. And China, according to Ueno Ju, was a nation of cowards. In the Sino-Japanese War of 1894-1895, the Northern Fleet of the Qing Dynasty known as the strongest in Asia suffered a crushing defeat because of officials corruption. A lot of the artillery shells were not filled with gunpowder, but sand. The result of the battlefield was predictable. In WW2, the Republic of China with a population of 400 million was almost swallowed by half by the Japanese who came from a small area. There was no resistance anywhere the Imperial Japanese army went. Although Japan was defeated later but Ueno never thought that Japan lost to China, but rather to the US. It's the setback in the Pacific battlefield that caused them to announce an unconditional surrender.

The Japanese postwar was marked by economic depression. However, the Japanese steeled themselves for hardship and committed for the economic development. At that time, because the country was too poor, the children were unable to have school and food. So, the children could only starve while lying on the ruins to learn. Many education officers couldn't make education widespread and committed seppuku. (tl: suicide with a blade to the stomach) In Ueno's view, they are the pride of the Japanese.

In order to employ a massive amount of foreign experts, the Japanese government overdrew on their pitiful public finances. The officials were working under a hungry condition but they were doing their best, working unselfishly toward the better of the common good.

That time, the Japanese industries were backward. The products were all inferior goods that couldn't possibly be competitive internationally. In just merely 20-30 years, by relying on the industrial effort of just one postwar generation, the Japanese industries caught up with the US and the UK and was leading the world.

But at the same time, what did China do? They didn't do anything and treasure the opportunity. In Ueno's view, the Chinese simply took on the victory hat for nothing. They're sitting in a resource rich nation, but the development of the natural resources was close to 0, unlike Japan who'd the usual earthquake and tsunami. On education, China wasn't good. On officials, China wasn't good. On industries, China wasn't good. This was the symbol of a coward!

The Japanese only respected the strong. So, they're willing to follow behind the American's ass like a dog. But, they're actually looking down on China.

"Translator, translate to the Chinaman!" Ueno sneered and continued: "I look down on two nationalities the most in my life. One is the blacks in Africa, who can be bullied by anyone. The other is you Chinese. You're not even comparable to the African!"

The translator translated as such, and the vision of everyone in the field focused on Zhou Jian. Even Linda who chattered non-stop was quiet. For the matter to develop to this situation. It's no longer a competition of skills but was now a fight for the national honor.

Zhou Jian's facial color changed. His heart was flaming with anger.

“Little Japanese, what did you said a moment ago?”

“I said that you Chinese lost the face of us Asians! What do you have beside blind arrogance? Even your textbook was steeped in self-delusions and lies. What was it about publicizing that you can use 7% of the world farmlands to feed 20% percent of the world population. I always heard those government officials used this kind of childish thing to toot their own horns in Japan. In fact, the arable land per capita of Japan was less than half of China. Even South Korea, Philippines, and other countries all had less arable land compared to China. Are we supposed to say that our ability to produce crops was higher than China by several folds?”

Ueno Ju said until here. Matsumoto didn't say anything in response, but Nishikawa had already burst out laughing and said: “Young Master, I heard that the majority populations of China are farmers. So, they must certainly flaunt themselves with agriculture. But the agriculture populations of Japan had only accounted for 2 percent of the national populations. They used 60 percent of their population as farmers to support their entire country. Unexpectedly, like this also can bring this out to show off.”

“No, no, no.” Ueno smiled and shook his hand. “China's agriculture does have something that's worth praising. They dared to eat the genetically modified food, really too brave. We must thank the people of China for trying out the poison for us. It's thanked to them for risking their lives and their reproduction that contributed to the development of agriculture in this world.”

The translator translated until here and also didn't know how to continue. The translator saw that Zhou Jian was standing there expressionlessly. His eyes were similar to a profound cold apathetic ten

thousand years old deep pool. As if wanted to swallow up the person whole.

An icy cold murderous air flowed out. The air instantaneously became stagnated. The tense atmosphere was similar to a bowstring that was about to snap from the tension. Zhou Jian's heart had never sprouted the intention to kill like today. Even when he initially meet with Sun De Guang, he still showed mercy. After all, he's only an ordinary high school students. He didn't have a killer resolution to kill.

The claw on his hand turned slightly. The razor sharp blade reflected the icy cold light in the air, like a substantial murderous air condensed bit by bit there.

Ueno Ju, who had an overbearing expression also unconsciously stepped back. At the same time, Matsumoto who had been silent approached closer to block his master's body. He was observing Zhou Jian closely. He was critical of the situation, his right hand was holding the hilt of the katana. His body leaned slightly forward, and the knees were slightly bent. As long as the other party made a move, he could show off the unique skills that he's proud of – his sword draw. (tl: like the iai technique)

The surrounding environment was quiet till a falling needle could be heard. Matsumoto was unable to imagine how this seemingly ordinary Chinese boy was able to suddenly emit such a burst of momentum. He didn't believe that the opposite party could have such skill at his young age. But his heart was very clear of a dangerous feeling. This was a samurai sixth sense that was formed over years of battle. There's no basis for it, but it would never make a mistake.

The war was imminent. At this time, a very ill-timed female voice rang out. "Chop those three Japanese clowns. Chop them! Come on baby!"

Linda's surprisingly high pitched voice disturbed the atmosphere. Zhou Jian that had been emitting a murderous air had a feeling of suddenly waking up. Just now, he felt something he never felt in his heart. As if he could control the life and death of everyone there.

Because of Ueno Ju's insults against China, there's a strong sense of national humiliation and anger emerging within Zhou Jian. In China, Zhou Jian's national pride and patriotic feeling wasn't actually that strong. But now that he's outside, and his nationality was insulted right in front of him and witnessed by a bunch a different skin color foreigners, this feeling actually became unprecedentedly strong.

If in the past, Zhou Jian would at most become angry, and then scolded back. But just a moment ago, this sense of anger was concentrated into his body. His blood flow speeded up. He felt like his whole body was flooded with destructive power, as if he could instantly extinguish all the enemies in front of him.

What is going on? Is this the result of the Spirit becoming too strong?

Chapter 50: Concentrating Spirit

The five attributes of Ghost Killer: Strength, Agility, Physical, Spirit, and Magic. It's needless to explain about the functions of the first three. And for the other two Spirit and Magic, except for being used in Skills, there's no other uses discovered for them.

In 《Gods and Demons》, the description of the Psychic master was that it depended on the Spirit to read the battle, to control the objects, to control the enemy, and to use its remarkable talent to control its own body function.

Can the Sprit force really control his own body function? Zhou Jian grasped his own palms. He could feel a faint heat flowing through. It seemed like this flowing heat was full of strength.

At that moment, his angry heart calmed down. Actually, what Ueno Ju said was purely factual. The Chinese nation had been through a lot – glorious, humiliation, blind arrogance, and had once been inferior.

People said that it's a sleeping lion in the East. But now, the lion had regained its consciousness. Although presently, Zhou Jian's heart still had some veiled criticism of China. But once he's out of the national boundary, Zhou Jian wouldn't allow anyone to insult the China where he was raised.

He didn't refute Ueno Ju with any speech. Rather, he slowly arrived in front of the ice-cold testing machine. Zhou Jian was calm like the water. If one day, China is to become a soaring dragon the world, then let it start

with this fist of mine.

“Drink!” (tl: Chinese battle cry. Ok, here’s the sound. Huu...)

Zhou Jian roared out, his fist ferociously punched out. The strength of the anger and his whole body was poured into the fist. It’s a like a flood dragon rushing out to the sea, having a unprecedented imposing will and fiercely hit the target.

Fallen Blood — 7 percent three times the strength critical strike!

“Boom!”

With a big bang, the target directly cracked. The four rivets that hold the machine together went flying. The testing machine that was weighing several hundred kilograms was unexpectedly smashed off the ground by this Zhou Jian’s fist.

“Bang!” The machine hit the wall, a whole crashing dang-dang chaotic sound. The electronic screen was fluctuating like mad, and then it unexpectedly burst out smoke before being scrapped along with the chaotic sound. Nobody was able to see the final figure.

In a flash, the audience was deathly still. Even Zhou Jian was shocked. His right fist was completely stained with blood. However, he didn’t feel the pain. It’s the inferior Artifact, Fallen Blood, critical strike.

What’s the concept of three times amplification with the critical strike. If Zhou Jian’s attack was equivalent with Matsumoto at 612, then after the

Fallen Blood amplification, it's 1836!

With only 7 percent probability, he could unexpectedly triggered this out at such a crucial point. Was it because his luck was too good, or because of the condensation of his Spirit force?

Zhou Jian looked at his own right fist, the scalding hot feeling was still flowing. In reality, the triggering of crit didn't look at his own luck, but on the strength of his concentration?

Even Andy who's used to see magnificent scenes from the attacks of S ranked bounty hunters was unable to believe his present occurrence.

The upper limit of the testing machine was 1000 Huygens/unit, but this didn't mean that those with a 1000 Huygens/unit of fist strength could smash the machine. According to Andy's estimation, that would take more than 1500 strength. My God, who is this young man?

And for those bounty hunters, their shock was evident. They looked like those polio patients, paralyzed while looking at the corner where the machine had become a scrap iron. They'd personally experienced the target that's tough like iron. If they kicked with the foot, it'd be painful till it ache. If they hit with their fist, if something's not right, then their bone would directly fractured. But this Chinese person could punch the whole machine until it went flying. How was this possible?

The one with the ugliest facial complexion was certainly Ueno Ju. He was unable to imagine, how could such an ordinary Chinese could bring out such an explosive force, who was much stronger than the two Japanese masters that he bought along. "Matsumoto, what's the meaning of this? Didn't you said that this person didn't train any martial arts?"

Ueno Ju was flustered and asked.

Matsumoto was also shocked silly. He'd just tried the machine. He used his foot because it's relating to the glory of Japan. He'd concentrated fully, and didn't slacked on anything but could only made the machine vibrated. How high was the attack to be able to achieve this? Furthermore, how old was this young talent?

He observed Zhou Jian once more, and still couldn't feel anything on the young man that suggested that he practiced any martial arts. Was this because he'd reached the perfection of his martial arts like in the legends and his body return to its original natural state?

"The seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families are really too frightening." Matsumoto muttered. He knew that the China's seven big ancient Wu families controlled some secret. Was the secret so formidable to this level? This had gone beyond his scope of understanding.

"Young Master, we should leave. We cannot provoke the China's ancient Wu aristocratic family." Matsumoto said. Although he looked down on the Chinese as well, but objectively speaking, the seven ancient Wu aristocratic families of China are far too many time stronger than the Japanese Yamaguchi-gumi. To put it bluntly, Yamaguchi-gumi is an organized crime syndicate, but the Chinese seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families have inseparable relationship with China's military administration. It could be said that the seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families controlled half of China. A powerful underworld gang may be strong, but weak against the government. Not to mention that China's comprehensive national strength was not necessarily weaker than Japan.

At this time, Zhou Jian didn't paid any attention to others' facial

expression. Just a moment ago, he heard a prompt sound:

“Comprehended a Psychic master Skill, Spirit Concentration. With a strong Spirit force, able to infuse it to one part of the body to raise the body function.”

Concentration....Was his that one punch infused with Spirit? In the 《Gods and Demons》, sometimes when the player was in a dangerous situation and staked everything on a single throw of a dice, he could comprehend some skill. He didn't thought that such a thing was possible in the reality for his Ghost Killer as well. Just what kind of game 《Gods and Demons》 was exactly?

Just when Zhou Jian's mind was having such doubts, he suddenly found that Ueno Ju and his two subordinates were trying to sneak off. This made the fire inside Zhou Jian flared up all of a sudden.

“Stay right there!”

Zhou Jian walked over. Ueno Ju's complexion immediately darkened. He knew that today's event was simply impossible to just end like that. But he wasn't afraid. Although the strength of this boy was astonishing, but it's still not enough in a fight. Matsumoto and his apprentice, Nishikawa, were masters of the sword. Strength was their weakness.

“What do you want?” He may lose the fight, but he's not defeated. Although Ueno Ju knew that he'd annoyed a ruthless person. However, in his dictionary, there's no regret this two characters. It's impossible to make him admit defeat.

“I want you to withdraw your words just now. And formally apologize.”

Zhou Jian didn't speak in English. Because he's not skilled in English so he didn't had the confidence.

But the translator was proficient in several major languages of Asia, and so, was able to translate just the same.

"If I don't?" Ueno Ju was deeply influenced by the Japanese militarism. He put more importance on glory than anything else.

"Then I won't be able to guarantee that you'll be able to go out."

After Zhou Jian said these words, Nishikawa and Matsumoto simultaneously pulled out their katana. "Chinese man, I acknowledged that you're very strong, but it's impossible to make me apologize because I will never change my view on the Chinamen."

Zhou Jian no longer talked, but revealed his claw attack.

Looking at Zhou Jian's weapon, Matsumoto knitted his eyebrows. China was known to has 18 classes of weapon. And for the strange weapon, although uncommon, but it wasn't strange to appear in China. But for the ancient Wu aristocratic families who boasted of being virtuous, they would often just use sword, spear, saber or stick. Those who used things like claws and hooks were often considered as heretical and disdained by the orthodox faction. It could be seen from the martial arts novels that the protagonist would use the spear or the sword, while the heretics would used the pen, or the meteor hammers. (tl: quite true)

Andy felt that things were a bit difficult here. Although Ueno Ju came

here to cause trouble in the Bounty Hunter Association, but on the surface, he didn't tried to break off the good relations. If he let him got done in today, the Yamaguchi-gumi might not let it go.

He told his underling. "Call the police. At the same time, call the ambulance."

Andy knew that there wouldn't be any effect if he tried to mediate this quarrel. He couldn't block each side, but it's different when the police arrived. Although they didn't had the strength, but they could actually dominate the scene to make both sides step down and let them stop at this point.

But Andy was worried that before the police arrived, there would be casualties.

Nishikawa and Matsumoto surrounded Zhou Jian. This time, they did not considered any warrior spirit. This was after all, related to the safety of the Yamaguchi-gumi group.

This time, Zhou Jian's spirit was concentrated. The physical ability of the Ghost Killer was far better than Nishikawa and Matsumoto. But this didn't meant that his strength was far better than them. He lacked the fighting skill and fighting experience. Otherwise, Zhou Jian didn't need to be flustered when fighting against a physically inferior Bayudh.

Now, he simultaneously faced Matsumoto and Nishikawa, who's strength are likely to surpass Bayudh. There's no assurance that Zhou Jian would win this. In simple terms, his neural reflexes couldn't follow along. For those who had year-round exposure to fighting, their body had

formed an intuition that it wouldn't need to pass through their brain to make an evasion when being attacked. But for Zhou Jian, he needed to see the attack with the eyes first. After that, his brain would judge on the evasive action and dodging direction before acting. The quickest response of the human nerves would need 0.1 second. This short amount of time was enough to be fatal.

In reality, the contest between masters were often unlike those fiction novels which fights would go on for three days and three nights. It's very possible that it just took a single move to decide the victory and loss, especially since both sides had weapons on hand. If he was stabbed, he would be dead or wounded.

At this moment, the air seemed to be stagnated. The onlookers were holding their breath, for fear of overlooking anything. They were very excited this time and the anticipation was intense. After all, the showdown between masters was rarely to be seen.

Zhou Jian didn't even dare to blink. He slowly moved around, looking for the most optimal power posture. When he moved the body, he caught a glimpse of Linda in the corner of his eye.

This elder sister took off her jacket and was waving it excitedly around her head. For her, there's nothing more exciting than this.

Zhou Jian didn't lose his concentration. He discovered that Nishikawa's right foot was tightly gripped against the ground. There's a tiny movement in the katana. It's time for the attack!

Although swordplay in Japan originated from China, but it had become

its own set of system after many years of evolution. Compared to the many use of swordsmanship in China, the repertoire of Japanese swordplay was very simple, but swift and fierce.

Nishikawa shouted and his body was similar like a leopard, leaping for right to left. His katana descended, slanting down from the top right to the left, and cut the robe!

Zhou Jian's reaction was slowed by half a beat. There's a moment of stagnation in this flash. And in this short stagnation, Nishikawa's katana arrived at Zhou Jian's shoulder. Although Nishikawa didn't know why Zhou Jian was in a daze, but his attack would soon fall upon the opposite party was a fact. And in the flash, the corners of Nishikawa's mouth even revealed a fiendish grin.

However, it seemed like this Nishikawa's unavoidable katana actually hit the empty air. Zhou Jian flickered and retreated back three meters away. At this time, he maintained his movement from the beginning. Like he didn't even moved at all.

Nishikawa's heart was fiercely startled. How was this possible? Could he teleport?

However, Matsumoto who's witnessing all these nearby could only describe the shock in his heart as being full of peril. He just let Nishikawa to test out the strength of this young man. He'd already had an estimation in his heart, but this test directly turned his heart into a dying ember.

At that moment, the young man really did stagnated in his movement

in that quick flash. Matsumoto thought that he wasn't responding, but the ghostly movement overturned Matsumoto's view. The young man was very confident in his own speed. So, he wasn't even bothered to dodge in advance.

The legendary afterimage in fighting.....Realizing this, Matsumoto's eyebrows were tightly wrinkled. The so-called afterimage boxing, was to use the fast movement and instantaneous stagnation to produce a blur to confuse the enemy.

This move wasn't due to human imagination, but had scientific basis. When the human eyes looked at an object, the image would be formed on the retina, and the optic nerve would input the data to the brain, allowing the object to be felt. When the object was removed, the impression on the optic nerve wouldn't vanished immediately but would persist for about 0.1 second. This was the so-called visual persistence. The cartoon animations and movies took this principle to make the motion pictures. If someone in this 0.1 second moved from one position to another still position, there would be some image remnant behind. This was the afterimage fist of legends.

Matsumoto had been in the martial arts world for so many years and never saw anyone displaying this move. But today, he unexpectedly saw it from a young fellow. He couldn't believe his eyes, the person in front of him was basically a monster in the shape of a human.

While Matsumoto was having terror in his heart. At the same time, Zhou Jian also secretly wiped his own cold sweat. Nishikawa's speed was simply too fast. He was able to evade by dodging at the last minute along with the Ghost Killer astonishing explosive speed. If not, then his shoulder would had been wounded moments ago.

And this was just Nishikawa's attack. If it's Matsumoto....

Zhou Jian decisively walked back two distance. But what made him slightly surprised was that Matsumoto and Nishikawa also chose to retreat as if by prior agreement. The distances between the three men had pulled open to ten meters all of a sudden.

In fact, Nishikawa's heart was very miserable at this time. He was basically trying to ride a tiger. This humanoid monster in front of him not only had outrageous super strong strength, but his speed was also faster like Spiderman. The three section kicks and his sword draw that he was so proud of looked like a joke in front of this non-human.

Zhou Jian had a thought, he planned to strike first to take the advantage, rather waiting to be injured. He planned to get rid of one, and his target was Matsumoto, his threat was greater than Nishikawa.

Zhou Jian didn't planned to fight head to head with Matsumoto. In a melee attack, he could only alternate between the fundamental dodge and attack, at most by relying on his faster speed. In this case, nobody would win.

Zhou Jian's moved his foot slightly, Skill – Spirit Needle!

The ordinary people wouldn't be able to see a purple light arrow showing out and into in between Matsumoto's eyebrows. In a flash, Matsumoto's vision become lax. But at the same time, Zhou Jian also felt a pain in his head. His thoughts become blank in a flash. How can it be like this?

Was it his Spirit backfired? Zhou Jian endured the pain in his mind and forced himself to stay awake. He knew that to be distracted for a second here could be lethal. However, the instance he opened his eyes, he noticed a shiny black thing flying quickly back to himself.

Is that....a shuriken?

Chapter 51: Rapid Teleport

"Pu!"

A slight sound. Zhou Jian was unable to respond in time with his terrifying speed. It's like a rapidly revolving gear with swords that submerged into his right chest.

Zhou Jian hummed. His body shivered.

Because he's in the US, Nishikawa had some reservation and avoided Zhou Jian's vital points. Although he managed to pierce the right chest that's not fatal. But this was enough to make Zhou Jian lost more than enough battle efficiency.

Nishikawa didn't understand why Zhou Jian was distracted in the fight. But this was unimportant, he never thought that using sneak attack was disgraceful. As long as he managed to win then it's alright.

However, when he thought that he could call the ambulance, Zhou Jian actually disappeared in front of his eyes.

"Puff!"

A similar slight sound, but this time the situation was entirely the opposite. Nishikawa unbelievably looked down towards his own chest. There's a claw with three golden blades that inserted into his chest, and

it's like drawing out all of his energy in a flash. This is.....impossible!

It's impossible to arrive instantaneously through a distance of ten meters. Is it really teleportation?

Exactly. It's teleportation. It's the Skill Blink Strike. When Zhou Jian was rushing the new dungeon with Susan, he came across a treasure chest. The Skill Blink Strike was inside the treasure chest. He could teleport straight towards the enemy body and launched an attack 0.5 times his Agility. With a range of 10 meters and a cooling period of 60 seconds.

Although it's teleportation, but if you didn't use the slow motion tracker and judging only by the human eye, teleporting within a distance of few meters had the same feeling as running at full speed. At this point, the audience could not clearly see Zhou Jian moved. They only thought that their eyes were blurry. Zhou Jian was similar to a ghost, advancing 8-9 meters and had his claw jabbed into the right chest of Nishikawa. This speed.....was simply the same as the shuriken.

Zhou Jian who succeed in his strike didn't stop, but he kicked Nishikawa over and then turned to attack Matsumoto. While Matsumoto was not completely sober, he must attack. Otherwise, there's no assurance that he could necessarily win.

The pitiful Matsumoto just managed to recover his vision, and then saw a claw that's getting bigger and bigger. His consciousness was still stunned and he had not the chance to recognize what it was, and already felt a pain in his right chest, with warm blood spraying out.

"Puff!"

A similar sound. Matsumoto was stabbed by Zhou Jian. Because he'd previously stabbed Bayudh. This time, he didn't hesitate when he attacked.

The audience was silenced. The exchange of attack and defense moments ago was just a flash. In fact, it's about several seconds. They thought that this was a fierce struggle between two evenly matched opponents but it unexpectedly ended so quickly. Nishikawa and Matsumoto, these two big masters were so easily handled. Just like the extras in the wuxia movies.

Andy frowned and tried to recall the scene just a moment ago. He didn't think that the move was teleportation. After all, this teleportation could only be done by those with special talents. Because those with special talents had aged, and the youngest special talent was also about 70-80 years old. They were born at the tail end of last century catastrophe.

Andy came towards the testing machine and looked at the camera placed on top. He couldn't help but curse. This camera had been destroyed by Zhou Jian's prior attack and didn't record that movement.

The bounty hunters surrounding Zhou Jian fell into a shock. They'd forget that Zhou Jian was also injured, with the shuriken embedded into his right lung. Certainly, this wasn't because of their poor memory but because Zhou Jian didn't appear to be injured.

At this time, Zhou Jian touched his own right chest and was alarmed by the thick blood there. But, his pain wasn't that severe. Furthermore, he

could feel that the muscles in his chest seemed to be moving around. The heat was flowing into his right lung's injury and was slowly pushing out the shuriken bit by bit.

This was....the Ghost Killer self-recovery effect? Zhou Jian looked at his own stats. He saw his health bar. It originally had 1000 life value but was left with only 800. As expected, it's indeed similar to the game. The damage wasn't calculated by the number of stabs but must look at what type of opponent's attack. Nishikawa's strike power didn't reach 300 Huygens/unit when he used the shuriken but was able to cause such an effect. What if he used the katana? And if the attack was not from Nishikawa, but from Matsumoto instead? What if Matsumoto attacked his heart?

Although his 1000 health points might seem like a lot, but if he's really stabbed by Matsumoto through the heart, Zhou Jian was not confident if he could continue with the Ghost Killer avatar.

Furthermore, Matsumoto's speed was much faster than Nishikawa. His own reaction speed couldn't catch up with him. And if he couldn't avoid the melee attack, then that would be most terrible. Although Nishikawa's skill among the group of numerous underlings was considered to be very outstanding. But compared to those evolved humans or the world-class experts, there's still a large gap.

Ghost Killer avatar was not invincible in this world. He should find some time to practice his online account, and to buy some luxury equipment.

Besides strength, there's another thing that made Zhou Jian restless. In the fight, he'd used the Spirit Needle to attack but received backlash instead. In the game, this situation would only arise if he encountered

another player who had a higher Spirit force than him. He didn't expect that it would be the same in reality as well. Later, he must be careful when he wanted to use this move against the opponent.

Zhou Jian was still indulging in his ideas when he suddenly heard a high-pitched scream and then felt that he was grasped by a soft body. His nose was suddenly assaulted by a flood of tempting body fragrance and body contact. This made Zhou Jian a little stunned.

"My hero. I love you so much!" Linda said under the watchful gazes of so many people. Now, there are only stars in her eyes. In her view, Zhou Jian was simply a War God reborn in this world. If such a formidable man was willing to be her boyfriend, she wouldn't seek for anything more, and was willing to be conquered.

"Wei wei.... A bit gentler." Zhou Jian clutched his chest. Although it's said that in 《Gods and Demons》, the pain sensation was much weaker than in reality. But he's so bluntly rushed by Linda, he would still felt the pain.

"Oh. I'm sorry." Linda was embarrassed and stuck out her tongue. She immediately climbed down from Zhou Jian.

After she carefully looked at Zhou Jian's wound, she covered up her mouth in surprise. "My God. You must immediately go to the hospital."

Linda didn't manage to see because the shuriken was too fast. Now that she'd a look, the baby palm size shiny black shuriken was half submerged into Zhou Jian's flesh. There's still a lot of blood there.

"My hero. My God, did you knocked down those two clowns under such a heavy injury?" Linda gently touched the edge of Zhou Jian's wound. Her face was full of heartache and disbelieved.

At this time, siren came from the outside, followed by the ambulance sound. The police and medical treatment that Andy requested had arrived.

Decided to translate the author's note too here:

Author's Note: When writing this section, there are instances of hot-blooded or even dog blooded (tl:no idea what this meant) plot. The purpose is not to instill what B, or to instill what B. Rather, it's to prepare the foundation for the later story plot. But, I didn't expect that for this Japanese arc, in the book review section, there are those readers who put the Western liberty in high esteem in the discussion. And said that I was YY blinded.

Actually, I'm not in the faction that hated Japan, and certainly is not in the pro-Japanese faction. When I wrote the novel, I rarely listed down my views in the book, but put out many facts instead. The readers would have their own judgments and ideas. Don't need to look into mine.

We can say that those islanders people are barbaric. Can even say that they are despicable and abnormal. But I think that we are unable to deny their tenacity and formidable unity.

When I was young, I used to stand in front of the world map and dreamt about going to Hokkaido to throw poison, going to Siberia to create arson. In short, YY about the Qing dynasty in all its grand power had an imperialist policy and fantasized that all was submitted under the rule of China. (tl: wow, some kid)

Alright, at that time, I was just in the fourth grade and had learned about the Opium War.

After growing up, I sometimes see things in other people shoes. Why is Japan hostile to China? Why are those that we considered as compatriots in South East Asia are hostile to China?

After looking up on the history, I summarized some of the probable reasons. I used Ueno Ju to give an oral account to speak of the Japanese mind on the Chinese people. I'm guessing that I'm relatively close to the facts.

When I was young, I have the desire to hurl poison in Hokkaido because of the humiliation. At the Japanese military who poisoned children because of their humiliation of defeat in the Second World War and also to destroy the hope of China. Especially since they didn't think that they lost at the hands of China. They felt the injustice of losing and wanted to clear away their shame and dominate the world.

And as for those Indonesia, and Singapore. It's a little sensitive, so I won't say much here.

How to say this. I always feel now that the Chinese people wanted to

boycott Japanese goods or YY about the perish of the island (tl: Japan), they might as well better make use of this momentum to catch up to the economy of the island. If surpassed, then the enemies of China can only shut up.

This should be the only time that I used the author's identity in "Godly Thief" to put out my views, in order to avoid the continuance of the quarrels in the book review area.

Chapter 52: US Police Anecdotes

Zhou Jian wasn't too worried. This time, he's not the one who first stirred up trouble, first started it, and first wounded others. Let alone, he could also be considered as helping Andy. This was still the Mafia's domain. If Andy's unable to settle this for him, he would be considered as breaking a promise among the Bounty Hunter Association circle. Later, probably no one else would speak up for the Bounty Hunter Association again.

Zhou Jian walked up to Ueno Ju. "Do you still want me to repeat what I'd just said?" This time, there's blood on his face. His claw was also dripping with blood. He looked unspeakably ferocious.

Ueno Ju sneered."Why? Do you want to fight in front of the police? I'm a foreign visitor with a passport, and subjected to US law protection."

Ueno Ju spoke until here, and the gate was shoved open. A group of police and doctors in white coats pushed a stretcher through. There are two wounded on the ground. Both were injured in their right lung, creating hemorrhage in the lung. With prompt rescue, there shouldn't be any danger.

"Freeze. Don't move."

The police surrounded Zhou Jian and Ueno Ju. This time, there's only Zhou Jian who's holding a weapon in the entire hall. Furthermore, it's stained with blood. Naturally, he would become the main object of

attention.

Ueno Ju's face was still sneering. Zhou Jian kept quiet.

"Haha. Dear Jim. Your speed is getting faster and faster." Andy smiled and came over. He patted Jim's shoulder in a friendly way and offered a Camel brand cigarette.

Camel cigarettes were very popular among the bounty hunters because this brand implied a sense of freedom.

Jim pushed the cigarette away. There's no way he could take Andy in. He knew that these guys could easily exploit the legal loopholes and caused losses to the country. Yet, he couldn't take them in because these fellows had complicated relationships with their many bosses.

He feigned a polite smile. "You're often making trouble over here. It won't do if I'm not quick."

"Haha." Andy laughed and pointed to Zhou Jian. "Jim, this person is a VIP of my Bounty Hunter Association. What happened just a moment ago was all a misunderstanding."

Misunderstanding? There were frequent misunderstandings in the Bounty Hunter Association. Each time there's a misunderstanding, someone would be hospitalized. But these guys knew how to hold back and wouldn't cause any death. Furthermore, there's an unspoken rule among the bounty hunters that even if they suffered losses, they wouldn't publicize it everywhere, and just recovered at their own place. Like that,

the impacts caused would be much smaller.

Jim understood that he wouldn't get any results with these guys. After a few hours with the police, they all had to be returned and the police had to send them off with a smile. But, there's still always the procedure. "Then, you'll all come with me to the police station to take your record."

"Take the record? Hello, do you have any professional ethics? Didn't you saw that he's also a victim?" Linda was the first to oppose this. "Be careful that I complain about you."

Only then did Jim saw Zhou Jian's chest. This made his pupils shrank. My God, this is a Japanese shuriken. Although the power wasn't much, but with its twisted barbed tips embedded into the flesh, it would cause much pain. And looking at this degree of depth, the shuriken had passed through in between the ribs, and possibly injured the lungs.

With such a heavy wound, this fellow could still stand around. He didn't even wrinkled his eyebrows. This guy is really terrible!

Although Jim's a policeman, and he didn't like a lot of the bounty hunter's practices, he still admired a real tough guy. He immediately beckoned for the medical team. "Bring this guy to the hospital."

Then, Zhou Jian was sent to the hospital. But with the Ghost Killer avatar's resilience, by the the time Zhou Jian reached the hospital, his wound had already healed. The doctor just needed to remove the shuriken and then wrapped him up. Naturally, there wouldn't be any issue.

Later, he arrived at the Las Vegas Police Station. The police and the FBI are two completely different entities. Only matters that threatened the US national security would be transferred to the FBI. The civil disputes are still handled by the police authorities. The federal and the state US authorities don't have any superior or subordinate relationship, as both are independent. Their performances are assessed by the people. Therefore, the police authorities working efficiencies and attitudes are very good.

When Zhou Jian entered the police station, he saw a police officer mediating on a "civil dispute" and tried to listen in onto the circumstances. He almost somersaulted and planted himself to the ground. The original case was that the dog of resident A preferred the dog of resident B, who rejected it. But dog B was chased after and had XXOO. It's said to be guilty of strong J crime....

This you little.... This was also called a crime? Zhou Jian gained some exposure.

And the owner of dog B is a fat woman. She's arguing with the master of dog A. But the police was puzzled in this issue if dog B who "didn't preferred" in this situation received any "sexual abuse".....Unfortunately, the dog B as the victim here could only had two testimonies. "Wang" and "Wang wang"

Later, after asking Linda, he learned that raising dog was very common. Furthermore, the dog was considered one of the family, and had a very high "social status". Almost 50% of the civil dispute cases in the police station was regarding dogs. Frequently, it's usually Dog A was bitten by Dog B. Dog B was scratched by Cat C, this type of dog shit things. But when the police encountered this situation, they would patiently mediated. If their service attitude weren't good, they would be

complained. The Americans had a very strong complain awareness.

And the municipal council who took up this suit was very patient as well. After all, if they didn't handled this well and offended the citizen. The citizen might went on to publicize that the government was negligent and this would spread to 10 and then on to 100. The next time the municipal councilmen would like to campaign again, they might be possibly hopeless.

Although there are less reported cases of these strong J by dogs, but Linda expressed that she understood the psychology of Dog B mistress. After all, most female owner would like to find a "good dog" for her own, and for it to give birth to a litter of purebred puppies.

Zhou Jian was silent. He could only say that there's a great difference in the American culture and the Chinese culture.

In just one hour, Zhou Jian came out from the police station. This time, Zhou Jian was taken into account that he was injured first, he didn't started it, and in addition to Andy's effect, there wasn't any persecution.

When Zhou Jian reached the police station entrance, Linda was already waiting in the car. She wore a loose solid color printless Gildan shirt, and a light blue skinny jeans. She's casually leaning against the car door. Her full golden hair was naturally hanging on the side door mirror. Her hot body coupled with the red Chevrolet Corvette are really the ultimate beauty and the dream car.

Once she saw Zhou Jian, Linda happily waved and gave a bright charming smile. This directly caused the fat police who accompanied

Zhou Jian went at once into a silly daze.

He enviously looked at Zhou Jian. He shrugged and said: "It looks like you don't need us to send you out."

Chapter 53: Tomb Raider (Part 1)

Zhou Jian didn't think that Linda would be waiting for him. After getting in, Linda attached herself to his ear and said in a soft song like voice: "Now, I'd changed my mind. Even if you're unwilling to teach me martial arts, I can still be your girlfriend. Furthermore, I won't interfere with your other private life...."

Linda with her delightfully charming voice and seductive words made Zhou Jian somewhat into a trance. He naturally understood what Linda meant with those words. Ah, this US vixen could really entrance others to have a short life.

"Later, when you come to Las Vegas, as long as you informed me, I'll be responsible for all your daily needs. How is it, quite good? Hee hee...."

"Uh.....it's really quite good." Until Zhou Jian's current age, this was his first experience to be pursued by a beauty. Although Linda wasn't his type, but this feeling really made his heart ached.

In the afternoon, Linda drove Zhou Jian to go for a ride around the desert surrounding Las Vegas. This was the first time that Zhou Jian truly saw the desert. The desert surrounding Las Vegas wasn't a vast golden sand desert, but closer to being like the Gobi desert.

This place wasn't barren. Instead, it's covered by all kinds of desert plants. Cactuses bunched together in the same place. The dry tumbleweeds rolled everywhere. But this wasn't the most surprising. The most impressive was the Joshua tree that towered towards the sky like a vigorous dragon general. All its trunk and branches twisted towards the

sky. Even its leaves were similar to a steel needle, unyielding.

The time was already in the evening. The sun was almost on the horizon. And so, the blood red sunset glow originating from the horizon was like an ignited flame. Everything in the desert was reflecting a dazzling gold. Even Zhou Jian who never studied the aesthetics also had to sigh with emotion at the magnificence and beauty of nature.

“Do you believe it? That this is the gift from God to Las Vegas.” Linda said while driving. The roadster was speeding through the desert without the car hood. The wind blew and raised Linda’s long golden hair. Together with the endless desert, it really gave a feeling of infinite wildness.

Zhou Jian suddenly discovered that every girl has her own place where she bloomed beautifully. It’s just that he never discovered it.

Perhaps Wen Ren Hui Yin was the type that wore a pure white long skirt and has long black hair. She would quietly sit at the lakeside early in the morning to read her books.

And Chu Qing Yun should be wearing a neat professional attire. She would sit in front of an office table, sipping her coffee and quickly processing her documents. She’s the type of beauty with lots of achievements.

As for Linda. She’s suitable to drive her sports car along the desert, heartily wild, heartily indulging.....

.....

"Hey, do you have a girl that you like?" The car speed suddenly slowed down. Linda didn't turn her head and asked. Her long hair was still dancing in the air.

Zhou Jian was slightly surprised for a moment. A girl that he likes? In his mind, the figures of two girls appeared. Finally, he shook his head and said: "I don't know."

"Don't know means that you don't have or you're uncertain?"

"Uncertain."

"Uncertain means that there's too many, it's not comfortable to say?"

"Er.....I suggest that you better take some supplementary to improve your Chinese...."

"Haha....." Linda suddenly slyly smiled. "Are you a 'virgin' or an 'experienced' man?" (tl: original is in English)

Zhou Jian choked. Linda unexpected asked if he's a virgin.

"Alright then. I won't kid with you again. I just felt that with you in your most beautiful period of life, being unable to seek out true love, is really a regrettable thing, isn't it?"

Zhou Jian didn't answer. The American's attitude towards sex is different

from the Chinese. He never thought that the US openness towards sex is wrong. It's just that he's abiding with the Chinese attitude. It's not being conservative, but being responsible.

Linda stepped on the gas once again. On the straight desert highway, the red Chevrolet sports car was speeding wildly, as if it needed to arrive at the end of the horizon.

.....

That night in the Vienna Presidential Suite, Zhou Jian was feeling restless and found it difficult to go to sleep. It's not due to a physical factor, but a kind of emptiness. The kind when you're successful and there's no one to share it with, that kind of lonely feeling.

He took the game helmet and Zhou Jian prepared to enter 《Gods and Demons》. He's preparing to take advantage of these few days to complete the mission from the company. It's a considerable amount of experience. It's a waste not to take it.

These days, although Zhou Jian was busy, and didn't play as much. But because of the new dungeon, his leveling speed wasn't slow. His rose to level 25 was up by more than half the experience needed. It's just a pity that when he's rushing the new dungeon, besides the inferior Artifact Fallen Blood, the other equipment earned all needed level 30 to use. Therefore, there's still no changes on Zhou Jian's equipment.

At this time, Tianxun prompted that his friend had appeared online. He looked at it, and unexpectedly, it's Wen Ren Hui Yin. It's already 1 am, she unexpectedly wasn't asleep yet. (tl: I thought he's in US, and she's in HK?)

Since the incident of borrowing money, Zhou Jian had a little more contact with Wen Ren Hui Yin. He sent a message to her: "It's already so late. Why aren't you asleep?"

Not long soon after: "It's the morning now. Today is a Saturday. There's no class."

Zhou Jian scolded himself for being stupid. Las Vegas was 8 zones away from the Greenwich Meridian. It's using the Pacific Ocean time. In the summertime, when compared to China, it's 15 hours late. And in the winter, it's 16 hours later than China. Right now, it's in the winter. With Las Vegas, 1am here is equivalent to 9am in Hong Kong.

"Er...like that. Recently, I'd been a little muddle-headed." Zhou Jian didn't tell Wen Ren Hui Yin that he's now in the US. During school time, he unexpectedly went to the US. Such a thing is hard to explain.

"Where are you?"

"Just got online. I'm at Pangu city. Just preparing to exit it to practice my leveling, and conveniently receive equipment at the same time." Zhou Jian planned to take the time to change out his trashy equipment. After all, he's a rich man now. He could trade a full set of good quality game equipment for about ten of thousand.

"I'd just arrived at the Ancient Tomb, preparing to train my level. Do you want me to take you?"

“Er....” Zhou Jian wanted to refuse. With him leveling along would certainly drag down Wen Ren Hui Yin’s practicing speed. But at this time, the system prompted: “Your friend Blue Ocean’d send you a transfer card to invite you to the Ancient Tombs. The coordinate is (257,366). Do you agree to the transfer?”

The transfer card can only be used to transfer the good friend to the side of the user instantaneously. Each sold for a price of 500 gold. It’s equivalent to 5 yuan. And could only be used within the city or in a leveling area. It couldn’t be used in the challenge dungeon.

Zhou Jian thought for a while and then pressed OK. A blinding white light. He disappeared from Pangu city and in a moment, arrived at the Ancient Nine Tombs.

Chapter 54: Tomb Raider (Part 2)

Wen Ren Hui Yin was wearing a lunar white magic robe, holding a short blue wand. This time, she was standing on top of a slightly raised black rock. The magical energy converged naturally into a stream of pale blue air current, circling around her body. This gave the people a sense of ethereal feeling.

The Wen Ren Hui Yin in the game didn't use her real appearance. Although she looked outstanding, but her appearance could only be counted as upper average.

"Wen Ren Hui Yin?" Although Zhou Jian chatted with Wen Ren Hui Yin a few times through Tianxun, he didn't see her appearance in the game before. So, he needed to confirm.

"Em. Long time no see."

"How come you didn't use your original appearance?" The biggest charm of 《Gods and Demons》 for girls lied in that they could adjust their appearances and figures. A lot of female players would change themselves to be prettier. Those who would do the opposite like Wen Ren Hui Yin are really rare.

"I don't like." Wen Ren Hui Yin playfully smiled. "Will cause a lot of trouble."

Wen Ren Hui Yin was very low key when she attended high school. The Lan Hai No. 1 High School was the Lan Hai city best high school.

Naturally, there would be many rich family scions there. Many of those rich kids were keen to show off their wealth. They would wear branded clothing and drove luxury cars to go to school. And for those wealthy girls, they would also compete in cosmetics, comparing their perfumes and purses.

But Wen Ren Hui Yin who came from a rich and powerful family was instead similar to the children from the ordinary family. She would usually dressed in clean and simple cloth. She didn't use cosmetic but put on moisturizer to protect from the frost in the biting cold winter. Furthermore, she chose to live in the school, with most of the other boarders. Early in the morning, she would jog and every day, she would had her meal in the dining hall. Although the food of Lan Hai No. 1 High School canteen meal wasn't difficult to be eaten, but it's absolutely far from being delicious,

Zhou Jian felt that Wen Ren Hui Yin didn't need to be like this. It's only natural that she learned how to enjoy her wealth. Afterward, he found out that this was the tradition of the Wen Ren family. Not only Wen Ren Hui Yin, even all her cousins lived like this.

Wen Ren family is an ancient family. Their requirements for their children are quite demanding. If the children of the Wen Ren family entered the family's company, they would all start from the very beginning. Their position would later be decided based on their job performance. If the work was outstanding, they could join the board of directors. The Wen Ren family demanded that its children couldn't be domineering, couldn't bully others, couldn't have a one-night stand and then later ditched the other party. Once the existence of such situation was found out, they would directly be deprived of their stockholder equity.

China has a saying that to be rich for only three generations (tl: first gen create wealth, second gen maintain wealth, third gen squander the wealth). However by relying on such a strict family tradition, the Wen Ren family continued its glorious history for over 150 years. Its family members were not only influential in the business world, they also developed towards the political and military circles. The family business is thriving day by day.

Sometimes, with more power and influence, the more low key one should be. But those with a little money and a little power would like to show off. Otherwise, how would others know of their awesomeness? (ie, the old money stay low key, the new money tried to raise a ruckus.)

Regarding the ancient Wen Ren family, Zhou Jian had always been admiring them. They had their own family culture and heritage and was able to raise a thrifty family tradition. But he also had to admit that being born in such a family wouldn't necessarily be happy.

In China, those second generation wealth and second generation official are presented in two extremes. They are either similar to Sun Yao Zu and Gaofushuai, who're idling away in pleasure, bossy and accomplished nothing. Or, they can also be like the children of the Wen Ren family, showing a more matured mentality than their contemporaries because they had been living in the world since childhood where there are faction strife and deceit. Any wrong move could mean their destruction.

Wen Ren Hui Yin profession in the game was a bit special. She's a Water system based Priestess. Generally, the Mages has three systems – ice, fire or lightning, and Priests are usually using the Light magic system. The kind of magic was selected by the system, the players didn't have a choice in this.

As a Priestess, Wen Ren Hui Yin's magic attack wasn't much. So, most of the time, she would form a team to upgrade.

For example in the Ancient Nine Tomb today, aside from her, there are still her elder cousins.

"I want to introduce you. This is my elder female cousin, Pretty Water is Traceless, and my elder male cousin, River Setting Sun." Wen Ren Hui Yin pointed to a pair of man and woman. Pretty Water is Traceless is a level 34 Mage while River Setting Sun is a level 35 Warrior. Both of them have extraordinary bearings, looking like Phoenix and Dragon.

"This is my high school friend, Zhou Jian." Wen Ren Hui Yin pointed to Zhou Jian, to specially introduced him to them. There's a really big gap between them. Not only was his level low, but his equipment are trash as well. The inferior Artifact necklace was also covered by his clothes.

Zhou Jian's battle capacity is very limited. Although the necklace had been embedded with a stone so that it wouldn't fall. But others may not know about it and attack him as soon as they saw the inferior Artifact.

Both River Setting Sun and Pretty Water is Traceless' self-control are very good. They didn't try to pry at Zhou Jian's equipment and didn't show any despising expression. They just nodded. It's counted as already greeted.

"Brother, I brought a friend over to upgrade. Is it ok?" Wen Ren Hui Yin asked her cousin.

This made Zhou Jian felt some headache. Early on, if he knew that her cousins were here, he wouldn't have come. After all, his battle strength in this Ancient Nine Tomb was almost negligible, and would only slow them down. If it's just Wen Ren Hui Yin, then it's alright because she's still his friend, but he didn't even know her cousins.

But River Setting Sun didn't reveal an unhappy facial expression. He just looked at Zhou Jian for a moment and said: "I can lead you up till 11.30. After that, I have a social engagement at noon, and need to catch up then."

"Em. Thank you, brother." Wen Ren Hui Yin's voice was very sweet.

Next was a continuous leveling process, lead by River Setting Sun, Pretty Water is Traceless and her pet's AOE magic attack as the main damage dealers. Wen Ren Hui Yin was responsible for the healing. Although Wen Ren Hui Yin was only doing the healing but her pet battle strength couldn't be underestimated.

In 《Gods and Demons》, aside for the Psychic master, every other profession can carry a pet. And the pet can upgrade as well, can study Skills, and can be equipped with equipment. In brief, it's very awesome. But to train a pet would need a lot of effort and money. So, for the poorer players, a general pet is already enough to act as a stopgap.

And Zhou Jian was standing around like a wooden post. This fellow didn't even had a pet yet. So, when he started, he just symbolically threw a few bottles of explosive, but he saw that the monster just changed its color without harming his health at all. Zhou Jian was too lazy to continue

to keep appearance and simply look at the scenery.

The sceneries in the Ancient Nine Tombs are quite pretty. It's an abyss here, numbered with hundred of giant rocks floating above the abyss. The players and the monsters would stand on the rocks, and the rocks are connected by thick chains which one can use to pass through. Those chains are thicker than a person's waist. On the surface was a layer of solidified rusty stain. It's the blood left behind by the battles day after day.

How deep was the abyss, nobody knows. Once, there was a player who wasn't afraid of death and jumped off. After counting for more than ten seconds, he finally lost consciousness and went back to the reviving point. According to the person who jumped, the further down the abyss, the colder it gets. Down there, the cliffs are all covered with black ice, and the cold wind directly blew at him till he lost his consciousness.

Zhou Jian right now was standing on top of a floating rock in the central location. There's some distance away from the cliffs. Therefore, he couldn't see the complete picture of the cliffs. At this time, Wen Ren Hui Yin opened up and asked: "How is Lingnan University? What's the standard of the teachers there?"

Wen Ren Hui Yin was only responsible for healing, so she's more carefree, and could chat with Zhou Jian.

Er...Zhou Jian was silent for a moment. He couldn't tell Wen Ren Hui Yin that he almost never attended the classes. So, he didn't even know how the professors are. He ambiguously mumbled: "All good. There's nothing special." I heard that your Hong Kong Chinese University had a Nobel Laureate as a professor?" Because of the last century catastrophe, the

Nobel prize was discontinued for a long time. It's just continued the selection again in this century. The China mainland finally did the impossible and had come out with two Nobel prize winners. One at Tsinghua University, the other at Beijing University.

But the Hong Kong Chinese University already had Nobel prize winners to teach since the 20th century. The world ranking of this university was also much higher than that of Beijing University and Tsinghua University.

"Haha. I didn't take their classes. I studied in economics and finance. There's no Nobel prize for my field. Actually, I'd never seen those legendary characters. In my free time, I'll be at the Residential Hall. I'd joined the student association of the Residential Association."

"Classical learning academy? What's the specialty there? Lingnan also had a Humanitarian Hall. It's donated about 200 years ago by a famous Hong Kong philanthropist, Mr. Shaw."

"No, the academy and the residential system is two different things. Only a few departments would be stipulated to belong in a residential hall. Others students could sign up to be admitted into the residential hall. It doesn't matter what's your major there. I'm in the general Residential Hall. So, I usually lived in the Residential exclusive dorms and participate in the Residential community activities, but I'm taking the classes in the college."

"Still have a university with this type of system?"

"Yes. Many of the world well-known universities like Cambridge, Oxford, Harvard, Yale and so on are like this. But Cambridge and Oxford are more

independent. There's not much difference from the college and an independent university."

This was the first time Zhou Jian heard about this. The universities of China all adopted the college system, where the student was placed into specific college based on their majors. The lodging was also uniformly distributed by the school. Those that are in the same major may not necessarily be in the same dorm. But Hong Kong was a British foreign settlement back in the 20th century. Therefore, the teaching system adopted more of the Western style common college system.

"Hui Yin. Quickly heal. Your brother is about to die." Pretty Water is Traceless ill-humoredly said after giving a quick glance at her sister. She didn't like Zhou Jian. She felt that this guy is like a gigolo, and obviously had some plan for her younger sister. Because her self-control was very good, she didn't show her annoyance. Otherwise, she would have given a cold stare towards Zhou Jian.

"Oh, I'm sorry....." Wen Ren Hui Yin stuck out her tongue. She rushed to use the Water magic healing technique towards River Setting Sun.

Zhou Jian was very embarrassed. Truthfully, he was very unwilling to stay here. Although his practicing speed was very fast, but it made him felt very uncomfortable.

At this moment, Zhou Jian suddenly heard a familiar sound: "Classmate Wen Ren. I didn't think that I'll bump into you here. Such a coincidence."

Zhou Jian looked and saw a 1.85-meter tall handsome youth leading two younger brothers over....This leader, wasn't he his high school

classmate, Gaofushuai? He's also playing 《Gods and Demons》.

Chapter 55: The Poor and The Rich

At this time, Gaofushuai's smiling face looked very affable. He had to acknowledge that this fellow appearance was very good looking. His body shape was like an inverted triangle with standard features. It's just that there's a natural playboy breath that gave others an unreliable feeling.

Wen Ren Hui Yin frowned. She just answered with two characters. "Em. Coincidence."

Obviously, Wen Ren Hui Yin wasn't willing to see Gaofushuai. It's also impossible for her to tell the opposite party of her identity on her own.

Therefore, Zhou Jian asked in a low voice: "How did he recognized you?"

"It's Sun Li that said it. I don't know that time when I played with Sun Li, she would go and tell Gao Peng. If I'd known early on, I wouldn't even go to recognize her." Wen Ren Hui Yin unhappily said. It didn't felt good to be betrayed by a friend.

Gao Peng was Gaofushuai's real name. Coincidentally, his surname was Gao as well (tl: tall). During high school, Gaofushuai didn't manage to pursue Wen Ren Hui Yin. Now, it looked like he didn't give up hope on it. In fact, ever since Sun Li betrayed the news of Wen Ren Hui Yin to Gao Peng, he'd frequently rushed to the Ancient Nine Tombs from the Fuxi city. And then, once he meet up with Wen Ren Hui Yin, he would say, "what a coincidence."

"Oh, who is this? Isn't this our gaming prince of our high school?" Gaofushuai finally saw Zhou Jian. Although he said it like it's a reunion of long time separated friends, the fire in his heart had already dissipated. (tl: the goodwill is gone) Boy, during year three of high school, you'd already clung tightly to Wen Ren Hui Yin. Now, you still want to eat soft tofu (tl: depending on woman, like a gigolo etc). You didn't even compared whether you're even worth the piss. Dare to act on the woman that this Young Master fancies, you really dislike your own life.

"Haha. Long time no seen." Zhou Jian of course managed to listen to the gunpowder taste in Gaofushuai's words. But, he's too lazy to bother with it.

"If you'd said earlier that you're playing 《Gods and Demons》, I wouldn't have sold off my level 20 equipments back to the store. It'd be better for me to gift it to you." Gaofushuai swept his eyes on Zhou Jian and said.

Zhou Jian just faintly smiled and didn't replied.

"Old Jian, such a coincidence." Someone behind Gaofushuai said.

Zhou Jian followed the voice and unexpectedly saw another acquaintance. But his appearance was changed a little so that Zhou Jian couldn't recognize him. It's his high school classmate who played together with him, Liang Xin Sheng, Old Liang.

Before when they played online games together, Zhou Jian would often gave Liang Xin Sheng the equipments that he didn't used. At that time, Liang Xin Sheng would call Zhou Jian as Bro Jian. Now that he'd found a new backer, his address of Zhou Jian also changed from Bro Jian to Old

Jian.

Zhou Jian coldly smiled and nodded. "Really coincidence. I remembered before that you said that you didn't play 《Gods and Demons》. How did you play these few days? You were able to level up quite fast, up to level 25 in just a week. Really powerful."

Before Zhou Jian went to Pengcheng, he'd tried to borrow money from Liang Xin Sheng. At that time, Liang Xin Sheng said that, "I don't play online game now. I still have something to do. I'm a little busy."

Next time, we'll talk again. Bye bye."

Obviously, this guy was lying at that time but this was exposed by Zhou Jian on the scene. Liang Xin Sheng wasn't even feeling awkward about it.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Gaofushuai asked Liang Xin Sheng.

Liang Xin Sheng tried to flatter: "Bro Peng. It's nothing much. A couple days ago, Old Jian asked me to lend some money for him to play the game. I don't have enough on hand. So, I tried to push off by saying that I don't play the game."

Liang Xin Sheng's words made Pretty Water is Traceless frowned. In her heart, her impression of Zhou Jian fell even more. Just one look at Liang Xin Sheng would know that he's a bludger. And for a person to even borrow money from a bludger, then that person is definitely a bludger. It'd be miserable to know them. Cheat to eat, cheat to drink (tl: those who always take opportunities of others). How did her sister made such a friend?

"Like this?" Gaofushuai touched his chin. In his heart, he gave Liang Xin Sheng a thumb up. Good fellow, well said. Once we're back, I'll give you a generous reward.

Zhou Jian was too lazy to explain anything. Liang Xin Sheng this person, he'd completely seen through.

But Wen Ren Hui Yin had turned a deaf ear. She'd known from the beginning about the matter of Zhou Jian borrowing money, but the flavor of the words was all twisted by Liang Xin Sheng. Wen Ren Hui Yin, with a her good nature simply didn't know how to refute. She just angrily said: "Liang Xin Sheng. You, this person, is too much."

Against this kind of blame, Liang Xin Sheng had already practiced his thick skin to a high degree of proficiency. So, for other, this might be like a kick, but for him, it's comparable to being hit by a fly. Gaofushuai continued to touch his smooth chin and said: "Yes, Liang Xin Sheng, you went too far. It's a hard for a friend to reach out his hand to borrow money. What's wrong, Old Jian, are you in need of money recently? Want this buddy of yours to borrow you some? Right, is the matter of your student loans handled? If not, you can tell this buddy of yours here. My father is familiar with the bank that side. I just need to make a phone call."

Gaofushuai's words was full of ridiculing flavor. But contrary to his expectation, Zhou Jian didn't show any embarrassed expression, but lightly smile instead: "Are you trying to show off your superiority?"

Gaofushuai slightly frowned. He didn't think that Zhou Jian could still

smile in such a situation. This fellow is so thick skinned. Didn't he felt that he'd been thoroughly discredited?

This good fellow. No wonder he can always be together with Wen Ren Hui Yin, just like a plaster. If it wasn't that Wen Ren Hui Yin was there, he would have quickly activated his skill and sent Zhou Jian back to the resurrection point. So, he depressed the fire in his heart, and coldly asked: "What are you laughing about?"

"Laughing at a laughable person. Haven't you been laughing at me? However, the difference is that. Some people will be laughed for a while. Some others will be laughed for a lifetime."

"What do you mean?" Gaofushuai's expression slightly darkened.

"Doesn't understand? This society can be short of honor, short of moral, short of justice, short of friendship, but will never be short of fairness. Now, some people can bully others. Some can stand to show off here. This was because the people of their father's generation worked hard for it. This was by no means unfair. But do you really think that when your family was taken over by you in future, can it still continue to be passed down its brilliance? Can your grandson still continue to act like you on their superiority? Whether they would say to the classmates: "My father is familiar with the bank that side. I can make a phone call."

Gaofushuai was momentarily speechless, then his expression changed to that of a disdainful one. "A poor beggar is forever a poor beggar. You think you can be a salted fish to stand up from failure? (tl: change luck and rise up) A person's position was set from birth. Even if I didn't do anything to you, you can still never touch my toe!"

Zhou Jian still wasn't angry. "You're mistaken. I'm poor, but my spirit is strong. You're rich, but you don't have a strong ambition. Thirty years on the east side of the river, thirty years on the west side of the river. (tl: Life has its ups and downs) Ten years later, we'll stand again here once more. At that time, we'll see if it's me who can't touch your toe, or you who can't touch my toe!"

Zhou Jian's loud and clear words resounded everywhere. Even River Setting Sun who's not far from the sidelines also couldn't help but moved his eyebrows. His impression on Zhou Jian changed a bit.

He certainly didn't think that Zhou Jian could overtake Gao Peng in ten years. But this spirit of the young bull who didn't fear the tiger actually suited his taste very much. His younger sister's vision was actually quite good.

Actually, for Zhou Jian, ten years was a very conservative estimate. If there's no accident, he wouldn't need half a year to overtake Gao Peng. The reason he didn't said this was because he didn't want to shock everybody.

"Can, kid. I'll remember this. Ten years is too long. At this winter classmate reunion, I want to see your achievement. We'll go." Gaofushuai was disturbed by Zhou Jian today. He no longer had the mood to stay, and directly took his two followers to leave.

Chapter 056 – Withered Flower of Emotion

Chapter 56: Withered Flower of Emotion

After Gao Peng left, Wen Ren Hui Yin sent Zhou Jian a personal message. It started with a winking emoticon. "What you said just now was really good. I also want to applaud you."

Zhou Jian replied: "Haha, I'm just saying nonsense. They're not pleasing to my eyes."

"No. I believed you can realize your words." Wen Ren Hui Yin earnestly said.

"Why do you trust me?"

"A kind of feeling. At Lan Hai high school, I'd found that you're very persistent. As long as you'd put your mind to it, you'd certainly do it." Wen Ren Hui Yin remembered some of the past events. She naturally knew of Zhou Jian's family circumstances. She also knew how Zhou Jian made it to the high school. She's one of the few who paid attention to Zhou Jian during high school.

Zhou Jian made a lot of things that made Wen Ren Hui Yin admired that she thought that she wouldn't be able to achieve them.

At this time, River Setting Sun walked in front of Zhou Jian and said: "My name is Wen Ren Ze. Get to know you." He said this and reached out his hand.

This made Pretty Water is Traceless somewhat surprised. It's not easy to make Wen Ren Ze to give out his name on his own initiative and to reach out a goodwill gesture.

"I'm called Zhou Jian." Zhou Jian stretched out his hand to shake hands with Wen Ren Ze. "Excuse me. I'm not the type to greet others first. Those two are my high school classmates, but our relationships aren't harmonious."

River Setting Sun smiled. What Zhou Jian said had swept away the awkward atmosphere from a while ago "Em. That leader was also Wen Ren Hui Yin's classmate. I can see why he wouldn't get along well with you. But young people like you should put more effort into your studies and career, yes?" River Setting Sun's tactful words were already reminding Zhou Jian not to harbor any thoughts of his younger sister.

Zhou Jian pretended not to know and nodded.

"Are you the same age as Hui Yin? Where's your school?"

"Lingnan University."

"Em. Not bad. If you want to have a summer internship, you can contact me. My Tianxun number is XXXXXXXXXX."

"Thank you." Zhou Jian was extremely flattered. He knew that people like Wen Ren Ze in the reality were definitely an important character. For him to show goodwill on an unimportant person like him on his own

initiative wasn't something easy. And as an inexperienced university student, the opportunity to work in a large enterprise is rare. Many outstanding students couldn't even find the opportunity.

Zhou Jian and Wen Ren Ze exchanged their contacts. And looking at how Wen Ren Ze earnestly wrote it down, he didn't look like he's just casually talking about it.

At this time, Pretty Water is Traceless asked. "Just now, who's that second generation ancestor? (tl: it's a term given to bossy second generation wealth etc) I'd already encountered his "coincidence" several times."

Wen Ren Ze recorded the number while replying: "Gao Peng, Lan Hai city's Maple Tree Pharmaceutical manufacturing plant manager, Gao Jun's son. His family property is about 150 million."

"150 million? Are you kidding?" Pretty Water is Traceless exaggeratedly open her small mouth. "I'm really speechless. With only 150 million only dared to be so arrogant? He thinks his father is the richest man in Lingnan? Now, just a lottery ticket winner can already get 150 million. With a capital like this also dare to pursue my younger sister. Really is a toad wanting to eat swan meat."

Pretty Water is Traceless' voice was full of disdain. Although she was pointing the gun muzzle at Gao Peng, she was reminding Zhou Jian that even with 150 million capital wasn't unable to match up, let alone this pauper who shouldn't even think about it.

Wen Ren Hui Yin blushing pulled Pretty Water is Traceless's arm.

"Sister, why did you said it so unpleasantly."

"Haha. What's unpleasant about it. My sister is so pretty. Of course, you're a swan. Come, let's continue with the leveling."

"Em. Let's practice for a while more, and I'll have to leave for my social engagement." River Setting Sun said.

River Setting Sun was leading the group in the Ancient Nine Tombs in the front while Pretty Water is Traceless was neverendingly releasing AOE magic. River Setting Sun suddenly received a private message from Pretty Water is Traceless: "Why do you want to bring the boy into the company? Aren't you afraid that Hui Yin might get stuck with him? My intuition was telling me that Hui Yin has a liking towards this boy."

"Having a favorable impression is also normal. They're classmates for one year. The young man character is very good, with none of those playboy breaths. He's considered passable. Furthermore, I heard that his study was outstanding. He gave a lot of help and guidance to Hui Yin. Since the two of them are in the onset of puberty where they began to be interested in the opposite gender, having a little spark after being together for so long wasn't strange."

"Hei. Is there anything wrong with you. If you know this, then why still offer to bring him into the company for the internship? In the family, the children couldn't make the decision on their own marriage. At that time, if they're both lovey-dovey, then won't this harm Hui Yin?"

"Ha. Family? The old antiques of the family only knew about the family's glory. Everything is for the family's interest. In their eyes, their children's

feelings are all dog shits.” The elegant Wen Ren Ze suddenly spat out such a foul language, Pretty Water is Traceless immediately shut up. She knew that three years ago, Wen Ren Ze had his own dream girl, but her family circumstances could only be considered as average. Afterward, Pretty Water is Traceless didn’t know specifically what happened but in short, Wen Ren Ze had married. But the bride was actually the daughter of the Party provincial propaganda committee leader.

Of course, the children could disobey the family’s order to insist on their own marriages. But, the price for this was that they needed to give up on their stocks and position in the company. This meant that they need to take a fresh start away from the family’s company. This undertaking is incomparably difficult in this society. To want to make a fresh start is easier said than done. Wen Ren Ze had considered this over and over and chose to compromise. It’s not that he didn’t have the spiritual strength for it, but he’s very clear on the brutality of reality. In the future, there would be difficult struggles. The girl who he loved can share the joys and sorrows with him, but can she share the hardship as well? When the tender romantic lovey-dovey feelings were entangled with the cost of daily necessities. Will this love still be able to maintain its worth?

How long can the passion be maintained? Will the economic hardship become the tomb of love? Wen Ren Ze didn’t have the confidence. He knew that the reality is not a fairy tale. If it is, it’s also a brutal fairy tale.

“What’s exactly is your attitude? Support them together?” Pretty Water is Traceless asked.

Wen Ren Ze smiled. “Do you really think that they can be together? Just wait and see. Even if they have sparks between them, sooner or later they will still have to say goodbye. Love during the university time is just like when the man and woman are just playing house during childhood. I’ll

be the father and you'll be the mother."

Pretty Water is Traceless was silent. In another half a year, she also had to marry. As for the groom, she couldn't say that she liked him. But also, couldn't say that she disliked him. She could only say that he's not bad. All these years, she'd looked up the family history. There're those who separated from the family for their so-called love, and the majority of them are females. But their result was often very pitiful.

The sole exception was Wen Ren Xiao Long. He's Pretty Water is Traceless's uncles, and also Wen Ren Hui Yin's father.

When she thought about Xiao Long's choice and Wen Ren Hui Yin's birth mother, Pretty Water is Traceless sighed. Hui Yin's life was also quite bitter. When the accident occurred, she's just an innocent child.

She knew that this cousin of hers seemed very gentle, but inside, she's very stubborn. Can she challenge the family authority and try out the bitter fruit?

Chapter 057 – Certain Kill

At 11.30, Wen Ren Ze looked at the time and said: "I should leave. You all should also go to take your meal. In the afternoon, we'll continue practicing for our level. Hui Yin, you need to get to level 32. Then, two days later, we'll rush the new dungeon."

"Em." Wen Ren Hui Yin answered. And Pretty Water is Traceless just nodded her head.

"Don't try to act dumb. This is the Old Man's order. Hey. Are you listening?"

"I know." Pretty Water is Traceless impatiently retorted. "You quickly hurry and go."

Zhou Jian whispered in his heart. Old Man? Is he the head of the Wen Ren family? Why would he make his descendants played 《Gods and Demons》? Was it because of the business opportunities in 《Gods and Demons》?

That's right. 《Gods and Demons》 had a lot of huge business opportunities. But this didn't mean that those with a high level could make good money in 《Gods and Demons》. If the big financial consortium invested in 《Gods and Demons》, it wouldn't be to make money from selling the equipment, but from the 《Gods and Demons》 media platform. There's a lot of consumer demand on the plays. Even after that, there's also the possibilities of selling the guild's stocks and other big things.

Since it's like that, why did that "Old Man" ordered his descendant to put in so much time and effort to play 《Gods and Demons》? Zhou Jian wanted to ask Wen Ren Hui Yin, but he felt that it's rude in front of so many people.

Wen Ren Ze was about to log off when his Tianxun made a sound. After a few words, Wen Ren Ze's complexion changed. His pitch also went up a few degrees. "What did you say?"

"....."

"I know about it. I'll be there straight away." Wen Ren Ze said and hung up his Tianxun. He didn't even considered to say goodbye to Wen Ren Hui Yin and the others, and directly disappeared.

Zhou Jian was absentminded. Did something happen?

Tianxun is actually an internet phone. It could be used for communication in the game. It could also be used as a cell phone to contact with the real world. Just now, Wen Ren Ze obviously received a phone call via Tianxun.

Wen Ren Hui Yin and Pretty Water is Traceless looked at each other. They didn't know if anything happened. Pretty Water is Traceless said: "Looks like something happened. I seldom see him with this expression."

Pretty Water is Traceless couldn't stop worrying. She's prepared to log off when Wen Ren Hui Yin said: "Sis, wait up. I'll follow as well."

"Classmate Zhou Jian. I'll log off with my cousin now. Goodbye." Wen Ren Hui Yin said.

"Em. Goodbye."

He watched Wen Ren Hui Yin disappeared. Zhou Jian couldn't help but wonder. Did something happen with the family's company?

Since he couldn't help anything, what's there think about so much? Zhou Jian thought about this and was preparing to log off.

Now, it's early morning in Las Vegas. However, when he choose to log off, the system prompted: "You'd entered into battle mode. If you forcefully withdraw, your character will be out of controlled for 30 seconds. Do you still choose to withdraw?"

Zhou Jian heart felt a chill. He'd enter into battle mode? He surveyed his attributes. He didn't find anything that displayed a negative condition like being cursed or any injury to himself. Was he marked?

Assassin mark – a Skill that Thieves and Assassins learned at level 28. It can be used on players and monsters, being able to pursue and report that mark's location and was able to be detected even under stealth by the opposite party. If the marked's level is lower than the caster, then he can't see and can't eliminate the condition and can only be removed by the Priests with Purification technique.

Once he's marked, he would enter battle mode. And under the battle

mode, each time the player wanted to log off, his game character would be retained for 30 seconds by the system. In these 30 seconds, he couldn't attack or defend. It's enough to get him killed several times.

This was other's practical joke or intentionally aimed at him? The first that Zhou Jian thought of was Gaofushuai. He's 80 percent sure that this guy wanted to retaliate and secretly hide to obstruct. The death penalty in 《Gods and Demons》 is very severe. Each death would drop a lot of experience. It's an absolutely depressing thing.

Zhou Jian immediately took out a teleporting scroll back to town. If the player is in the battle mode, he could still return to the city. But for the fifteen seconds it took to cast the teleport scroll, if he's attacked during that time, the cast would be interrupted. He didn't immediately use it, but first, probe around to detect if there's any enemy who's planning to ambush him.

At this time, a thin voice rang out: "Don't waste your breath. Today, you can't escape me."

There's a distortion in the space and a Thief wearing a black cloak appeared out of nowhere. Obviously, he's using stealth just a moment ago. He's in stealth besides Zhou Jian. "Your vigilance is good. Too bad that your Detection level is too low!"

Zhou Jian looked at the person's equipment and level. In his heart, he was slightly startled. Level 33 and with the whole body almost covered by purple sets. Only the armor was a blue equipment. Although it's not comparable in luxury to Wen Ren Hui Yin and Chu Qing Yun, but there's still a big gap when compared to himself.

"You're a professional killer?"

"You're not dumb." That person said and took out a transfer card. After he used it, a blue light flashed and a 20-year-old youth came out from the portal. This person was quite handsome but the look in the eyes was full of shining hatred.

That person saw Dark Sword and a grim smile appeared on the face. "Really long time haven't seen."

"Running Water is Accidental!"

"Haha. You still remember me. I'd said that I'll kill you down to level 0." Running Water is Accidental, this time, looked at Zhou Jian like he's looking at a dead man.

Zhou Jian took in a deep breath. A level 35 Running Water is Accidental and a level 33 Assassin. He's just a level 24 Thief, and could only last a few moves.

If he's killed once, he'd lost half of his experience. Currently, his level 24 experience bar was less than one-fifth. ie, he would fall to level 23. This was absolutely a depressing matter.

He definitely couldn't beat them. If he wanted to run away, he could since his Thief speed was higher but he didn't have the intention because Running Water is Accidental was an archer. Although the speed wasn't as fast, he could attack from a long distance. There's no guarantee for the

archer's precision but the system guidance tracking arrow could make him lose a leg.

If he wanted to escape, there's only to go offline or teleport back to the city this two option. Since he's in the battle mode, he would need 30 seconds to log off. Returning back to the city would need 15 seconds. Those two wouldn't give him the time for this.

Zhou Jian began to silently calculate the opposite party's attributes, attack power, and speed. A level 30 archer with a purple armor has a grand total of 326 points of Attack, 152 Agility. There's 0 Spirit add on force. Running Water is Accidental only wore half a purple set, while the other half is orange. Although it's a high-quality orange set, but because it's not a complete set, the ability there would be greatly reduced. He estimated that Running Water is Accidental equipment's additional attack should be between 350 – 400. So, with the level 35 attribute values, the general attack should be about over 600 points. To kill him would only need four arrows, and this didn't count in the Skills yet. A purple bow and arrow would need 0.45 second to shoot a shot. This mean that within one second can shoot out two arrows. ie, To kill himself would just need two seconds.

Zhou Jian's mind run across various data to analyze Running Water is Accidental and the Assassin's attributes if there's any possible way he could escape. A random person could be killed in two seconds. It's like it's already a certain kill.

Chapter 58: It's Really Not Intentional

The only trump card that he had – Blink Strike, but Blink Strike was nothing against those two. But the worst was that Blink Strike was an attacking Skill, and could only teleport towards the attacker. And in this case, to be moving forward towards his opponent, wasn't this seeking his own death?

The Assassin nearby Running Water is Unintentional said: "I'd completed the mission. What's next is by you or me?" In his mind, Zhou Jian was already like a lamb to slaughter. He's just thinking of how to kill him.

"Haha. Of course, I'll be the one taking action. I want to shoot my arrow one by one until he's a hedgehog. But first, you cut off his hands and feet so that I can shoot where I feel like shooting. But be careful, don't kill him. Otherwise, I won't pay the commission."

"Haha. Don't worry." The Assassin said and walked towards Zhou Jian. He walked very slowly because he wanted to appreciate the helpless facial expression.

And for Running Water is Unintentional was just standing there with a smile. His hand took off a longbow from his back. And the other hand slowly picked out an arrow from the quiver. He moved the aim around. In a while, he would aim at Zhou Jian's face, and in another while, he would aim at Zhou Jian's heart. He was able to imagine Zhou Jian miserable scene in front of him.

Zhou Jian's foot move slightly. In his heart, he was silently calculating

the distance between the Assassin and Running Water is Unintentional. 5 meters.....10 meters.....15 meters. The distance is enough. Now!

Spirit Needle!

Regardless of the Assassin or the Archer, their main attributes and equipment were based on the Agility and Strength. There's no add-on for Spirit. And their Spirit growth rate was only 1 point. And as for Zhou Jian, his Spirit had been growing at 5 since level 20. Now that he's at level 24, his Spirit was higher than level 35 Running Water is Unintentional by 5 points.

– One second Stun.

The Spirit Needle was just a single attack. So, Zhou Jian chose the greater threat, Running Water is Accidental.

When the Assassin saw the purple flash, he was startled in his heart and increased his feet movement speed. He didn't expect that this lamb who's about to be slaughtered would unexpectedly revolt.

However, when his dagger was about to reach Zhou Jian's body. Zhou Jian suddenly disappeared in front of him.

Blink Strike!

It's still a single attack, and he still chose Running Water is Accidental. Zhou Jian's Blink Strike not only avoided the Assassin's attack but also instantaneously arrived in front of Running Water is Accidental. The 5

points different in Spirit wasn't large. Zhou Jian bit his own tongue to keep himself awake and launched the claw attack.

This trash weapon from the store had already made many masters come to grief. And today, Running Water is Accidental wasn't an exception.

Of course, it's certainly impossible for Zhou Jian to kill Running Water is Accidental in under one second. He just wanted to leave a mark on Running Water is Accidental's perfect face.

The defense equipment was able to manifest a layer of protective energy to protect the player. The protective layer was the thickest at the body's vital parts. Therefore, Zhou Jian didn't choose to attack Running Water is Accidental's eyes but at his smooth cheeks instead. Three blood-stained lines appeared on Running Water is Accidental that spread from his ear to his mouth.

This was only the left-hand claw attack. Zhou Jian still had another hand. His right-hand attack was aimed at Running Water is Accidental lower part. Since he'd already had a bitter hatred, he didn't mind letting this hatred to go deeper.

Zhou Jian strengthened his grasp and had to resort to sucking in his breath for more exertion. At that moment, he felt like his right-hand strength suddenly increased and only heard a "poof!", like an egg was broken to pieces. (tl: Damn, I can see where this is going) Although there's also the system protection, and Zhou Jian's striking power couldn't pierce through the armor, but.....

Unfortunately, seemed to have strike it....

...A column of blood shot out. Although the system would have weakened the pain, but it could still make the people absolutely want to die.

Zhou Jian was a little stunned. This time, he's really unintentional. The Fallen Blood three times crit strike was linked up to his Spirit force in the game. Once he's back, he would need to study on this but now there's no time, he drew back.

At this time, the Assassin just turned around. His reaction was very fast. He'd rushed at full speed but suddenly lost his target and yet could still instantly change his direction in 180 degrees. But, he's still 15 meters away from Zhou Jian at this time.

15 meters was enough because Running Water is Accidental's distance from the cliff was also 15 meters. Zhou Jian ran directly towards the cliffs. So what even if you're twice as fast as me? Before, Zhou Jian had calculated the distance. He intentionally waited until the Assassin was about to catch up to his position before he attacked.

Zhou Jian's attack lineup was almost perfect. However, this series of movement still cost about half a second. When Zhou Jian was almost half the distance towards the cliffs, Running Water is Accidental woke up.

His face was full of blood, similar to a raging lion. "I want you to die!"

Skill – Aiming Arrow!

Running Water is Accidental drew his bowstring. A shining magic arrow turned into a light and flew. Zhou Jian didn't plan to hide from the start. He didn't evade it and then just jumped high towards the cliffs when he's about five meters away from the edge. He's hit by this arrow in the sky and like a kite with a broken string, directly plummeted down the cliff.

"F*****k you!" Running Water is Accidental cursed out. Although he'd wanted to persecute Zhou Jian to death, but the entire process made him very depressed. He attacked the opposite party not to kill him, but to insult him. However, at this time, something that made Running Water is Accidental even more depressed happened. From the distance over the cliff came the spell light of the teleportation scroll back to the city.

Who said they can't use the time when falling off the cliff to use the scroll to return back to the city?

Running Water is Accidental was dumbfounded. Of course, the system didn't have this provision. It's just that those who thought off jumping from the cliff in real life would certainly die.

"I f**k your uncle!"

Running Water is Accidental endured the pain from his lower part. He ran up to the edge of the cliff and looked downwards. But this time, Zhou Jian had become a small bright spot. If it wasn't because of the light from the teleportation scroll, Running Water is Accidental just wasn't able to see the opposite party in the dark abyss.

Running Water is accidental was crazily biting his teeth. He drew his bowstring to shot at where Zhou Jian was. He was very anxious to jump down and follow as well. Of course, he knew that even if he jumped, this time, was useless. Because the distance between him and Zhou Jian was too far. Furthermore, the speed of the one who jumped later would never overtake the one who jumped off the cliff first.

Running Water is Accidental was never this depressed in his life. His hatred for Zhou Jian had risen to an indescribable extent.

But this time, Zhou Jian had returned to Pangu city. It's safe within the city area. So, he didn't need to worry about the security at all. The escaping process had made Zhou Jian to has some lingering fear. Although he'd calculated that Running Water is Accidental could at most shoot out an arrow, and simultaneously, the Assassin was unable to overtake him. However, that one hit was enough to go through his chest and abdomen and made him lost more than half of his health. Running Water is Accidental's aiming arrow was probably trained to Level 3. Its lethality was too astonishing.

Luckily, he'd discovered the treasure chest when he accompanied Susan to rush the new dungeon and found the hidden Thief Skill, Blink Strike. After this skill was practiced up to Level 1, the range was increased up to 20 meters. Otherwise, there's totally no escape today.

Chapter 59: Las Vegas Newspaper

The minor drawback of this was that to use Blink Strike, there must be a target, and couldn't decide on any other direction. So, it's not a true teleportation in a sense.

Furthermore, the abyss of the Ancient Nine Tombs was deep in Zhou Jian's memory. It's really similar to how the rumors were. The further downward you were, the colder it gets. And because the falling speed was very fast, the blowing wind felt like a knife, making people felt that their soul was about to be blown away from their body. No wonder the previous person who jumped from the cliff would be freezing till unconscious.

What's the secret in the abyss of the Ancient Nine Tombs? Or was it just a setting of the system? It's a pity that nobody had any flying techniques. But even if there's a flying technique, it's very hard to resist the cold. The key here is that no one knows exactly how deep the abyss is.

At this time, Zhou Jian received a message. He opened and saw what was written: "Boy, you have guts."

Running Water is Accidental was already on the blacklist. This was sent by the Assassin. Zhou Jian ha ha laughed. This guy was also put on the blacklist. He went offline and then to sleep.

This made Zhou Jian slept very well. The next day, Linda who's sending him off was reluctant to part with him. Zhou Jian flew back to Hong Kong.

With this trip, Zhou Jian had become a wealthy man.

He planned to use this money to buy stocks. However, since the money was from a US underground bank, explaining the source of the money to the local bank would be a very troublesome matter. Fortunately, Yun Tai Company was listed on the Hong Kong Stock Exchange. And the US Citibank had long set up in Hong Kong, a Citibank (Hong Kong) Limited. Since the Bounty Hunter Association had a strategic partnership with Citibank, then to solve this problem wasn't hard. After all, Zhou Jian had already given 20 percent profit to the Bounty Hunter Association. The problem of these sum of money background should be solved by them.

So, with the help of the underground bank, this sum of money was justified as coming from Zhou Jian winning the gambles in the Las Vegas casinos.

"Sis Chu. I want to continue to buy Yun Tai Company's shares." Zhou Jian just got down from the airplane and decided to give Chu Qing Yun a call. Twenty to thirty million worth of stocks. It's still safer to let Chu Qing Yun know.

"Em. You make some money again? How much do you want to eat?"

"Em.....20 million." Zhou Jian was hesitant. He decided to leave about 10 million behind. It's safer like this. Even if Yun Tai Company came across any problem, he could still make a comeback.

"Twent....Twenty million?" Chu Qing Yun gasped and sucked in some cold air. The market value of Yun Tai Company was just about 100 million. That 20 million was enough to trigger a stock market shock. "You went to

Las Vegas to get this 20 million? Don't tell me that you won it all in the casinos?"

"Er..." Zhou Jian didn't know how to say. Chu Qing Yun said: "I just casually asked. If you trust your Sis Chu here, I'll help you settle this 20 million so that it won't affect the stock market as much as possible. Now, I haven't announced the news outside yet that the new drugs would be put into production. Therefore, the share price rises very slowly. Most of the shareholders are still having the attitude to wait and see."

Chu Qing Yun had been trying to gather capital for several days to repurchase the stock. But it's almost impossible for her to get a bank loan with Yun Tai Company being so heavily in debt. So, she could only gather capital through her personal connections, and to rely on those distributors' advance payments to come up with 5 million. Then, Zhou Jian sudden appearance with 20 million made her startled, but she didn't think that it's unbelievable. Since Zhou Jian had the skill, he could easily gain 20 million in the Bounty Hunter Association.

"I don't care whether you'll listen or not but Sis Chu still has to tell you that this bounty hunter work is very dangerous. Sis Chu knows that you have the skill but one who walks by the river may end up with wet feet. (tl: Shit happens. There is risk in life and things might not go your way.) In addition to this time, and your previous mission, you'd already earned 25 million. Since you put this money into Yun Tai Company, other people might not dare to say but your Sis Chu will guarantee that doubling it in one year isn't an issue. Later, you'll have no problem just eating the dividend. So, listen to Sis Chu's advice. After this, don't be so involved in this line of work anymore."

Zhou Jian was able to hear the concern in Chu Qing Yun's words. His heart was filled with warmth. "I know, Sis Chu."

"Em. Hurry up and come back as soon as possible. Be careful in Hong Kong, it's still Sun De Guang's area." Chu Qing Yun said a few words and hung up the phone. Soon, the telephone rang again. This time, it's her good friend from the US, Linda, who's calling long distance.

"Dearest Chu, still busy with your business?"

"Haha. I'm not like you. Your father is a somebody in the Mafia. I still need to feed myself."

"Chu, if you said this again, I'll get angry. I'd been living together with my mother since I'm 12 years old."

"Oh, sorry. I don't know about this." Chu Qing Yun hurriedly apologized. She also just knew that Linda's father was a member of the US Mafia, but she didn't know how's her relationship with her father.

"It doesn't matter. I don't care about my parents' divorce. It's just that I don't like that people misunderstood that I got where I am today by relying on my father." Americans' sense of independence was very strong. The children would leave their parent to live independently after they reached 18 years old. Furthermore, they would spend their own money after adulthood. To continue to use their parents' money was a disgrace even if their family was very rich.

"Your Chinese hero, I'd return the jade annulus to Zhao. (tl: return something intact to the rightful owner. I'd had used the meaning instead if there's no continuation) Completely return the jade annulus to Zhao. Haha, is my idiom pretty good?"

“Er.....it’s really not bad. You can already be my Chinese history teacher.” Chu Qing Yun was sweating a little. How come she’s feeling like there’s something more to Linda’s words....

“That’s right. You should search the net for the Las Vegas newspaper “Las Vegas News”. There’s a surprise there oh.” Linda playfully said. After that, she hung up the phone.

Chu Qing Yun shook her head with a smile. She turned on the computer to search for the Las Vegas News website. She clicked on the link to enter the Las Vegas News and saw that on the front page was an unexpected picture of Zhou Jian.

The picture was one of when Zhou Jian’s punching. Behind him was the crowd of American exclaiming in alarm. This was the picture of when Zhou Jian was testing his strength against the striking force testing machine and destroyed it. It’s the last picture that the camera installed on the machine managed to capture before it’s gone.

Of course, because of the angle, the picture didn’t have the view of the machine fragments. Otherwise, it would shocked everyone.

Although it’s just a picture but it vividly reflected Zhou Jian at the moment he erupted out his strength, that feeling of power and speed. To use a word that’s very fashionable about 200 years ago. The Zhou Jian in the picture has an air of a tyrannical king. (tl: king who can rule using his strength)

The caption near the picture was written in capital letters – “Mysterious

youth from China and his powerful Chinese kungfu!”. At that moment, Chu Qing Yun’s heart had a sense of palpitation. She couldn’t help but look downwards. The article wrote about the Bounty Hunter Association, and how the US bounty hunters and the Japanese samurais come into a bet. And how they went into a stalemate. It later wrote that Zhou Jian was dragged in because of the dispute with the two Japanese samurais due to the honor of the country and the nation. And how Zhou Jian was able with a punch, destroyed the testing machine in a bright explosion, and later the scene of him taking down those two Japanese samurais.

The whole article was continuously describing Zhou Jian’s process with great exaggeration and exclamation. It praised Zhou Jian’s sense of patriotism, and how he was the pride of the Chinese.

Chapter 60: Blood Poppy

The details of the report were fairly true, except that it didn't discuss further about Zhou Jian totally destroying the testing machine. In this aspect, one had to praise the Americans. Although they had a sense of superiority, and even many of them were racists, but they were not concerned with saving their face like the Chinese. They wouldn't use deception for their own face because their medias were commercial by nature, and not controlled by the government. So, the US newspapers would even often go against the government, and it's up to the US President to mitigate the mess. (tl: hello, Trump)

Chu Qing Yun finished the whole article and was feeling like she was at the scene herself. She couldn't help but look at the picture of Zhou Jian. There's a slight throbbing feeling in her heart, but her mouth was strangely rebuking: "Really, this guy. Such a show-off. Luckily, when he was dealing with Sun De Guang, he'd covered his face. Otherwise, when Sun De Guang saw this picture, it'll be a big trouble."

Chu Qing Yun was reluctant to close the website. After thinking for a while, she unconsciously connected her computer to the color printer and planned to print out the paper.

But when she wanted to print, she hesitated. If this print was discovered by others, she would be extremely embarrassed. Others would think that she's involved in a love relationship between a younger brother and an elder sister.

Why are you thinking so much? Since you'd said that you're brother and

sister, why so many scruples about it. What's wrong with an elder sister saving up a picture of her younger brother.

Chu Qing Yun thought like this and pressed down the print button.

When the color was printing, someone knocked on the door. Chu Qing Yun was startled and hurriedly hid the paper into a drawer and closed the website before asking: "Who is it?"

"Leader Chu. It's me. Can I come in?" Su Xiao Qian's voice came in through the door.

Chu Qing Yun who had some guilty conscience arranged her hair and straightened her collar and said: "Come in."

Su Xiao Qian was holding a stack of papers when she pushed the door to come in. She bit her lip and said: "Leader Chu, the Burmese side had refused our conditions, and requested to raise the price."

Chu Qing Yun frowned. "Increase by how much?"

"They're asking for 70 USD per kilogram."

"What? Why don't they go and rob." Chu Qing Yun's temper flared up. Chu Qing Yun's father always maintained contact with the Burmese suppliers when he was alive. The Yun Tai Company new drugs needed a so-called Blood Poppy plant. Back then, the purchasing price was only 30 USD but in just more than a year time, it's more than doubled.

Su Xiao Qian said: "It's said that the person in charge there changed. He insisted on this price."

Chu Qing Yun beckoned with her hand and said: "For this issue, you don't need to be involved. I'll go talk to him."

After Su Xiao Qian left, Chu Qing Yun was somewhat depressed. The Blood Poppy was a variation that mutated out after the catastrophe of last century. The cultivation of this plant was banned in China, and could only be imported from Myanmar. She didn't expect that this group of profiteers would unexpectedly hike up the price.

.....

Two days later, Zhou Jian returned back to Huadu. In fact, he'd forgotten that he's a freshman at Lingnan University.

"F**k. This kid finally came back." A guy wearing a small glasses saw Zhou Jian back at the dorm, showing an exaggerated expression. This guy was watching a Korean drama at that time. His left hand was holding a bento while his right hand was holding onto a plastic spoon, shoveling scrambled egg cooked with tomato into his mouth.

This guy with small eyeglasses was Zhou Jian's other roommate, Wang Xiao Yin. He played 《Gods and Demons》 for three months but was able to go only to level 18. He usually likes to watch Korean dramas and read novels. "Be frank with me here. Which little girl did you stay with? You'd been missing for more than a week."

Zhou Jian looked at Xiao Yin. "Don't talk nonsense. I went back home. Here, for you." Zhou Jian took out a bucket of KFC fried chicken and a package of tea. In addition, there's also a leather Spalding basketball for Mule in his hand.

Zhou Jian had received a lot of care from Xiao Yin and Mule these past few months. He wanted to buy some things for them but didn't know what was appropriate. Fortunately, Mule said that he liked to play basketball. So, he bought a quality Spalding basketball from the US. But for Xiao Yin, this guy liked to study women, Korean dramas, and also women wear. Ultimately, his entire goal was to study women. According to Mule, he guessed that Xiao Yin watched Korean dramas to understand the women's love psychology. It's a pity that although Xiao Yin spent so much time on prep work, there's no dinosaur (tl: lol) willing to lie down to be studied by him.

Zhou Jian couldn't think of buying anything to Xiao Yin. For a man to buy clothes for another man, that thought gave him goose bumps. Or he could buy some food stuff. Tea would do. Xiao Yin's ancestral home was in Chaoshan. The Chaoshan people loved tea very much. They not only liked to drink tea but eat tea as well. They treated the tea leaves as snacks and biscuits and ate them. Yes, that's right. directly eating them without adding water.

Xiao Yin saw the bucket of fried chicken and then looked at his own bento. He pushed his bento aside and tore off the packing paper to grasp a chicken drumstick. His mouth also sprouted out, "F**k, was your head hit by the gate today? You unexpectedly bought KFC back. Was this to celebrate your success in losing your virginity?" Although KFC was recognized as a junk food, but to the university students eating in the dining hall, eating this stuff was considered as an improvement in the

living standard. Spending tens of Yuans to buy food was a very extravagant thing for the university students.

"F**k. Do you still want to eat?"

"Haha. Just kidding. Just kidding. Looking at you today, I have something good to share and must tell you an important information. In the previous class meeting, our beautiful woman said that if you didn't report to her office by Wednesday, she will find your mother."

"F**k. Isn't today Wednesday. Why didn't you said it earlier?"

"Then, don't delay. There's still 10 minutes before they get off from work. If you run, there's still time." Xiao Yin's mouth was full of oil. He was eating while drumming the fingers. His speech was unclear.

"Crazy. you better go support the dead." (tl: don't know how to better convey it) Zhou Jian threw the basketball and hurriedly run down the building.

Zhou Jian ran to the school office building in one breath. He uneasily knocked on the student affair office's door. The one who opened the door was a girl who looked like she's almost in her twenties with spots on her face. She looked a little familiar. Zhou Jian didn't know where he saw her before but opened his mouth and asked: "Teacher, do you know where is Teacher Zuo? Is she in?"

With Zhou Jian's words, the girl's facial expression immediately become very excited. She was at first stunned, and then felt that it was

inconceivable, and then burst out into small laughter. "I'm your classmate, Liang Yan Min."

These words made Zhou Jian's face blushed red. No wonder the girl looked familiar. Come to think of it, she's like the work study student in class. If there's student work, it's definitely done in the student affair office. Embarrassing.

Chapter 61: Zuo Rong Rong

Zhou Jian rarely attended class. He truly couldn't fully recognize his classmates. Furthermore, the girls of the liberal arts classes usually dressed up and appeared very mature. There's really no difference with those teachers who just graduated from college.

But Liang Yan Min recognized Zhou Jian. In the class, there're only three guys among the students. And this guy was famous because he skipped too much of the classes. In the class, the female students thought that this guy was simply too unreliable to become a boyfriend. He's simply the model for ignoring proper profession. Basically, when they tried to foresee Zhou Jian's future, they saw that in his sophomore or junior year, he would be persuaded to quit because he wouldn't be able to catch up. Even if he studied, he also couldn't graduate because there're not enough credits.

It's already said that finding a husband wasn't easy in the Chinese department. In the 59 Chinese language classes, this sentence was absolutely confirmed. In the class, there're three male students. The one that appeared the most like a man already had his own flower. But the other two – Zhao Jian and Xiao Yin are quite ugly. It's not to say that about their appearance, but their personalities. Those two stayed at home all day. One's a gamer who played every day. The other one watched Korean dramas daily. Those who would marry them, if they didn't starve to death, they would be pissed off to death. The female students in the class had already been aggressively trying to make communication with the science and engineering department, planning to import in boyfriends.

In regards to the female students' view, it's not unjust to Zhou Jian, but it's unjust to Xiao Yin. In his words, since he didn't have a girlfriend, why did he need to step out of the door. If he's not in the dorm watching Korean dramas, then what's the use of him strolling along the street or watching a movie by himself? Wouldn't it be sick?

Liang Yan Min sheepishly smiled at Zhou Jian. "Teacher Zhou will be back in a moment. Classmate Zhou Jian is also real "busy". But this time, Teacher Zuo is really angry. You better admit your mistake with her. Otherwise, the college may issue a disciplinary warning."

"Thank you for your reminder. Then, I'll wait here."

Liang Yan Min gave Zhou Jian a blessing. She saved her documents on the computer and then left the student affair office. She's going out for dinner.

The office hours for the college was till 5. And the time was already 5, a woman wearing a professional attire and black rimmed glasses finally appeared in the entrance.

Snow white shirt. Black skirt. If looked for the first time, one would think that she's a high-level white collar in the company, but if looked carefully, one could feel a breath of thick books from this woman.

Teacher Zuo, named Zuo Rong Rong. She's a Lingnan University's Chinese Department graduate student who just graduated this year. Because during her studies here, her performance was outstanding, so, she's smoothly stayed in the school.

In Lingnan University, to be a lecturer or teaching assistant would need to have a doctorate from a top university. But Zuo Rong Rong was just a graduate student and was unqualified to be a lecturer. She could only be the teacher in charge for the student work and student guidance.

The teacher in charge was a chore in the university. Usually, no teacher of qualification would be willing to take on the work. So, it's left to Rong Rong who's now working while studying. After she graduated from her doctorate, then she could smoothly go up to be a teaching assistant. As for the path to be a lecturer, there's still a way. After all, Lingnan University is a top local university.

"Teacher Zuo." Zhou Jian immediately put on a sorry and ashamed look when he saw Zuo Rong Rong.

Zuo Rong Rong bitterly looked at Zhou Jian. She didn't speak anything but went to her desk and directly start packing her things.

Zhou Jian knew that he was wrong. He stood like a baby on the side with an "I know I am wrong. Next time, I'll correct it" look.

Zuo Rong Rong left Zhou Jian hanging for quite a while until she finished packing. This time, she angrily said: "Student Zhou is really 'busy'. Today, you finally found the time to return back to school? You'd continuously miss for a week. Do you really think that the school is a hotel ah?"

Zuo Rong Rong angrily beat the textbook on her hand. She saw Zhou Jian and was annoyed and grieved again. If the student was continuously absent for the week, it's okay. At most, the teachers would write it down

in the record book and then wait till the final exam to fix you up.

But if the student left school for a week, then that's a big news. Because the school was afraid that the student might had an accident and had to take the responsibility. But usually at this time, if the teacher in charge or instructor knew that the student left the school, a report had to be made to the University. If the news was held back, and at the same time, the student had an accident. For example, suicide, killed, deceived into MLM and so forth, the teacher in charge who held back from informing the college would definitely be punished.

Otherwise, if the teacher in charge reported this incident to the college, then the teacher wouldn't be in trouble. But the student would be punished, or at least be given a warning. If there's a history of truancy, then there's maybe a demerit or probation.

This kind of punishment must be recorded into the file. And when wanting to find a job during the senior year, this would be a stain. If one wanted to work in the government institution, such as taking the civil servants test. This stain in the student archive would be greatly affected during a review.

Zuo Rong Rong didn't want to report to the College. She feared that her own words would held back Zhou Jian in the future. But a student missing isn't a joke. She'd been consecutively alarmed and anxious for several days. She's really afraid that Zhou Jian had an accident. That time, the teacher in charge would have to take a joint liability.

Fortunately, Zhou Jian managed to safely come back. But when she saw that this fellow who didn't lack any arms or legs and had on an annoying expression, Rong Rong was angered once again. "You will write be a 5000

words self-reflection back to me by tomorrow. Otherwise, I'll report the matter about you leaving the school for a week to the college and inform your parents!"

Zuo Rong Rong fiercely said. When Zhou Jian heard that he had to write a 5000 words self-reflection, his head freeze up. Oh no, and he still wanted to challenge the dungeon at night.

"Teacher, I promised that I won't do this again, can you overlook this self-reflection...." Zhou Jian tried to scrunch up his face into a bitter gourd, and it's the type that didn't manage to grow but was wrinkled all over.

Looking Zhou Jian's appearance, Zuo Rong Rong's anger was finally calmed a bit. "Impossible. 5000 words. One word less also cannot." Zuo Rong Rong firmly said. Actually, even if Zhou Jian didn't write those 5000 words, she won't report this matter of Zhou Jian leaving the school. If she did, she's just looking for a scolding herself, and would hold up Zhou Jian's future. As for Zhou Jian's parents, even if Zhou Jian wrote these 5000 words, she'll still complain to his parents. She thought that it'd be better for Zhou Jian if she let his family participate in managing the student issue. That way, the young seedling won't grow up crooked.

"Teacher Zuo.....Actually, these days, I was working....." The bank loan would be able to solve the problem of tuition fees for next year, but wouldn't help with the student's accommodation and living expenses. Zhou Jian saw that it's useless for him to beg for mercy. So, he could only put on a delicate and touching facial expression and played the emotion card.

Indeed, when Zuo Rong Rong heard this, she's immediately soft-

hearted. She knew about Zhou Jian's background, which wasn't much, but her mouth was unsparing. "Who do you want to cheat about going to work. You're playing the online game every day."

"I played the game also to earn money. If you don't believe me, you can ask Luo Hai Shan."

"Hm. Worthless!" Although Zuo Rong Rong had forgave Zhou Jian, but the punishment couldn't be avoided. "The responsibility of a student is to study. Even if you can make money from playing online game, so what? Your father and mother pay for you to come to college to let you study, not to play game. If you depended on playing game to make money to pay for the living and school expense, then you'd learn nothing. Then, isn't your university studies for nothing? You might as well stayed at home!" Zuo Rong Rong hasn't been in touch with society. Although she's older than Zhou Jian by several years, but her ideas are all stuck on the textbook education of an idealized society."

Chapter 62: The Net's Bizarre Mission

Zhou Jian's heart secretly said. Originally, attending university was already a futile effort, let alone majoring in Chinese studies. How could those who graduated with this expect to find work? Of course, all these couldn't be said out loud. He nodded and obediently said: "It's as Teacher Zuo said. I'll study hard from now on."

"Em. It's better like this. Then, change the self-reflection to 3000 words."

"Oh no, still need to write?"

"Writing a self-reflection is so that it'll be in your long term memory. Since you're studying Chinese, is it so hard to produce 3000 words?"

Zhou Jian secretly thought. Of course, I'd never studied this before. But, certainly this words wouldn't be said out loud. "Teacher, can you reduce it to 2000 words?"

"Don't negotiate anymore with me. The final exam is coming soon. Since there's still some time before the final exam, you better study well. Try hard not to fail the exam." Actually, Zuo Rong Rong knew that it's impossible for Zhou Jian not to fail. Since many teachers had put in a note about him into their notebooks. Those students who usually had full attendance who scored 60 marks would be given 80 marks. But for Zhou Jian, if he scored 80 marks, he would be given 60 marks and that's already considered good. Not to mention, he wouldn't even be able to score 80 marks.

Zhou Jian said: "Then teacher don't need to worry. Unless the teacher

decided to fail me, otherwise, I'll absolutely pass. I can assure you that I'll score at least 90 across all subjects."

Zuo Rong Rong's expression was obviously one who wouldn't believe him. This guy could really bluff. "You think the exam is really like those for primary students? At most, even with rote memorization, you can only score 70 marks. If you can't comprehend the meaning of the literature, then you can only dream of scoring 90 marks. Since you didn't attend the class every day, what part of the literature did you understand? I expect that you would cram before the exam, and would be contented already if you could get a fraction of the marks via rote memorization."

Zhou Jian surely said: "Teacher Zuo, I assure you that I'll get 90 marks and wouldn't fail out. However, we need to have an understanding. If I get 90 marks, you can't fail me just because you're discontented."

Zuo Rong Rong glanced at Zhou Jian. She secretly thought that since you knew that you would create dissatisfaction from skipping classes, then you shouldn't skip from the beginning. "I'm not your teaching teacher. I can't give you your results."

"Teacher Zuo. I know that you knew those teachers. Help me inform them that I'll guarantee that I'll get 90 marks."

"Hmm. I want to see how you're going to bluff on your result day. I warn you not to cheat. But even if you have the book to copy during the exam, you still can't get more than 90 marks." Zuo Rong Rong said it like this but her heart was already very curious. If he didn't get at least 90 marks, then he'd fail? Even the top female students in the class wouldn't dare to say this. What exactly did this boy plan to do, when he didn't even attend any of the classes. How could he have such confidence? Wasn't this just

courting death?

"Don't worry, teacher. I'll absolutely won't cheat (yeah, right)" Cheating was also a type of knowledge. If he was caught, then it's cheating. But if he wasn't caught, then that's a strength. Zhou Jian had already thought off how he planned to cheat in the exam. No. 6 size paper with the smallest distance in between the lines separated into 3 columns and used the smallest words to write on it was the lowest tier of cheating. Copying from others in the class was slightly higher tier, but also absolutely couldn't get more than 90 marks.

This time, Zhou Jian needed to have top notch results in all the subjects. Otherwise, he would fail.

"At that time, I'll come to inspect your desk. Don't try the trick of writing the words onto the sticky tape and then paste it onto the mineral water bottle and pretend that it's the label. All these moves, I'd seen it."

"Ah? Teacher, you know so clearly about this. Did you used it before?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Do you think that others are like you? I warn you not to do anything. If you're looking around and was caught, that's still nothing. But if you used the notes, and the evidence was discovered by the patrolling teacher, then you'd directly be expelled!"

"Haha. Don't worry, Teacher Zuo. I'd said that I will score 90 marks. No matter how I copy from the paper, I won't be able to score 90 marks."

"Hm. If you know, then it's good. You better be honest."

At that night, Zhou Jian returned to the dorm and at the Witkey website, requested for a 3000 words essay of self-reflection. The content should be about skipping class to play truant, and the style should be one written by a freshman . The reward for this service rendered was 50 yuan. Later on, this guy put on the game helmet and continued challenging the dungeon.

If this was known by Zuo Rong Rong, she'd be pissed till she jumped.

After he successfully challenged the dungeon and earned some amount of experience, Zhou Jian finally went to take a bath. At this time, Mule came back. One hand was carrying a dozen cans of beer. The other with a plastic bag of grilled meat. Mule usually lived with his wife in his own home. But since he heard from Xiao Yin that Zhou Jian came back, he went back to the dorm to be together.

He saw the brand new basketball on the table and was immediately interested. He took out the packaging and was shocked. My goodness. Spalding leather basketball.

"Who bought this?"

Xiao Yin who watching the Korean drama pointed to the bathroom.
"There."

"F**k. Did this guy won the lottery? This basketball cost 1000." (tl: really? I don't remember it being that expensive)

Xiao Yin was surprised till his jaw almost dropped off. "What?"

"An authentic basketball used in the NBA. The feeling when the ball hits the wooden board of the court is top notch. It's a bit wasted to be played on the school asphalt ground."

"Too much. Too much. This boy found a rich elder sister. He's too ungrateful. This brother is still stuck at home being single. That fellow actually learned the way of the trade to eat soft rice." (tl: becoming gigolo) Xiao Yin felt the basketball that cost 1000. His eyes was full of imagination. This fellow was imagining how happy a life it would be to be pimping himself out to a beautiful and rich elder sister.

"Wei. The boy who's taking a shower. Quickly come out. Hurry and tell which wealthy girl has been damaged by you. Since you're reluctant to come back home for more than a week." Mule kicked open the door. Zhou Jian's body was full of soapsuds. "Scram!"

The three bad friends reunited after a long while. Naturally, eating and drinking would be unavoidable. Zhou Jian had already thought of an excuse. He's adamant that this money was earned from playing 《Gods and Demons》. In his words, he rushed the new dungeon every day till he couldn't even sell off all the equipments.

Mule and Xiao Yin haven't rushed the new dungeon yet. They didn't know whether Zhou Jian's words were dependable. But, since the facts were already in front of them, they could only believe him.

After they're full, Zhou Jian went onto the Witkey website. He's trying to solve the matter of the self-reflection essay. He entered the main page and was shocked by one unexpected post that was offering a reward of 5 million yuan. And it's just posted an hour ago.

Witkey website was usually used to deal with designs, thesis, and other solutions. It rarely involved task that rewarded millions. After all, the qualities and credibilities of those providers in Witkey weren't guaranteed. Zhou Jian was curious and clicked on it. The post wanted to purchase a raw material for medicine – An Amazon variant (mutated) anaconda's gall bladder.

Although it's only posted an hour ago, but there were a lot of replies. Zhou Jian looked at the poster and was directly shocked. Unexpectedly, it's Wen Ren Ze.

Why did he want a mutated anaconda's gallbladder. This was too coincidental, but come to think about it, it's still normal. In the Lingnan's Witkey website, there's very few who could start out with 5 million starting price. So, it's not strange to be from the Wen Ren family.

Chapter 63: Mystery of the Catastrophe

Zhou Jian hasn't heard of any anaconda's variant. He went to the net to search for it and was startled at the introduction. This thing emerged in the middle of last century catastrophe in the Amazon jungle. a mutation of the Amazon anaconda. If the common anaconda would grow up to 10 meters long in adulthood, then this mutated anaconda would be twice as large.

The common anaconda's body was the thickest at the abdomen and was already equaled to an adult man's waist. The anaconda variant may amount to 1.5 meters wide, and its length about 20 meters long. Its body strength could strangle a hippopotamus. Living in the jungles of Brazil, it's an extremely dangerous snake.

Speaking of the mid-21st-century catastrophe, Zhou Jian didn't understand much of it since it's passed for more than 100 years from the end of the catastrophe. The historical record was also somewhat obscure.

Zhou Jian knew that at that time, the world erupted into a large scale war. But it's different from the first and second world war. The opponents were the mutated animals and disease-causing germs.

Until today, Zhou Jian didn't understand exactly about the reason it happened. Suddenly, any one animal or plant on Earth suddenly mutated and became dangerous. The viral infectious germs also evolved at the same time. The people had infectious diseases of all kinds. In a short ten years, Earth's population sharply declined.

Actually, during the era of thermal weapon, the fierce beasts who're running amuck weren't considered as a disaster to the humans. Although the large size variant beasts were ferocious, but they weren't a match for the armies' high tech weapons. But those small biological variants made humanity almost at the end of its wits. For example, the mosquitoes variant, the fruit flies variant, the mouse variant.....

Their quantities were extremely numerous, and the targets were small. The fruit flies and the mice were still alright, at most only spreading infections. But the mosquitoes were especially appalling. Usually, if one was bitten by the mosquito, one would just itch for a few days. But if one was bitten by a mosquito variant, then it's possible to not being able to get out of bed for a month. If one was simultaneously bitten by several mosquitoes, then that person could possibly die in the dream from the poison.

This mosquito variant looked exactly the same like an ordinary mosquito, and couldn't be distinguished with the naked eye. The military was completely dumbfounded to cope against this mosquito. The high-tech weaponry was useless against it. The army might as well use a flyswatter as it's more effective. If they used chemical weapon, then humanity might perished first before those mosquitoes died off. At that time during the catastrophe, pesticide and mosquito net was an essential of each household. Yet, each year, there would be a large amount of people dying due to the mosquito bites.

What's scarier than this mosquito was the plague. There's no viable treatment once one was infected and could only be isolated. Who would be willing to be waiting behind close door for death, and then later into the incinerator?

Those plague patients retaliated and had many frenzied riots against

the society. Eventually, the army opened fire directly to kill. One tragedy piled up after another. The human nature was completely exposed.

Each country formed an alliance to resist against the catastrophic disaster. At this time, there's also a crowd that stood out among the humanity, the heroes that had special talents and evolved forms.

Their strengths were astonishing and were simply like Superman. These heroes played a crucial role during the doomsday, but exactly what role was it, Zhou Jian didn't know.

Afterwards, the people discovered that these infectious diseases could be treated with drugs made from raw material procured from these variant beasts. For example, the toxin of the monitor lizard variant found in the Amazon could be used to treat star spot disease. The bones of the Bengal tiger variant could be used to treat for the new type of polio, and the gallbladder of the Anaconda variant could be used to treat another type. But because there's a limited number of these type of beasts' corpses, there's still a large amount of people that died from the various infectious diseases.

Humanity and the biological variants and the plagues refused to compromise among each other for another 20 years. Later, the animal variants gradually become less and less. The infections also stopped as well. And humanity gradually had the upper hand again, and those animal variants retreated back to the African jungles, the Brazilian jungles, as well as the vast oceans.

This catastrophe caused the human civilization to take a large giant step backward. It's only until now, the 22nd century that the mankind civilization level was just slightly better than it was in the early 21st

century.

Since the end of the catastrophe, those humanity variants and evolved forms also went into hiding. Although the ancient Wu remained popular, but the warriors couldn't reach the height of those heroes during the doomsday.

Zhou Jian guessed that those so-called doomsday heroes were actually the human variants. Since the animals and plants could have variants to become monsters, why can't humans? But these variants were still a mystery and could be possibly intentionally covered up.

The official explanation given was that because of the serious pollution and the leakage of nuclear residual radiation into the environment, the life on Earth experienced massive variations.

But the people who understood about biology knew that this explanation was purely bullshit, and could only be used to bluff in a novel.

It's not false that excessive radiation could cause biological genetic mutation. Those Space No.1 and No.2 tomato and green pepper came out from that. But with over 99 genetic mutations, that would only cause the organism death.

Even if the chances of less than 1 percent of successful mutation, it's impossible to occur in the adult animals and plant, but rather during the fertilized egg. Only then would the gene of the fertilized egg recombinant be interrupted and the mutation was transmitted through mitosis throughout the body. In the adult biological organism, the body

cells were already highly differentiated. There's a ghost chance (tl: impossible chance) of becoming a variant. Having cancer was more likely.

That's why if it's like the officials said and that the environmental pollution and nuclear radiation exceeded the limit that Earth organisms could withstand and a large number of animal and human cells received radiation damage to the DNA. Then, the oncogene would be activated and finally died because of cancer, and there wouldn't be any chance of becoming a variant.

This was why the places who suffered nuclear bomb attacks, like Hiroshima and Nagasaki of Japan after WW2 had a high level of cancer and leukemia rate compared to other places. But, there wasn't any news that Hiroshima and Nagasaki had come out with any biological variation.

Someone speculated that the catastrophe was related to alien invasion. But this explanation couldn't convince because, during the catastrophe, nobody observed any UFO. And nobody saw any large eyes and sharp chins aliens.

And some people also said that the catastrophe was the failing result of some great nation biochemistry experiment. A large scale biochemistry experiment to contribute to the collective evolution of Earth's species. Certainly, in Zhou Jian's view, those who had this view were actually YY crazy. Not to mention, in the 21st century, which country had such scientific and technological standards and financial resources to do a biochemistry experiment that could affect all the species around the world. Even if there was, what's the reason for the country to do so? The government machinery must be realistic. Would it invest so much money into a species genetic project? Could it bring up the GDP or give financial revenue to the country?

Chapter 64: Spotted Heat Sores

The truth of the catastrophe was buried just like this. The history textbook that often talked about the catastrophe of the middle of last century would start to wantonly praise the doomsday heroes while completely ignoring the cause of the catastrophe.

The seven ancient Wu aristocratic families of China was established by the seven greatest heroes of China of that time. Because of this catastrophe, the juniors of the ancient Wu aristocratic families all seeped into integral parts of the country, playing more and more important roles.

Actually, besides the cause of the catastrophe, there's another question. How was the catastrophe ended?

The history book argued that the doomsday heroes led humanity through 20 years of fighting before finally holding on to their position and defeating the catastrophe and saving mankind.

But if one thought carefully, even if this group of doomsday heroes was formidable like Spiderman, could they play such a big role in the catastrophe?

Facing the various biological variants, even the army was helpless against them. Just take the small mosquito for example. To go against this mosquito, even if you're Spiderman then so what, can you really be like a spider and spin the web to catch mosquito?

Then when the so-called doomsday heroes leading humanity to defeat the catastrophe, how was the process of saving it? How big was the role of ancient Wu?

What's the background of the seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families? What role did they exactly played in the catastrophe? Why did they gain fame and fortune after the catastrophe?

Everything was a mystery to Zhou Jian.

Zhou Jian turned off the page and directly phoned Wen Ren Hui Yin. "I was in the Witkey forum when I noticed a request of 5 million to purchase the anaconda variant's gallbladder. The signature was Wen Ren Ze. Is that your elder brother? Or just same name?"

"It's my brother." Wen Ren Hui Yin's voice was somewhat low. There's a little sobbing there.

Zhou Jian was slightly surprised for a moment. Did she cry? "What's the matter? Did anything happened?" He thought back to several days ago in the game when Wen Ren Ze unexpectedly received a call and hurriedly logged off the game. Perhaps, his matter of procuring the variant anaconda's gallbladder was related to the phone call.

"My aunt was infected with spotted heat sores....." Wen Ren Hui Yin said this and tears began piling up in her eyes. She grew up with her aunt since childhood. This aunt was just like her own mother.

Wen Ren Hui Yin's mother died early, and her father, Wen Ren Xiao Long

rebelled from the family. Hence, Wen Ren Hui Yin was placed under the care of her uncle, Wen Ren Bo Da's family. That's why her relationship with her aunt was quite deep.

"Spotted heat sores....." Zhou Jian didn't know what disease this was. On one side he was talking on the phone, and on the other he was making a search on the web. After seeing the introduction to this disease and the few pictures of this sickness, Zhou Jian sucked in a breath of cold air.

If could be described in four words, then it's too horrible to look at.

The spotted heat sore was caused by the spotted heat sore virus infection. This virus was something that came out of the last century catastrophe. Its characteristic was to invade the protein, and the human immune system was helpless against this virus.

The patient who was infected with this spotted heat sores would initially be covered over the whole body with red sores. In two months, those red spots would swell and broke, causing the skin to fester. If an effective treatment couldn't be obtained, then within three months, the patient would become a pool of rotten flesh and blood. Really tragic.

The patient would generally choose to have euthanasia within two months. After which, the body would be completely burned in the incinerator to completely destroy it. Up till now, the spotted heat sores was already quite rare, and only one small part of the virus survived in the form of virus crystal in the soil and water. Those who were infected with this could only blame it on bad luck.

The spotted heat sore was classified as heat poison. (tl: how to describe

this, it's more prevalent in Chinese medicine. Like the yin and yang concept. Too much heat or cold in the body is bad. Here, it's too much heat.) The treatment for it was to have the cold biological variant blood transfused into the body, and relied on the variant's antibodies to kill off the virus. There're some side effects from this treatment but of course, this was better than having the whole body rotted away.

Those variants with this type of cold antibody were only discovered in three types at present. The anaconda variant and purple dragon lizard in the Brazilian rainforest and the blue shark variant in the Atlantic Ocean.

There's no need to think about the blue shark variant, it vanished when the catastrophe ended. And there're not many anaconda variants and purple dragon lizards remaining. Furthermore, when these two variants died, their blood would quickly congeal and expired. If one wanted to inject the blood, then it must be done within 20 minutes for it to be alright. But these two lived in the South American jungle. Let alone transporting to China, even if it's shipped out of the South American jungle to the nearest hospital, it would take more than 20 minutes. Therefore, it's basically impossible.

Finally, there's only one method left, and that was to have the anaconda variant's gallbladder. This thing had a similar effect as the blood of the anaconda variant. Furthermore, the most important thing was that it's a bit looser in terms of the time limit. It's still effective to use the gallbladder within seven days once it's taken out. Therefore, using the anaconda variant's gallbladder was the spotted heat so only effective medicine.

Currently, the hunters in the jungles of Brazil and Africa depended on capturing and killing these variant monsters. They obtained the active ingredients in the body for a living. Basically, the bounty hunters in this

line had their heads on their belt. Living from birth to death was just but a blink of an eye.

Zhou Jian now was also considered a bounty hunter. So, he knew about a bit about the jungle hunter line. Therefore, he said: "There's no use purchasing this kind of stuff through the Witkey net. Did you issue any mission to the Bounty Hunter Association, especially those Jungle Hunter associations in Africa and Brazil?"

"Already posted. Brother put out 1 million dollars as a reward and had sent it out to every Bounty Hunter Association and other mercenary associations. But those who would take the mission weren't much." Wen Ren Hui Yin's voice was full of anxiety.

Actually, the market price for this anaconda variant's gallbladder was very hard to put at because the last time this thing appeared on record was very many years ago.

As the catastrophe ended, the large variants also got fewer and fewer. Furthermore, they're hidden deep within the jungle. To penetrate the Amazon forest would need to fight tooth and nail. Generally, the jungle hunters weren't willing to take this risk. Perhaps those jungle hunters who took on the mission also held a mentality of testing their luck. To expect the chances of them to kill the anaconda variant was really slim.

Zhou Jian considered for a while and asked: "Your Wen Ren family had some relation with the military. Can't you deploy the special forces?"

Wen Ren Hui Yin said: "How's that possible. Each special force needed a lot of money from the country to nurture out. It's impossible to call them

out because of some personal relationship. And our troops can't be simply dispatched into other countries. But brother knew a National Security Agency master. He's willing to help brother for this favor."

"Oh? Does he have the confidence?"

"He'd inform brother to not to have too much hope. Three years ago, the grandson of the Italian Mafia suffered from the star spot disease and needed the venom of the variant monitor lizard in Amazon. The result was a failure." Wen Ren Hui Yin sighed. Although their family was huge but compared to the Italian Mafia, it's still a little worse off. Furthermore, the Italian Mafia itself had its own armed forces, but her own family just had money, and couldn't use any armed forces.

Chapter 65: Acquiring Equipment

In this matter, the Wen Ren family was also feeling helpless. If this happened domestically, using the family's relationship with the military, the special forces of Lingnan military could still be deployed out. But the key destination here was Brazil. International relationship was always complicated. To rashly dispatching troops into another country would violate international conventions. Not to mention, it's a narrow escape if entering the Amazon forest without experience. If there's anything that happened to the troops, this responsibility couldn't be shouldered.

Zhou Jian thought for a while and said: "I have a friend, who's a jungle hunter. His strength is very strong. I'll help you contact him, and see if there's any way to help."

"Then, I'll thank you." Wen Ren Hui Yin said her thanks but she didn't expect much hope in her heart. She'd been a classmate with Zhou Jian for a year. She naturally understood about his circumstances. If he really knew a powerful bounty hunter, he wouldn't have spent his life like this.

Once he hung up, Zhou Jian entered the bounty hunter forum for the first time. He selected the materials on the Brazilian jungle. This caused him to gasp in cold air. The content was too abnormal. There's too many different types of creatures and their numbers innumerable. Although most biological organisms could be killed by guns, the key here was being unable to find them. It's dangerous if being sneaked attacked by them.

Not only there's danger from the large beasts, there's also danger from

the poisonous small types. For examples, those spiders, venomous snakes, poisonous dart frogs and so forth. They were everywhere, hiding in the soil, at the back of the leaves, or in the shrubs. One could be poisoned to death if accidentally bumped into them. That's why most jungle hunters only roamed outside the jungle for security purpose. They hunted and killed some low-status preys to maintain their livelihood.

Zhou Jian went on to further check the details on the anaconda variant. The scales on the snake were more than a centimeter thick. Even a 54 pistol bullet was unable to deal many injury to it. Generally, the jungle hunters would be equipped with a good mix of heavy weaponry, such as grenades as well. Some jungle hunter group would even carry a 39 kg XM214 Miniature Gatling Microgun.

Zhou Jian's attack power was very general. Previously, he managed to use his fist to punch the testing machine into an explosion in the Bounty Hunter Association was because he used the triple boost critical hit. It's not realistic to attain that kind of degree each time he attacked.

Zhou Jian decided to go to 《Gods and Demons》 to purchase a set of top-class equipment.

It's a pity that he's only level 25. If he's level 30, then he could already use the level 30 equipment set.

Zhou Jian logged into his online banking, and in one breath invested 50000 yuan, which was 5 million gold. All of a sudden, he jumped to become a platinum level VIP.

After he got online, Zhou Jian purchase ten high-quality announcement

(tl: raw used small loudspeaker): Purchasing level 25 Thieves' equipment. Price can end in M. Message via Skylink. Skylink number is: XXXXXXXX.

In the Gods and Demons, an announcement cost 20 yuan. Its broadcast could reach up to the entire Southern China area.

It sounded like the price was very high, but in fact, it's not expensive at all. There's too many people in 《Gods and Demons》.

An announcement was frequently seen by several million people. So, in addition to those players who used the announcement, there're also those who didn't play 《Gods and Demons》 who used the announcements. Anything like seeking info for missing people, any online job, any trading inflatable dolls, any importing of electrical rods, and any XX shop just opened and welcome everyone to have a look.

It's not rare to purchase 10 announcements, but to purchase 10 announcements just to purchase level 25 Thieves' equipment, this was just burning money. It would only take another half a month to go from level 25 to level 30. There's really no such need.

Level 25 equipment wasn't that valuable. If one's patient and bargained back and forth, it could be bought for 200 yuan. But this fellow spent 200 yuan just on advertising out. Really was a rich man.

Zhou Jian hid his name when purchasing the announcement . There're too many people who knew the name, Dark Sword. Soon, his Skylink was filled with various equipment news on their properties and attributes.

Zhou Jian took a glance. The prices were more expensive than the market prices. It's no wonder that these people put Zhou Jian as a

triumphant son.

To save a life was like firefighting. Zhou Jian didn't have time to haggle with these people. As long as the price wasn't unreasonable, he would accept it.

The common purple quality equipment was directly passed over. The level 20 orange equipment was put on hold by Zhou Jian. If there's a complete set, then he would take it.

After the purple and orange equipment were put on, the only way left to let them go was to sell them back to the store. It's a waste for these level 20 orange type of equipment.

At this time, Zhou Jian received a message. "Friend, it's too wasteful for you to take in level 20 to 25 equipment. Here, I have half a set of level 30 purple equipment. Since buddy you're so rich, you can inlaid Agate stones to lower the level requirement. Although it's a bit expensive to inlaid those stones, but the stones could be recovered to use once again."

Zhou Jian hit his own forehead. Really silly. Since you're in such a hurry, this type of common thing had been forgotten.

Therefore, Zhou Jian didn't hesitate and directly changed the announcement. Acquiring level 30 purple Thieves equipment, orange Thieves equipment inlaid with Agate stones. Eight announcements continuously sent out. To the current Zhou Jian, this several hundred yuan didn't matter much.

Looking at this, the players were speechless. The announcement that cost 200 yuan became invalid in an instant. This person was a really rich bum.

Before this, Zhou Jian had already two level 30 purple equipment from rushing the dungeon. In addition to the half set from earlier, he had almost the basic set down. He planned to make up those missing with orange equipment. At this time, Zhou Jian received a message: "Do you want weapons?"

Attached behind was a weapon attribute chart. The color was orange.

Dagger: Shadow Assassination.

Increase Agility by 20 points. Increase Attack by 50 points. Has a 5 percent chance of "disabling" in the attack. Lower target's Speed by 50 and Defense by 10.

Although this dagger was just orange, it's not part of any set. But it's handcrafted, an equipment forged by a player.

Zhou Jian was a bit shocked. He understood that raising the skill of these forging, tailoring, jewelry crafting and so forth was very troublesome to train. It's difficult to make high-grade equipment, and would need various rare and precious materials. Even if those were collected, there's still a big probability of it becoming trash.

There's only three and a half month after the game opened. Unexpectedly, someone managed to upgrade while practicing such

technical skills at the same time. In order to make such a formidable equipment, perhaps this person also had a fortuitous encounter. Perhaps, also a hidden profession.

Zhou Jian asked: "How much?"

"3000 yuan. No counter-offer. My shop address is XXXXX"

3000 yuan was still reasonable. But what made Zhou Jian surprised was that this person played the game, not in order to play but to make money. And had unexpectedly opened a shop that specialized in selling game equipment. Perhaps, was a game studio.

"Can." Zhou Jian quickly replied, and directly used a direct transfer card to transfer.

That person didn't comment much. Zhou Jian transferred to the online shopping mall and transferred the money using Alipay. Meanwhile, Zhou Jian conveniently looked around and saw that there're about 20 recent trades. This fellow was a talented person.

Chapter 66: Inlaid the Precious Stones

"Let's get to know each other. I'd added you as a friend. Later, it'll be convenient to contact you." Zhou Jian figured that he still wanted to trade with him in the future, and sent out a friend invite.

The person looked at the invitation and was surprised when he saw Zhou Jian's name. "Are you Dark Sword?"

Dark Sword, this name was quite popular in China for a while. It's quite well known.

Zhou Jian also glanced at the person's name – Cold Blade. Level 30 Psychic.

The Spirit force of Psychic was much stronger. There's a natural advantage in the aspect of forging and enchanting. "I'll go first. I'm rushing for time." That man wasn't interested in this Dark Sword name and was only surprised.

After Cold Blade left, Zhou Jian continued to accept level 30 Thieves equipment. He used half an hour to receive all those equipment. Altogether, he spent 28000 yuan, but this was because Zhou Jian was too anxious. If he slowly received them, he could control the expenses down to 20000.

Generally, when the rich played 《Gods and Demons》, the equipment on the body would cost around 50000 – 60000 yuan. Now, on Zhou Jian's

body, there's about 45000. The inferior Artifact necklace, the whole set of level 30 purple Thieves equipment. A few handcrafted orange items. If it wasn't because that his rank was too low, Zhou Jian could barely be considered as a somebody in 《Gods and Demons》.

After collecting the equipment, Zhou Jian immediately headed towards Nuwa City's Appraisal Center.

The old man of the Appraisal Center saw Zhou Jian entered. His face immediately put on a smile. "Young fellow. Are you here for appraisal?"

Zhou Jian saw the old man's gaze and came out with goosebumps. That old man was just like he saw a delicious buttermilk cake.

"Keke, I came in to inlaid precious stones. All to be inlaid with Agate stones." Zhou Jian put out the package containing the equipment. He'd already prepared to be slaughtered.

Zhou Jian took out a pair of rings, a pair of gauntlets, a pair of shoes, a leather armor, a belt, and a badge. The necklace was naturally the Fallen Blood. Unfortunately, Zhou Jian didn't get the appropriate helmet yet.

The Old Man excitedly rubbed his hands. "Altogether including the stone is 1.05 million gold. I don't need that small change, and will only charge you 1 million."

F**k. It's really black. (tl: terrible) Zhou Jian spent 28k to collect the equipment. Now, for him to inlaid them with Agate stones would need another 10k. Even if Zhou Jian's a wealthy man now, spending money like

this was this very distressing.

The Old Man saw that Zhou Jian's complexion wasn't very good. His small eyes winked and winked and his hands gave out a nine signal. "Fixed price. 900k. I can't go any lower. I gave you this price because you're an old customer. Once you left, don't go out and spread this around."

Zhou Jian looked at the Old Man's lifelike expression and was somewhat speechless. 《Gods and Demons》NPC's design was too exaggerated. Each one of them was like a vivid person. Just what kind of existence was the superbrain Myth that manipulated all this in the back?

The development of civilization wasn't as rapid as most people imagined. Several hundred years ago, the people were still using horses to travel. And in the 20th century, the people had already been able to go to space. Therefore, many people said that humanity only used 100 years to move from riding horses to traveling to space. The technological progress seemed very fast.

But actually, that was because humanity just contacted modern science and technology and entered a brand new field. It's similar to when an ignorant youth encountered a naive young girl. Naturally, there'd be constant surprises and the progress would be rapid.

And later on, when the technological progress reached a bottleneck. The naive young girl became a mature woman, but humanity had also become an uncle who'd experienced too much in the realm of love. It's really hard to get a spark between the two.

Speaking that humanity only used 100 years to go from riding the horse to traveling to space wasn't false. But from traveling to space to arriving in another galaxy, perhaps even a thousand years wouldn't be enough.

Mankind stayed in the age of slash and burn agriculture for over ten thousand years before the emergence of bronzeware, writing and iron ware. Mankind then entered the era of cold weaponry and stayed in that era for several thousand years. Later, it entered the era of scientific technology where development was rapid. The steam engine, the electrical power and IT, and the biotechnology created the three technological revolutions of humanity.

Now, if mankind wanted to break the bottleneck, it could only find a new technology to complete the fourth technological revolution. Otherwise, it would be detained in this information age for several hundred more years.

But the superbrain Myth seemed to have exceeded the current human science and technology level. Was this thing excavated from alien relics? What could come out from this absurd contact?

Zhou Jian was indulging in his fantasies when the Old Man finished drilling the holes and inlaid the stones. With the new income of 900k gold, he once again unavoidably exposed the corners of his mouth to reveal his gold teeth that had become like an advertisement. "Next time, if you have more equipment, come and look for me. I'll give you a 20% discount."

Zhou Jian was quite helpless. He estimated that he would really need to visit this Old Man from time to time.

Once he logged off 《Gods and Demons》, the time was already nine at night. Zhou Jian hung up on a call to the visa handling company after asking them to arrange a passport to Brazil. Later, he contacted a housing agent. He wanted to rent a house around the school. If he's in the dorm, it's not convenient to continue to use the Ghost Killer avatar.

That night, Zhou Jian slept early. The next day, he didn't have any early morning class. Zhou Jian woke up early in the morning and entered the Witkey site, and selected the best-reviewed letter. He had to admit that there's a lot of talented people in the Witkey site. The opposite party literary talent was impressive and the self-reflection was written with deep introspection. Zhou Jian was very satisfied.

He saved the self-reflection into a USB drive and went to the photocopy shop to print it out. He strolled along the street and had originally planned to buy a box of skincare for Zuo Rong Rong. However, the skincare product was too expensive. It's not that Zhou Jian couldn't afford it, but it's not appropriate for a poor student to give such expensive gift.

Zhou Jian pondered over and over and finally chose a pair of thin wool gloves.

Although Huadu was situated in the subtropics, and the winter wouldn't be colder than 5 degrees. But if one really experienced it, the winter here wasn't easy. First, there's no heating in the room. Second, there's no insulation layer in the house walls. In the winter, the temperature inside and outside the house was the same. There's no warm bedding when going to sleep, and worse of all, there's no one selling electric blanket out on the street.

In addition, it's very humid in Huadu, and it's cold traits. Many Northerners who stayed here couldn't take it. They had cold feet and hands from morning until night. Some even had some frostbite.

Zhou Jian remembered that Zuo Rong Rong was from the North. Therefore, he bought the gloves. Later, he came to the student affair office together with the gloves and his self-reflection.

He took in a deep breath, Zhou Jian pushed the door open.

Zuo Rong Rong was doing her student activities planning. When she saw Zhou Jian, only did she raised her head. "Have you finished the self-reflection?"

"Em. I'd finished." Zhou Jian obediently handed the review with both his hands.

Zuo Rong Rong nodded with satisfaction. She thought that Zhou Jian was still fairly obedient. He knew that he's wrong and would rectify it. This was still a good child.

She glanced at the self-reflection, and her heart was even more satisfied. This Zhou Jian's writing was very good. It's sincere and profound. Furthermore, there're ancient scholars famous sayings inside as well. Truly was a Chinese language student. This was a good material.

But although she's very satisfied, she didn't display it out. She threw the self-reflection to a side and said: "The self-reflection was still barely passable. Considered that you pass."

Chapter 67: Crazy Lianna

Zhou Jian said: "Teacher Zuo, I couldn't help it. My family circumstance is difficult. Isn't the school encouraging the students to start their own business? I'm also just responding to the school's call."

"Stop giving me excuses. You are already not attending class."

"Yes, what Teacher Zuo said is true. I'd troubled Teacher Zuo for the past few days. Recently, Huadu's weather turned cold. I'd went shopping yesterday and bought gloves....." Zou Jian took it out of his bag.

Zuo Rong Rong gawked for a moment. She hasn't thought that Zhou Jian would give her gloves. She'd just work as a teacher for less than half a year. During this year Teacher's Day, she'd received a bouquet of flowers from the students in the class but that was just customary practice. There's never a student who'd given her a personal gift.

She looked at Zhou Jian opening the packaging, revealing a pair of pink wool gloves. There's a small cat embroidered on them. This pair of gloves was really lovely.

Zuo Rong Rong had just stepped out of schooling. Her standard of beauty was just similar like most female students. She felt warm when she saw the gloves. The feeling of being cared about by someone else was good. Furthermore, Huadu's weather truly was a little cold. What made Zuo Rong Rong couldn't adapt well was that Huadu's temperature between the day and night has a very big difference. The sky was

continuously cloudy and the air cold, making the person's hands and feet feeling icy cold.

Although she liked it in her heart, but Zuo Rong Rong pursed her lips. "Teacher earned her wage. I can still buy the gloves myself. Furthermore, your financial situation isn't that good. You better wear these gloves yourself."

Zhou Jian was stunned. "This....this is a woman's gloves. It's not suitable for me to wear ah."

Zuo Rong Rong saw Zhou Jian's expression and couldn't help from laughing out. Her impression of Zhou Jian changed 180 degrees. It turned from a problematic student into a cute and interesting person who knew how to care about others.

She couldn't endure that he's always skipping class, but came to think about it, Zhou Jian was forced to do so. He must earn the tuition fees. To be able to go to college without spending a cent from the family, this couldn't be achieved by the average people.

Zuo Rong Rong said: "If it's inappropriate for you to wear, give it to your girlfriend. She'll like it."

Zhou Jian intentionally sighed. "Ai, Teacher Zuo. I don't have the time and energy right now to talk about a girlfriend. I'm exhausted just from working. Besides, I don't have the money for it too."

"Then, you still randomly go and buy things?"

“Teacher Zuo, a pair of gloves isn’t expensive. Besides, I’m using the money that I earned from working. Furthermore, Teacher Zuo covered so much for me, my mind was very guilty when thinking about it.”

Zhou Jian truly had the talent to coax a girl. Although Zuo Rong Rong’s mouth was still pouting, but she was enjoying it inside her heart. She said with a smile. “Alright, alright. I’ll accept it. I see that you’re the right material to be a corrupted official. Already know how to bribe from such a young age.” Zuo Rong Rong didn’t want to take Zhou Jian’s gift for nothing. She’d already prepared to help Zhou Jian to apply for a scholarship, to help alleviate Zhou Jian’s tight financial situation.

Zhou Jian was secretly criticizing inside. It’s not easy to be an official now, especially since becoming a corrupt official was also a technical skill. Of course, this words couldn’t be uttered out.

“But you don’t think that just buying these gloves can buy me over. If you skipped class again next time, hmm hmm.....” Zuo Rong Rong coldly hummed twice. She thought that her threatening facial expression and tone was managed very well, but what Zhou Jian spoke next almost made her wanted to run away.

This fellow said with a smile: “I won’t skip class. Absolutely won’t skip class. That’s why I’m asking for permission to leave this time.”

Zhou Jian took so much effort to buy a self-reflection and gloves was to ease his relationship with Zuo Rong Rong, so that he could ask for leave to go to the Brazilian jungle.

"You... what did you say?" Zuo Rong Rong's mouth widened. She wished she could throw Zhou Jian out of the window now. He'd been missing for a week, and just came back yesterday. Today he's asking for a leave again and it's going to be the final exam soon. This boy's gallbladder was too fat (tl: too much guts). Give him a few good words and now he's climbing all over your face. "Do you know what you're talking about? Do you still want to do well in the final exam? You need to think about it! Are you only going to be happy once you failed!"

Zhou Jian had already expected Zuo Rong Rong's response. It's really a headache to have such a teacher in charge. If he couldn't coax her well, then she'd call up to his mother to complain. This was still light. If this was transmitted to the college's management, then he would be engaged in a painful punishment, or even persuaded to quit school. His old mom would be pissed off.

The most terrible were that he still couldn't explain the reason behind his leave. "Teacher Zuo, I really have something to do. Please be assured that I would get 90 points and above across all the subjects in this final exam. Otherwise, I won't even skip a single lesson next time."

"You continue to bluff lah." The Lingnan University's exam grading was very strict. To be able to get above 90 points would require an understanding of the full year curriculum. It ignored the student's work and participation points. There're only 6500 scholarships. Each year, there's only a few in the school, and it's even more difficult for the Chinese department.

"Teacher Zuo. I really have something to do. If you don't approve the leave, I can only leave by myself."

"You!" Zuo Rong Rong's eyebrows almost became vertical. "You dare!"

"Teacher Zuo. I don't have a choice in this. This matter is of great importance. If I don't leave now, then there won't be enough time." Zhou Jian knew that he couldn't convince Zuo Rong Rong. Furthermore, Zuo Rong Rong actually didn't have the authority to approve his leave. This matter must be reported to the Deputy Secretary of the Student Affair Committee. This time, Zhou Jian was merely giving a greeting and to let Zuo Rong Rong help him to cover up the matter of skipping class.

"Zhou Jian. If you dare to leave today!" The Zuo Rong Rong who'd always paid attention to her virtuous lady image actually pounded on the table.

"Teacher Zuo, I assure you that I would be at most leaving for two weeks only."

"Two weeks! ?" Zuo Rong Rong wished that she could choke Zhou Jian to death. There's only half a month left towards the final exam. And yet he said that he's leaving for two weeks.

"Really good Zhou Jian. Not only skipping class, you still dare to be absent for your exam? I'd teach for such a long time, and had never seen a student like you!"

Zhou Jian secretly thought: You'd only taught for half a year, alright. But his mouth certainly didn't dare to say it. "Teacher Zuo, I promised you that I didn't slack on my courses. This time, each exam will be 90 points or above. Otherwise, I'll voluntarily drop off from school. Although I'll venture outside, but I'm only working in the daytime. I'll study up till 11-

12 at night.”

Zhou Jian told a lie but his face didn't even turn red at all. Even Zuo Rong Rong who's in great anger also slightly gawked. Every day studied this 11-12 at night. Wasn't this just so-so compared to a high school student?

But if this was true, then Zhou Jian was too hardworking. If he's working in the morning and then reviewing his studies at night. Such a good boy, wasn't she too hard on him? If she let him skipped, then she's afraid that the child would go astray. But if he's not allowed to work, then it would seem a bit unreasonable.

Zuo Rong Rong was naive. She didn't see that Zhou Jian was lying all over. In her hesitation, Zhou Jian suddenly disappeared. Zuo Rong Rong was too stunned to react. This fellow actually ran away!

Zuo Rong Rong was truly enraged. If you'd played the fighting arcade game in 97, you'd know that there's a game called Crazy Lianna (tl: no idea what of this game) and this was the real life version of it. Zuo Rong Rong rushed out of the office to see Zhou Jian disappeared at the end of the corridor and was angry till she ground her molars. She was stomping her feet, and her tender little hands turned into claws like a small tiger. If she had Lianna's machete at her hand at this time, she'd had thrown it out.

“Zhou Jian! I'll remember this!”

Chapter 68: Arrived in Brazil

Zhou Jian returned back to the dorm and packed up for a while and then was prepared to leave again. Xiao Yin who was watching Korean drama raised his head. "Friend, are you kidding me? Are you skipping class again? In the afternoon, it's Liang Guang Zhang's class. He said that this lesson was the key point. If anyone didn't attend, then he will fail them."

Zhou Jian was changing his shoes without lifting his head and asked: "Who's Liang Guang Zhang?"

"F**k. You bullshitter. The Old Liang who teach the ancient Chinese literature history. He's the advisor for the doctoral students of our college. Occasionally, he would teach the undergraduate students. He's researching on the Jin Dynasty's literature and is very strict. If you skipped class again, you must confess to him."

"If he wants me to give an explanation, then I'll explain." Zhou Jian now wasn't afraid of any lice nipping at him. And those who wanted to fail him wasn't just Old Liang that one person. He took his game helmet and said "bye bye" to Xiao Yin and slammed the door close.

Wang Xiao Yin stared till his eyes were big. "F**k. This friend has too much personality."

As the airplane descended to the air lane, Zhou Jian finally stepped onto the Brazilian's territory. He didn't think that this trip to Brazil would change his life path. Before, his goal was just to become a rich VIP, to marry his beloved, to be on the Forbes list, and to establish the Zhou family and leave behind a good name that would be honored for hundred of years.

He never thought that one day, he could be enough to influence the world.....

During the calamity of the middle of last century, Brazil got the worst of it. It defended against the Amazon forest. In addition, there's also the terrifying Amazon River. In all those years of the catastrophe, the monsters of Brazil wreaked havoc there. The plague also ran amuck and almost destroyed the country.

That time, there was even someone who proposed to bomb the Amazon forest using a nuclear bomb. But this opinion was eventually overruled because the Amazon was known as the lungs of the Earth. It had about half of Earth's species in it and was a pivotal part of the ecosystem as well as the Earth's water circulation system. If the Amazon was destroyed, mankind would suffer incalculable losses and disasters.

Furthermore, what's the most important was that even if the Amazon forest was destroyed with a bomb, it wouldn't end the catastrophe because the variants of the Amazon were quite far away from human settlements. The true killers were still the various flies, mice, and the plague. What's more, there's a lot of plants and animals in the Amazon forest that could be used as raw material for the medical treatment of new diseases.

Although the nuclear bomb attack proposition was overruled, but because some of the local residents became crazy from the pain of losing their family members, they wanted to set fire to burn the variants in the forest. At that time, there're a lot of arsons at the periphery of the forest.

Maybe some thought that by burning the forest, they would be prosperous. The more they'd burn, the more prosperous they would get.

If there were no firefighters to extinguish the forest fire, then the entire forest would be burned down. Actually, this wasn't true because of the rain, the wind direction, as well as the gaps between the trees and other reasons, after the fire had burned within a certain range, it would self-extinguished itself. Otherwise, in the ancient times without the presence of humans, the forests in the world would have burned down because of forest fires from lightning, volcanic eruption, and other reasons.

Moreover, a fire would only break out in places with a dry temperate zone with broad leaf trees such as the forest fire in the Daxing'anling mountain range and the forest fire in Yellowstone Park. It was because of the right weather and the right place, coupled with the lack of rain and strong winds, that's why the forest fires there were so strong. And in the tropical rainforests, due to the humidity, the trees being damp, and the frequent rain there, even if a person was armed with a flamethrower and a barrel of oil, it would be hard to set the forest on fire. Before, humans used to have the slash and burn agriculture where they burned down the forests to plant their crops. But they also cut down the trees first and let them dry naturally before setting the fire.

Norris City was located near the edge of the Amazon forest. It's a city built during the catastrophe, also known as the city of jungle hunter.

Norris was full of depravity and desire – a crime haven. In comparison,

Las Vegas could be considered only as quite minor.

When Zhou Jian stepped into Norris, it's already night. The size of Norris City was quite small, but the view there gave people the feeling of utmost luxury.

Over here, gambling, xing (tl: it's in English in raw, no idea what it's) transaction, drug addiction, and underground fighting were everywhere. It's not strange to have murders in the street, yelling and even gathering of a crowd.

Although there's a Brazilian police station in the Norris City, but against a group of outlaws, the police didn't even have enough time to protect themselves. They would need to bow and grovel anywhere. How would they even have the courage to arrest anyone? In fact, only those unlucky police who'd offended someone would be transferred here.

Zhou Jian picked a fairly decent hotel. In Norris, the hotel industry was very prosperous, any one hotel there would be a four-star or five-star hotel. Generally, those hotels would have stricter regulations with no sexual services, but here, those unfortunate poor young ladies would stand seductively in the hall. The guests who came in would grab whoever has gotten their liking.

Zhou Jian walked past the hall and the sexy young ladies from around the world with different skin color surrounded him. They called out to him with half-baked English in sweet and charming voices. "Handsome, care to play for a while?"

"An hour only cost 80 dollars!"

"A duo cost 150 dollars. How about it, handsome?"

A group of beautiful ladies simultaneously let out erotic voices that drilled deep into his bones. This scene made Zhou Jian's who's unused to the man and woman relationship to suddenly freeze.

"Handsome. Don't go!"

"Handsome. I'll count cheaper for you...."

Nine out of ten consumers in Norris City were jungle hunters. These guys lived on the edge each day, licking the blood off the knives. Every day, they would bet their head and fight tooth and nail. There's no guarantee that they would be able to see tomorrow's sun. So, once they left the jungle, they would indulge to their heart's desire. Looking for young ladies, taking drugs, and gambling had been their best way to vent.

That's why each hotel would have some pretty girls. These young ladies didn't belong to the hotel. They just borrowed the place here to solicit business and still have to give some kickback back to the hotel.

These ladies also paid attention to the guests. Generally, if the appearance was like a devil, they would hide as far as possible. It's not easy being a young lady in Norris City. The income was naturally high, but the chances of bumping into an abnormal were high as well. Once met, they must swallow the insult and resign themselves to the humiliations. Leather whips and candles are nothing. Being played around with the barrel of a gun poking onto them caused some of the

young ladies to wet their pants on the spot. Worst still was being called into the room, only to find that the client they needed to serve was the hunting dog.

Being covered with scars was a normal thing. If she couldn't take it, perhaps the next day ~~~ there would be a naked corpse thrown into the Amazon river to feed the piranha.

And Zhou Jian, no matter how you looked at him, he looked like a lovely baby. So, those girls would desperately try to stick to him.

While Zhou Jian was surrounded by those females, there was a roaring sound of a beast coming from the door. Zhou Jian turned around to have a look and suddenly froze up.

Chapter 69 – Strong Man with Bull Terrier

That guy had a height of 1.9 meters. He's naked from the upper half and his body was covered with scars as he stood at the entrance of the hotel. His hand was pulling a dog the size of a small calf. Judging from the type, it should be the famous American bull terrier.

The American bull terrier was known as the world's number one fighting dog. Its personality was fierce like a tiger and its biting strength was astonishing. Before the catastrophe, the bull terrier's shoulder height was generally half a meter. It weighed about half an adult man, but it could kill a dog twice its size. Under the same weight class, the American bull terrier could easily sweep all its opponents away.

Perhaps some people would mention about the Tibetan mastiff. Actually, the famous Tibetan mastiff wasn't a pitbull and should just be regarded as a pet dog. It was said that the Tibetan mastiff was fierce. But most of the time this was just hype done by the Tibetan mastiff merchants. If it truly attacked, this Tibetan mastiff was just bullying using its huge built. The Tibetan mastiff was claimed that it could defeat tigers and liars really caused people to have three black lines. (tl: -.-") And occasionally a video of the Tibetan mastiff pounding on a lion in the cage was shown. Presumably, this was just because it didn't recognize the lion.

If this really was a dogfighting competition, the Tibetan mastiff would not be inside it. This wasn't because the Tibetan mastiff was precious. In fact, dogfighting competition often involved millions of dollars of gambles at stake. There's no case they wouldn't purchase the Tibetan mastiff because they were having a heartache but instead, because when the Tibetan mastiff attacked another dog, it really didn't have the killing instinct that was accumulated from all the bloody fighting as it's usually

raised in the cage.

And for the current bull terrier, its shoulder height was up till 1 m, it's body length was about 1 1/2 m. And it absolutely weighed over 100 kg. The whole body was covered in the shiny fur. Its mouth was full with feet long saliva. With its sharp claws, there's no doubt that it could shred an adult within minutes.

After approaching, Zhou Jian could even smell the blood on the body of the dog. This faint smell of blood was accumulated from years of fighting. This kind of American bull terrier was absolutely a variant that emerged after the catastrophe. It perhaps wouldn't be able to fight against tigers and lions, but it could absolutely sweep against the leopard if it bumped into it. Among the jungle hunters, this dog had a strong reputation, bearing that of a hellhound.

In the Brazilian and African jungles, many jungle hunters tamed some dog variants. The main role of these dogs was not to capture and kill the monsters. No matter how much of a variant the dog was, its teeth couldn't be faster than the machine guns bullet.

The main role of the dog was for investigation. By relying on its keen sense of smell, the dog could find potential attacker ahead of time and rushed out to bite its neck off.

At the very least, even if there's a sneak attack, with a dog that's as fierce as a leopard by the side, the possibility of turning defeat into victory was also larger.

The Bull Terrier was counted as superior among the fighting dog

variants, but this animal was simply nothing in rank when compared to the Anaconda variant.

The female receptionist in the hotel lobby turned pale when she saw the dog. And those young ladies who were trying to sell their bodies had all ran off. They feared of being caught by this man. If things didn't turn out well, they might be forced to be this dog's plaything.

The receptionist was very afraid and said in Portuguese. "Sir, we cannot allow pet into the hotel...." She's very cautious when saying pet this word, because this wasn't just a pet ah. It could snap off a person's neck with just a bite.

The man frowned, and in a chilly tone, spat out two words. "Wanna die?"

The receptionist jumped in fright and didn't dare to utter anything more. The jungle hunters here were all outlaws. It's common for them to get rid of people with just a word. Or if he let go of the chain and the dog charged forward, she would just lived for another five seconds.

But, the jungle hunters generally wouldn't dare to misbehave in the hotels, because the hotels in Norris City usually had some backing. Still, the receptionist was truly frightened.

The Brazilian police was just a decoration in Norris City. If they encountered a jungle hunter killer, they would wished that they were hidden far away. It's not that they didn't want to act on it, but that they couldn't control it.

Since the last century's catastrophe, Brazil hadn't been unified. The government forces and the anti-government forces had armed fights. There's no strong governance and the police were holding onto a mentality of drifting along, living day by day. If they clashed heads with the jungle hunters, then it's just courting death. Their skills were already inferior, and their weaponry as well. The Brazilian police's weapons arming were already very good. Everyone had a revolver on hand, and parts of the police force were also supplied with MP5 mini submachine gun.

But, these groups of jungle hunters would frequently carry miniature Gatling guns and even rocket launchers. On their waists were hung two anti-tank grenades just like an old farmer would put two boiled eggs in his pocket while working in the fields.

If fought against them, wasn't this courting death.

The man pulling the bull terrier's leash walked into the hall and later sat on a sofa. He pulled off his jungle boots that's muddied all over and turned it upside down. He poured water out of the pair of shoes. There's even a 10cm long leech squirming around.

The man lifted his foot and squashed down on the leech, forcing out a stream of blood that shot toward the glass of the table top like an arrow.

The receptionist's mouth corner twitched unnaturally for a moment or two. Zhou Jian also felt like this was a dangerous character. He took his room key and quickly hurried upstairs. He haven't completed the check-in procedure and was just going to look at the room. He didn't have any sense of security staying in the hall.

Once he entered the room, Zhou Jian quickly hung a do not disturb sign and switched into his Ghost Killer avatar to complete the check in procedure.

His weak point was too obvious. He's fragile like a paper in front of the dog. Zhou Jian was a little upset when he thought about this. How could he overcome this weakness? Practiced ancient Wu? This seemed a little too long?

Zhou Jian shook his head. This strengthening plan was simply impossible. He slowly walked towards the man.

The receptionist felt silly. What was this boy trying to do?

The man who's tidying up his boots frowned. His right hand inadvertently moved towards his waist, obviously ready to draw out his gun at any time. Those who walked the thin line between life and death were always a little oversensitive.

The bull terrier that was squatting by the side also stood up. Its back was bending slightly and sending out threatening growls towards Zhou Jian. As long as its owner issued an order, it would rush out to bite off its enemy's throat.

Zhou Jian walked until he's about three meters away from the guy and stopped. He lightly coughed and used English to say: "Excuse me. I have a business deal. Are you willing to talk?"

Before the catastrophe, the official language of Brazil was Portuguese. But after the catastrophe, due to the death of a large number of the Brazilian population and at the same time, the sharp influx of foreign population, English had gradually replaced Portuguese as the lingua franca.

Originally, the man was not feeling well in his mind because he was bothered by Zhou Jian, but when he heard that there's a business deal, he gradually became more comfortable. "What business?"

Chapter 70: A Mission That's Beset With Difficulties

"This is the first time I had come to the Amazon. I'm not familiar with the jungle and I wanted to look for a guide. Please guide me to enter the Amazon and once I found the Anaconda variant, you don't need to do about anything later, I'll handle the rest. I'll pay you \$500,000."

Zhou Jian's understanding of the Amazon forest was nearly 0. He would be more assured if there's a jungle hunter to guide him along. And more importantly, he would save time. Saving a person's life was like firefighting. This time, he came to the Amazon not only for the US\$1 million reward payment, but because he wanted to rescue Wen Ren Hui Yin's aunt. Wen Ren Hui Yin was his very important friend.

It didn't occur to anybody that when the bounty hunter heard Zhou Jian's words, he began laughing and said: "I encountered another daydreaming fool again. Is the \$1 million reward really so good? Do you think that the most difficult task is to kill the anaconda variant? Idiot! Although the anaconda variant is ferocious, but it couldn't withstand against a rocket launcher." The most difficult part of this task was to find the anaconda variant. The anaconda variant was located deep in the depths of the Amazon jungle, at least eight hundred miles away, and this distance was enough to make 90 jungle hunters died on the road! It's basically a dream to want to kill the anaconda variant. No fool will be willing to take the job unless you have an armed helicopter, then there might be a little hope."

The bounty hunter was extremely arrogant, but Zhou Jian did not lose his temper. This gang of outlaws would not give any face to anyone. He did not want to cause any trouble. He didn't expect that this mission would be so tricky and must travel eight hundred miles deep into the

Amazon forest...

Although he had the Stealth skill, and did not need to worry about any dangers encountered along the way, but this was eight hundred miles ah. Even if the Ghost Killer's speed was very fast, but he still had to keep on going for many days and he also didn't know how long he would need to take to find it. He couldn't afford to waste this time.

The bounty hunter finished tidying up his boots and no longer paid any attention to Zhou Jian. He sneered and then stood up to leave.

Zhou Jian bitterly shook his head. He returned to the front desk to continue his check in procedure. At this time, the reception timidly asked: "Sir, are you looking for the Anaconda variant?"

Zhou Jian had on a friendly smile. "Yes, Miss. Do you have any suggestions?" Zhou Jian took out a hundred dollar bank note and place it on the front desk. This time, he could only bring out \$10,000 in cash, which he had exchanged in Hong Kong Island Citibank. The bank was unlike the other domestic banks, it didn't have any limits when exchanging for dollars. But, there's a limit when taking a ride on the airplane abroad and he couldn't carry over \$10,000.

The receptionist's eyes brightened when she saw the dollar note, she wanted to accept it but she didn't dare to stretch out her hand. She was truly frightened by the abnormal jungle hunter just now.

Zhou Jian pushed forward the dollar note. "Your tips."

"Thank you." The receptionist quickly accepted the dollar note. In her eyes, Zhou Jian had become significantly more charming and admirable. So young and already so rich. The young man in front of her was either someone with incomparable skills or a son of a wealthy family. Regardless of which type, he's the ideal candidate for a lover.

The receptionist said: "Every day, the jungle Hunter Association had a small passenger plane taking off from the Norris airport. It would fly around the Amazon forest and return back to the Norris airport. Sir, you can choose to parachute in mid-course like all the rich jungle hunters usually do. This can save a lot of time. The airplane ticket costs 2300 Reals, which is probably \$1500."

Zhou Jian's heart was stirred. So, it could be like this. But in this case, going in would be easy, walking out would probably depend all on himself. After the catastrophe, as a result of the havoc by the plant variants, the area of the Amazon forest had expanded about double compared to the original.

The receptionist also said: "The parachute bag will be provided by the Jungle Hunter Association. If you wanted to provide the parachute yourself, you can save 600 Reals. There is also a 300 Reals training fee for skydiving. Actually, parachuting isn't that difficult and it's very easy to learn. If you trust me, I'll help you contact the coach."

Zhou Jian nodded with a smile. "Then, I will really have to thank you. Is there any way to come back?"

"Yes, there is. You can rent a helicopter gunship from the Jungle Hunter Association. If you want to come back, you can just transmit a signal so that they will pick you up but the price is very expensive. It's 30 Reals per

mile. You can use US dollars but the payment will also be the same. The upper limit for sending and picking up is 700 miles. But let alone 700 miles, it's also very difficult to find an anaconda variant in the eight hundred miles range. If you wanted to find, it's best to find it 1000 miles deep in the Amazon forest but that place is very dangerous. Sir, do you really want to go there?"

"Yes, ha ha. If there are any essential items needed when going into the Brazilian jungle, can you help me buy as well? I don't have any experience on this, so I don't know what I should buy. Use this money to buy them. If it is insufficient, then come to talk with me again." Zhou Jian said this and took out a stack of dollar bills. He was not afraid that this receptionist would cheat him for she was still coming here to work. Unless, she stopped working for the sake of this small amount of money.

"Sir, please be assured. I'll handle it well." The receptionist joyfully received the dollar notes. She had hit the jackpot today. Usually, the jungle hunters that came here were all old birds, no one would ask her to help.

"Please, as soon as possible. My time is very tight. In addition, based on the standard room that I'm looking at just now, please help me open one for 15 days."

"15 days?" The receptionist was a little surprised. Generally, the jungle hunters would only stay in the hotel for 2-3 days because once they left the jungle, they would take a short break at the hotel. Currently, this young man said that he wanted to stay for half a month. After he returned from the jungle, he didn't want to return to the house and wanted to keep the vacant room so that he could stay again?

The rich really were different. This receptionist secretly sighed with emotion. She quickly handled the check-in procedure. "The standard room cost \$300 per night. 15 days altogether would cost \$4500. I would suggest that you apply for a membership card. There's a \$50 membership fee but you can enjoy a 10% discount."

"Okay." The housing price in Norris was very expensive, but it wasn't too outrageous. Zhou Jian opened the room for 15 days because in this 15 days, his real body had to stay in the room and he would enter the jungle with his Ghost Killer avatar.

Zhou Jian took out the VIP card from the underground bank and used it to pay for his accommodation. Originally, the receptionist didn't pay any attention to it and was passing the bill slip when she saw the card in Zhou Jian's hand. Her pupils suddenly enlarged three times.

It turned out to be the US Bounty Hunters Bank diamond VIP card. With this card, he could overdraft \$1 million from the Bounty Hunter Bank. In addition, this card provided a 20% discount on all purchases in the Bounty Hunter industries as well as priorities. And the hotel that she served right now was one of the industries belonging to the US BH Corporation. This was not a coincidence. Globally, there were five big Bounty Hunter companies. The hotels in Norris were almost all belonged to the bounty Hunter companies, especially the US BH Corporation and the Brazilian FBH Corporation who had the largest shares. After all, the nests of these two companies were the nearest.

The receptionist knew about this card, but this was the first time she saw this after working here for less than half a year in the hotel. In her opinion, a bounty hunter who could take out a gold card was already very good. It was said that to get a diamond cut would require \$5 million to open an account and this deposit had to be kept for six months. Just

what kind of identity did this young man in front of her had? Her vision of Zhou Jian grew again, from admiration into fiery hot.

Back then, Zhou Jian had \$5.59 million when he opened his bank account. Although he had not kept it for six months, but his 28 diamonds actually gave the Bounty Hunter Association a net income of at least \$1.39 million. In addition, Zhou Jian was suspected to be the successor of an ancient Wu aristocratic family. Andy then bestowed the VIP diamond card of the Bounty Hunter Association. For this exact reason, Linda was also very excited and clamored to go and live in the Hotel Vienna together with Zhou Jian.

The receptionist softly said: "Sir, this is the US BH bank diamond VIP card. You can enjoy a 20% discount in all the BH Corporation industries. Our hotel is also part of the US BH Corporation. You don't need to apply for membership. Furthermore, you can enjoy the 20% discount. Now to stay 15 days in the standard room is just US\$3600."

Zhou Jian was slightly startled. After the receptionist reminded him, he remembered that Andy has spoken of similar words when he gave him this card. But because he wasn't living in the US for long, he didn't care much about it. He didn't expect that there was such a use for it today.

Zhou Jian's mood was very good since he picked up a bargain. "Then, that's really good."

The receptionist gaze after Zhou Jian when he was leaving and prettily said: "Sir if you also want to understand the matters relating to the Brazilian jungle, I can service you throughout the whole journey oh!"

This Brazilian beauty was saying so while throwing out big ogling eyes. How could Zhou Jian not listened to the implication behind it. His heart couldn't help but felt restless. This foreign beautiful woman was really open.

Zhou Jian was a pure virgin from the inside to out. He had not tried kissing or even hugging yet. He had only shook his hand with Chu Qing Yun and Linda – if this was still considered holding hands.

He could now be considered as having some assets. Was this the time he started looking for a girlfriend?

Huadu Jinghai Road No. 56 Villa —

"I know. Thank you second younger brother." A middle-aged man of middle stature put down the phone. He slowly walked towards the window and looked at Jinghai's tranquil dim light under the night sky. It revealed a distressed look which couldn't be concealed.

"Father, what did uncle said?" A handsome man of under 30 years old carried a cup of Guan Yin tea into the room. He retained his composure and put the cup on the table, before slowly going to the back of the middle-aged men.

This young man was Wen Ren Ze, and the middle age man in front of him was his father – Wen Ren Buo Da.

Wen Ren Buo Da opened the window, his hand unsteadily drew out a cigarette. Wen Ren Ze quickly lit it up. "Your uncle managed to look for a soldier in the Lingnan special forces, named Lin Dong. He promised to go to Brazil and take a look if he can get the gallbladder..... your uncle told me not to put too much hope in Lin Dong. His confidence is not big."

Wen Ren Buo Da took out a second cigarette and handed it to Wen Ren Ze. Wen Ren Ze lit it up and deeply inhaled a mouthful. "Father, can't the police force spare few people?"

Before this, Wen Ren Ze had through his connections in the National Security Bureau found a master called Sun Ji Wei. But this Sun Ji Wei also didn't have the confidence. This trip to Brazil was really tough. Wen Ren Ze wanted to place his hope onto more people. So, he hoped that his father could get the police forces to deploy several people.

Wen Ren Buo Da shook his head. "The people of the police force was lacking in skills compared to the special forces. Furthermore, those are the elite guards and they can only receive a dispatch from the State Council and the Central Military Commission. I'm just a deputy director of a Provincial Public Security Bureau. I cannot move these people. And for those provincial police force, they're basically used to help in the case of flooding or fire. If they go there, it's also useless."

Wen Ren Buo Da seeking a treatment for his wife illness was a private affair and it's impossible for him to easily call the special forces and police force. If it's just a common minor matter where it's acted for personal interest under the guise of public interest, then there wouldn't be much gossip. But this was going to the Brazilian jungle. A Provincial Public Security Bureau deputy director could be a mover and shaker in the Guangdong province but in Brazil, he didn't have any say at all in the war-torn country. Furthermore, they needed to fight tooth and nail in the

Brazilian jungle. Even if he could deploy the special forces. If a team went in, but only half the team came out, who could bear this responsibility?

So, Sun Ji Wei and Lin Dong both went to Brazil through personal relationship and under the name of helping a friend. Even so, Wen Ren Buo Da was full of trepidation. After all, entering the Brazilian jungle was very dangerous. If there were casualties, then it wouldn't be good. Wen Ren Buo Da wife's life was a life. Then, the life of a soldier wasn't a life? Not to mention of the military and security training of these elite soldiers.

Wen Ren Ze thought for a while and then asked. "Father, can the police spare a helicopter? According to my knowledge, there weren't many flying predator variants in the Brazilian jungle. Furthermore, they wouldn't dare to attack an aircraft."

It was dangerous for an individual to enter the Amazon forest. But if there was a helicopter to support, then it would be safer. As long as the Anaconda variant could be discovered, then using the firepower of the armed helicopter, the anaconda would surely fall.

Wen Ren Buo Da shook his head. "Unlike the US FBI, our national police had only less than 100 helicopters and most were basically in the Central Committee and Hong Kong island. I don't have the right to move them. As for your uncle, he's only a division commander and can't even reach towards those major generals. Although with the Old Man's connections, we could get an armed helicopter but.... even with the nation's most advanced military helicopter Z-12, the maximum range was only about 2000 km. How do you want to fly it to Brazil? Even if you could fly it to Brazil, the operating hours was only about 5 hours. Can you find the Anaconda variant in 5 hours? This thing couldn't be monitored by the radar."

Because of the catastrophe from the mid-21st century, the current human civilization didn't progress much compared to the early 21st century. If there's war, one must depend on the aircraft carrier. Without the mobile base of the carrier to provide supply, the fighter jets, and helicopter gunships were just like goshawk plume feathers, basically couldn't fly far at all.

Wen Ren Ze deeply inhaled and snuffed out the cigarette butt. "Father, rest assure. There's still two more months. I'm certain I can find the Anaconda variant's gallbladder to cure mother."

Wen Ren Buo Da sighed. "Life and death, riches and honors all depended on the will of heaven. Your mother was already satisfied that she can see you grow up like this. I know that because of the matter regarding Qian Qian, you blamed the family, blamed your grandfather. The Chinese had a saying that to be rich for three generations, but the Wen Ren family was able to be prosperous for 150 years and was able to reach the scale it was today due to the harsh and unreasonable family laws...."

"Father. Don't say anymore. I understand...."

Chapter 71: Entering the Forest

That night, Zhou Jian went to the Brazilian Jungle Hunter Association. His purpose of coming here was to rent the helicopter. No matter how powerful a jungle hunter was, it's still difficult to own an assault helicopter. Usually, those who could afford this would have quit a long time ago. After all, this career involved betting one's own life, but there were still some desperadoes who were born liking to take risks. For them, jungle hunting was not a way to make a living but an enjoyment.

In the beginning of the last century, the science and technology of the assault helicopter were controlled by a few military powers. Usually, the military assault helicopters of various countries including China such as the Z-9 and Z-8 were just improvements upon the basic helicopter. There was a very big gap compared to the overseas helicopters like the Apache, the Alligator, the Cobra and other assault helicopters.

Afterward, the catastrophe erupted and mankind's armament level had a very big enhancement. Even so, the jungle warfare of using assault helicopters wasn't something that the Jungle Hunter Association could use, or even needed to.

The assault helicopter that the Hunter Association used was also a modified version. It's probably equivalent to China's Z-9, but its endurance ability was a lot stronger. Its maximum range was about 1500 miles. It sounded very far but because the trip to the Amazon forest was a round-trip, and there needs to be a reserved flight time to search. Therefore, this type of helicopter that the jungle hunters used to rescue could only penetrate up to 700 miles deep into the Amazon forest.

Zhou Jian arrived at the Jungle Hunter Association and went through the formalities. He paid US\$15,000 deposit and smoothly rented an assault helicopter. If he needed to fully utilize the 700 miles to pick him up, then the travel expenses incurred would be over \$13,000.

A small airplane carrying only 35 people onboard rumbled across the horizon. The appearance of this airplane was not much, but its construction cost went beyond comparison to the Boeing 767 airplane of the 20th century. The special characteristics of its metal alloy turbine blades were enough to resist the impact of a group of birds flying at Mach 1. If it's an ordinary plane that hit the high-speed group of birds, the engine turbine blades would be damaged and may even cause a crash landing and might even burst into flames.

In addition, this airplane rain protection system was very good. The Amazon rainforest averaged about seven days of rain in the week. And often, the rain was dense and there were big thunderstorms. A general passenger airplane would be grounded under heavy rain. This wasn't due to the fear of being struck by lightning. Actually, it didn't matter if the plane went through a thunderstorm and was struck by lightning. This was because the airplane shell conductivity was very good. The strong currents would naturally flow around and would not cause any harm to the interior. At most, it would just cause some damages to the wireless apparatus.

Because the interior enveloped everyone, the passengers situated inside would naturally not feel anything. This principle was the same as when the bird was standing on top of the high tension wire.

Because the distance between the bird's two feet was very short, the potential difference was very small. So, even if a powerful current passed through the high tension wire, the bird would still be safe.

But when the plane was flying in the rain, not only would the rain impacted the pilot's line of sight, the jet engine would also have burnout from inhaling too many raindrops. In addition, the air current and the thick cloud formation would cause turbulence to the airplane. So an airplane would be grounded if the rain was too big.

But the Jungle Hunter Association re-equipped the airplane using an improved military jet engine. In front of the engine was a super revolving turbo fan which could cast off the majority of the raindrops and ice sludges. Other small bits would also be scattered off to the side and to the internal engine bypass and subsequently, would be heated by the turbojet. Therefore, there was no harm to fly under the thunderstorm.

Besides this, onboard the airplane, there was also a GT5 Vulcan heavy machine gun that could fire 6000 rounds a minute as well as a Cobra series tracking missile.

This type of airplane was transformed from an ordinary airplane by the Brazilian FBH Bounty Hunter Company. It's specifically used to ship the jungle hunters, and the airplane's engine technology and weapon system were directly bought from the US.

The plane quickly flew to the center of the Amazon rainforest. Zhou Jian looked at the GPS on his wrist and pressed the bell above his seat.

"Getting off the plane?" The only air stewardess onboard the plane had

on a surprised look as she looked at Zhou Jian. The young man in front of her was only 20 years old at most and his stature wasn't even sturdy. He actually chose to get off the plane here but this was the most dangerous section of the Amazon forest. Getting down here would almost be equal to committing suicide.

"Em." Zhou Jian nodded.

"Are you sure you want to get off here? Below here was the famous Amazon death triangle."

"Yes." Zhou Jian lightly replied. He didn't pay any attention to the other jungle hunters that were sitting together with him, who were looking surprised or pitied at him. Several of the jungle hunters were talking in Portuguese. Although Zhou Jian could not understand them but he could approximately guess correctly what they were discussing on, whether he had a mental illness or was an idiot.

"Sir. Although you can freely choose where to get off the airplane, but I must tell you. In my one-year time of serving the FBH Corporation, I had only seen two passengers getting off the airplane here. As far as I know, they both died. According to the Jungle Hunter Association's statistic, the mortality rate of those who get off the airplane here was more than 85%. The remaining 15%, fortunately, survived because they insisted on not continuing their descent but instead signaled for the rescue helicopter to take them to leave. But the maximum range for the rescue helicopter was only 700 miles, but from here to the Norris city was actually over 1100 miles, i.e., you must walk in this 400 miles to...."

"Thank you for your advice. I had already checked the information before I board the plane." This stewardess' heart was quite good. Zhou

Jian interrupted her with a friendly smile. After all, the speed of this plane was very fast and by the time the air stewardess finished saying, he might miss out on the disembarking location.

"All right." The air stewardess no longer attempted to convince Zhou Jian, but she informed the pilot to open the cabin door through the intercom.

Zhou Jian took his parachute and left his seat. No matter what glance the bounty hunters were throwing at him, he walked to the cabin door with large strides.

The strong breeze whistle as it pulled his hair. The large stretch of the green sea under his foot was the Amazon forest.

The symbol of the virgin forest had now become the killing hell but was also the heavenly desire. A countless number of jungle hunters rushed to the Amazon with the expectation of becoming rich overnight but for most people, they could only bury their bones here.

Zhou Jian clenched his teeth and jumped.

The small passenger plane did not fly very high. Shortly after Zhou Jian had jumped, he heard a whistling across his ears and his parachute was successfully open.

Actually, parachuting wasn't difficult to learn. Some people thought that the passenger plane did not prepare any parachutes was because the passengers did not have any specialized training. And when they

jumped, most of them would die. Actually, this wasn't true. It's not fake that the passengers did not have any parachute training. Or that the pilot knew how to parachute down. In fact, once there was an accident, there was no news that the pilot managed to live.

Also, some said that the airplane didn't prepare enough parachutes was because the airplane flew in the stratosphere. The barometric pressure outside was low, the temperature was low and to jump out here would mean death. Actually, this view should make people speechless. Only idiots would jump 10,000 m high above in the stratosphere. In fact, when the plane was about to crash, most of the time, it would circle in the lower altitude for a while to seek a landing point to force landing. Even if the airplane lost its power and was unable to maintain the lower altitude when it didn't have enough time for everyone to parachute out, it could still set out the ejection seats.

Actually, the commercial airplane did not prepare any parachutes was because in most cases, the airplane could land safely if there was a problem. Even if there's no oil left when flying in the mid-air, the airplane's could still glide down. It was only if the airplane tail broke down then that would be certain death. In fact, this kind of thing really happened in history. If the airplane hit an air turbulence and had an unstable flight, the pilot might adjust the tail wing rudder too aggressively causing an excessive pressure and if the synthetic materials in the tail were worn down due to age. Sometimes, due to good luck, it was only the rudder that was torn down and that would still have the possibility of a forced landing. But if the vertical tail had fallen off, then that would basically announce the death of the crews and the passengers.

At that time, the airplane would lose its horizontal balance and would roll to and fro. Subsequently, the wing and the turbine engine would

disintegrate because they couldn't bear the huge pressure. Everyone would be unable to stand up and even those who had a parachute would be unable to jump. Furthermore, there were only a few seconds before the airplane descended from an altitude suitable for parachute jump to a crash. There simply wasn't enough time for the passengers to parachute off the plane.

The probability of a plane crash because of a failed landing was very small. Those who didn't have the ability to foresee and hastily jumped out had a higher probability of death. After all, even a trained paratrooper may die from a parachute jump.

Zhou Jian's parachute had a direct connection to the airplane and would open automatically. As long as one studied a little, then he would be able to skillfully operate it.

.....

The sky was cloudy and the visibility of the Amazon forest was very low due to the canopy. Zhou Jian's parachute was hanging from the tree top. He took out a knife to cut off the parachute's cords and jumped to leap down. After he landed on the ground, Zhou Jian finally breathed a sigh of relief. The feeling of a low-altitude parachuting was very exciting.

The ground of the Amazon forest was covered entirely with deadwoods and fallen leaves. After a long time of accumulation, the layer of leaves was thick enough to be similar to a soft rug. The variety of shrubs and trees were lush green and the air was filled with the taste of fresh soil. Occasionally, the delightful calls of the insects or the songs of the birds could be heard. They were seeking for a mate, or in a similar way, declaring their own territory.

All appeared very peaceful, but Zhou Jian knew that behind these peaceful scenes, there were murderous intentions everywhere.

Zhou Jian took the GPS device on his wrist and threw it into the Inventory and at the same time, turned on Stealth. In the Amazon forest, the danger couldn't be foreseen. Perhaps the twig at the side would suddenly sneak on you. It wasn't until you died that you found that it wasn't a branch but a camouflaged snake. The animals here were experts in reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance. Even an experienced jungle hunter would likely to be sneak attacked and then turned into shit to improve the rainforest soil.

Every step was full of murderous intention. Every step was very alarming. This was the Amazon forest.

The light in the rain forest appeared very dim because of being masked by the trees. Zhou Jian's field of vision was only several meters away.

Here, hunting was a hard job. Not only was the visibility very low, the air was hot and humid with low ventilation. The vegetation was dense and it was hard to find a road that one could put the foot down. One had to be bitten day and night by various mosquitoes in the rainforest. Actually one was lucky if he was just bitten by those long black mosquitoes. If one was bitten by some strange things, like the Amazon's poison dart frog or the blue-fanged Amazon tarantula, then death would be certain.

If one wanted to sleep in the rainforest, a specially made sleeping bag must be used. This type of sleeping bag must be tough and must be

waterproof. Even if it didn't rain, the water vapor after a night in the forest was enough to make the sleeping bag wet.

After getting out the sleeping bag, one had to climb up the tree and tied the sleeping bag onto the branch using a rope. And then climbed into the sleeping bag to sleep like a hanged ghost. Before sleeping, one had to pray that an animal like the long armed golden ape would not treat the sleeping bag like a large cocoon and peeled it to eat.

Generally, the jungle hunter would not dare to pass the night in the rainforest. This was one of the reasons they could not make it into the center zone of the Amazon forest.

Zhou Jian took a backpack out of the inventory. The things inside was purchase in accordance with the help provided by the beautiful Brazilian woman.

A strong flashlight, a knife, two climbing ropes, a bottle of aromatic hydrocarbon repellent, two sets of clothes, a waterproof lighter, a MP5 submachine gun, 300 rounds of bullets, .44 caliber Desert Eagle, two cartridges, a hook launcher, a GPS position finder, a spare American Compass, and a small telescope. In addition, there was waxy like thing. This stuff would send out a scent similar to the anaconda variant courtship secretion sterol compound. Its scent could be smelled by an anaconda variant of the opposite gender up to 10 km away. Without this, it would be very hard to find out the already low amount of anaconda variants in the Amazon rainforest. It's just like finding a needle in a haystack.

Zhou Jian rubbed a bit of the wax onto his body and sprayed a little repellent and he began his trip into the Amazon forest.

It was not easy to walk in the lush forest of the Amazon. Tall trees occupied most of the space and layers upon layers of shrubs and saplings seized every single opportunity. In addition to this, all kinds of parasitic rattan plants were clinging to the hosts. Zhou Jian must bend at the waist at many places to be able to pass through.

After walking aimlessly for several kilometers in the jungle and poking through the thick bushes, Zhou Jian finally found the long head of a black pig-like animal foraging around for food. After traveling for so far, Zhou Jian finally found an animal that he knew. This animal was called the American tapir.

The American tapir look uncommon, shy, and was a herbivore.

Although Zhou Jian's footsteps were very light, but the American tapir felt something and lifted its head to look around. Its pig like nose extended and retracted as if it was smelling something. It could not see Zhou Jian who was in stealth and after crying out for a few times, it lowered its head and looked for more food.

Zhou Jian observed for a while and get a sudden inspiration. Would his ghost killer avatar be able to catch the baby (tl: pet) in reality?

In the 《Gods and Demons》 game, there's a place on the map called the Sacred Beasts Mountain. On the Sacred Beasts Mountain, one would be able to encounter sacred beast animals. Players over level 20 would come to the Sacred Beasts Mountain to catch the animals and brought them back to train. Later, the animals would be mated and through selective breeding, cultivated second generations and third generations pets with

outstanding natural talents. After the pets leveled up, they could comprehend skills, including secondary skills, attack skills, status skills and so on. These pets could take in medicine to increase their attributes. And after a certain level could be equipped with equipment.

Chapter 72: The Horrifying Pitcher Plant

An outstanding pet could display a combat strength not inferior to its master. During that time in the Ancient Nine Tombs, Pretty Water is Traceless' pet made a very deep impression on Zhou Jian. It's really fierce.

Training a pet would need to consume a large amount of time and money. Previously, Zhou Jian focused on doing the missions and later, he was rushing the new dungeon for the experiences to level up. Until now, he didn't make any effort to get a pet. Now he was thinking about it as Dark Sword was able to catch up a pet in the game, then would Famous Sword had this kind of ability as well in the reality?

He looked at the beasts column. There were three empty positions there. Was it really possible?

When he realized this possibility, Zhou Jian's breathing grew rapid. If he was able to control the animals in this world at will, then he would be a force to be reckoned with.

He suppressed his excitement and slowly approached the American tapir. He displayed his skill "Capturing Sacred Beasts". Capturing Sacred Beasts belong to auxiliary class skills. This skill could be used under Stealth.

However, to Zhou Jian's disappointment, the Americans tapir did not have any reaction at all. The capture failed.

Zhou Jian was unwilling to give up, he continuously tried for 10 more times but the American tapir was like a meditating old monk, swaying here and there.

Finally, Zhou Jian had to accept the reality. It seemed like Capturing Sacred Beasts skill was only effective on those sacred beasts but those sacred beasts were only available in the Sacred Beasts Mountain in the game.

If Capturing Saint Beasts was invalid, then was it a dead end on all the biological creatures? Why was there a limit of three for the luring ray? Besides the luring ray, and also those Control masters' advanced skills, were there still some other persuasion skills? (tl: ignore this paragraph, I couldn't make an end of it well with all those game terminologies)

But now, it's a pity that Zhou Jian's level and Spirit force was insufficient. This kept him from learning those skills that he was so envious of.

When Zhou Jian was indulging in his ideas, the American tapir issued out a pitiful squeal. And at the same time, the rug like ground suddenly shot up. Zhou Jian was surprised and he quickly drew his body back. He looked helplessly as a shell like thing emerged from an underground tunnel and swallowed the American tapir whole.

What sort of thing was this? Zhou Jian was so shocked that he broke out in a cold sweat. The pitiful squeal of the American tapir was still ringing in his ears. The shell was shaking violently. The pouch containing the American tapir was up high in the air and it showed the distorted shape of the American tapir's unceasing struggle.

Zhou Jian recognized this thing. This was a carnivorous plant. A variant of the pitcher plants from the catastrophe. To put it plainly, this was an extremely large pitcher plant. Actually, although the Amazon forest was entirely covered with fallen leaves and dead wood, but because the climate was warm and humid, the rate of humus decomposition was very fast. In addition, the constant pouring of water from the rain onto the ground cause the minerals to leech away. The forest soil was not only not fertile, it was somewhat barren. At this time, some of the root systems were quite shallow. The plants that were unable to get enough nutrition from the soil had to get it from the animals. For example, the pitcher plants and many others so forth.

The pitcher plants could only prey on insects like the flies, dragonflies, and others. Some large species like the Queen of Hearts was able to catch mice, frogs, and other small animals.

But the passionflowers were able to capture and kill larger animals. They were symbiotic with a type of spider. This spider was called the Amazon Goliath birdeating tarantula. The adult could grow up to the size of an adult palm and weighed more than 100 g. The web could cover up to several meters high in between the big trees and would weigh up to 300 g. They could capture and kill frogs, birds, mice and other small animals. It could also eat up a whole young pigeon at a time.

Some type of Goliath birdeater had a symbiotic relationship with the passionflower. The passionflower would capture the prey while the hiding Goliath birdeater would issue the fatal blow and injected venom and digestive juice into the animal's body. It would then devoured the dissolved innards and the rest of the prey's body and the Goliath birdeater's feces would become the passionflower best nourishment.

This was the strange ability that the carnivorous plants evolved to

under the Amazons harsh conditions.

Long before the catastrophe, there were rumors about the carnivorous plants in the Amazon forest and African forest. The European explorers even wrote in their own expedition diaries that they saw the indigenous people punished the criminals using those man-eater plants. Although these were not scientifically confirmed, but there's no wind in a cave. So, there's some basis behind it.

With the passage of time, the cry of the American tapir was getting weaker and weaker before it finally vanished. The shell also stopped shaking and stood there quietly in the forest as if nothing had happened.

Zhou Jian felt very cold in his heart. The pitcher plant had no eyes and captured and killed those that fell into its trap through the pressure perception. His own Stealth skill could only deceive the eyes and could not deceive any perception. Even if he was in stealth, there wasn't an absolute safety.

Although before the pitcher plant could sting his body, Zhou Jian had the confidence that he could escape based on his excellent jumping abilities. But who knew what other danger lied in the Amazon forest?

He clenched his teeth and displayed the Thief auxiliary skill – Detect on the surrounding.

The scope of Detect could cover up to 10 m and it could detect for hidden enemies and traps. The result of this made Zhou Jian's scalp itched. In only a 10 m radius of range, more than ten thousands of symbols of life energy emerged. Some of them were hidden in the trunk,

some were hidden in the fallen leaves, and some were buried under the soil. All kind of strange insects, poisonous lizards, snakes, and rats. There were dazzling amounts of species, and very few of them were from the same species. Each and every one of these hidden creatures could be a killer.

Zhou Jian sucked in some cold air. Although he put knew perfectly well that he was under stealth, he still felt the chill. The Ghost Killer avatar strength was really strong but was not to the point of invulnerable. Last time, he lost a lot of health under the hands of the small devil. What if these strange creatures attacked? And among those insect variants, nine out of ten of them were poisonous. Would the antidotes in his Inventory be effective?

When Zhou Jian was thinking, he suddenly heard a rustling sound. It sounded like the sound of scales brushing against the ground.

He held his breath and looked at the rustling bushes. After a few moment, a head slightly smaller than a fist emerge out from the bush. It was a python!

Zhou Jian was very happy, but soon he was disappointed again. This was not the anaconda variant.

The python snake had the thickness of a thigh, a deep green body, and had most of its body hidden within the shrubs. Its length couldn't be clearly seen. So Zhou Jian naturally did not want to complicate the issue. He stood there motionlessly and wanted to wait for the snake to walk away before he moved again. But he didn't think that the python would keep staring at the place where Zhou Jian was motionlessly standing.

Zhou Jian had a chill in his heart. He realized that he was already discovered by the python. The snake had two sets of eyes. One set was the snake eyes which could see the visible light and another set was on the face or the lip which could sense infrared.

Chapter 73: The Previous Overload of the Amazon – Anaconda

For any object with a temperature that was higher than the absolute zero [-237.15 Celsius], the object would radiate electromagnetic waves, which was heat radiation. The absolute zero was the lowest limit of the temperature in the universe. This was the temperature which the atoms stop its kinetic movement to produce heat. However in the fields of science and technology, mankind had not yet discovered any materials that can completely stop its thermal motion, including in the interior of a black hole. Therefore in the universe, the temperature of any material was higher than absolute zero.

The higher the temperature of an object, the shorter the length of the electromagnetic waves radiated. We could see the flame because its temperature was too high and could radiate out visible light. But for the temperature in the human body, we could only radiate out infrared waves.

The human eyes could not see infrared, but snakes and other bloodsucking insects had such an ability.

The worse was that the snake believed its own infrared perception and not their own eyes which were naturally shortsighted. In the dark room with only a lightbulb, if the snake eyes were covered with a black cloth, it would still launch the attack!

In addition, the snake's sense of smell was very sharp. When it was sticking out its tongue, it was tasting the chemicals in the air. Therefore, it didn't matter if Zhou Jian was in stealth, he could not hide from the snake.

Zhou Jian frowned as he knew that the battle was inevitable. In his backpack, there was a desert eagle and an MP5 but he did not intend to use these two weapons. He turned his right hand over and on his palm was a dark dagger, the Shadow Assassination. It could increase 20 points of agility, increase 50 attacks, and had 5% probability of crippling the one being attacked. It lowered the speed of the opponent by 50 and the defense by 10.

This was the Legendary orange rank weapon that Zhou Jian received for 3000. This was the opportunity to try out its power.

The snake slithered its body out of the bushes. Its body was getting thicker and thicker, and soon it was already thicker than an adult waist.

When the snake finally left the bushes. Zhou Jian took a deep breath after he saw the big picture of the guy. He didn't know if his own luck was good or too bad. It turned out to be an anaconda, but not a variant.

The Amazonian anaconda was the real overlord of the Amazon River. It could grow up to seven or eight meters, and weighed up to 100 to 200 kg. It could strangle a crocodile to death. A wildlife scientist had recorded the scene of Amazon anaconda swallowing a crocodile and the scene was really shocking.

Before the catastrophe, there were only very few animal overlords in the wild. Such as, the tigers of the North Asia [the Siberian tiger], the crocodiles and lions of African Nile, the polar bears of the Arctic Circle , the Kodiak brown bears and pumas of North America, the saltwater crocodiles of Southeast Asia and Amazon anaconda of South America.

Perhaps some would be curious. If there was a ranking of these overlords, how would the order be?

Actually, there was not a definitive guide. Because there's a lot of variety in these animals. There's young and there's old.

Under the same weight, the fiercest would probably be the Amazon anaconda. Only by relying on its 100 to 200 kg body, it was able to enter into this list of predators. The polar bear and the Kodiak brown bear weighed over 500 kg and the saltwater crocodile could be up till one ton.

The Westerners thought that the lion was the king of the beasts. In fact, this was mainly because the lion looked grand and had a thundering roar which contributed to its reputation as the king of beasts. But in fact, the lion wasn't really a big deal in Africa. It could not outrun the African wild boar and could not jump or even climb a tree. Its vision was limited except for looking out for vultures. Why was there such a function? Because it would usually depend on the lioness to look after it. And if the lioness couldn't find any prey, the lion must rely on snatching the carcass away from the vultures for a living.

If a lion went against a tiger, the lion's four limbs would probably become a vegetable. (tl: crippled)

Previously, there had been many videos of tigers defeating lions. Furthermore, and this only the Bengal tigers, and not the Siberian tigers which had bigger builds. How would the tigers compare with the anaconda?

This wasn't a good comparison because the anaconda home court was in the water. To make it go to the ground to go against the tiger was unfair. And the tiger was a mammal. Once it had reached adulthood, there were not many changes in the strength. Perhaps, the fighting force of a 250 kg normal tiger would be higher compared to a 400 kg fat tiger.

But it's different for the anaconda. As a reptile, it would keep on growing for lifetime and would increase in size. Its strength would increase as well with time. If a 6 to 7 m long Anaconda could lose to a tiger, [because Anaconda was a cold blooded animal and hence, its endurance would be less as the strength and agility would decline with longer fighting period], but if it's a snake that's over 10 m long?

In the 20th and the 21st century, there wasn't an anaconda that surpassed 8 meters in length to be found in the Amazon. This was because of its limited range and limited food supply as well as the capturing and killing activities of mankind. But later after the catastrophe, the Amazon covered the entire plains and even spread towards the Brazilian plateau. Large animals were everywhere and it was normal for the anaconda to grew up to 12 to 13 m long.

A 6 m long anaconda had a strangling strength of four tons. Then how's the strength of a 12 m long anaconda?

Zhou Jian observed the anaconda closely because the bushes had previously blocked his vision, he didn't know how big this anaconda was. An anaconda could chase a human for several blocks and its attacks speed could be above 20 ft./sc, comparable to a professional boxer. But don't forget, the boxer only moved his fist, but the anaconda must move its entire body.

Although Zhou Jian was confident in his own speed, he did not plan to compare speed with the Anaconda. If he was bitten by this anaconda, he would likely to be snapped in half from the waist. And if he was caught, he would likely to be squeeze into a dumpling.

When the anaconda approached, Zhou Jian suddenly jumped up and at the same time, he cast the skill Spirit Needle on midair.

A purple light entered the snake forehead. The snake fiercely shook itself. Zhou Jian descended like a big bird from the cloud. He was clenching the Shadow Assassination and stabbed down hard on the snake's body.

"Puff!" The black dagger went through the anaconda's body like a tofu. Zhou Jian pulld out his dagger and a fountain of blood sprayed out and splashed onto his face.

Stimulated by the pain, the anaconda's body went into a frenzy and Zhou Jian who had stabbed it was thrown away.

At this time, the stun time from the Spirit Needle hadn't worn off yet but the Spirit Needle only attack the brain. The snake nervous system wasn't that well-developed and the brain didn't need to receive the pain simulation before it started writhing. That's why when a snake was cut into two, it could still be alive for a while.

Zhou Jian who was thrown into the air grasped onto a branch and leveraged it to land on the ground. He didn't gave the anaconda any time to react and used Blink Strike to teleport to seven inches away from the anaconda. He held onto the anaconda's abdomen that's thick like an

adult waist and began stabbing it.

The anaconda randomly twisted around. In the confusion, the snake's thick tail suddenly whipped onto Zhou Jian's back. The strength of the anaconda was too great and not to mention that this attack was done in fury. Zhou Jian huffed. His body was tense as it flew out like a scrap paper. In that flash of attack, he felt a fluid like motion in his spine. This fluid motion reduced the striking power of the snake tail. Although he flew out, his health only dropped a few points.

Zhou Jian gawked. He then understood that this was the protective effect of his new equipment. Before he replaced his equipment, his armor had only 10 points. But now, his armor had more than 30 points. Even if he received another one of the Japanese's attack again, he wouldn't lose that much blood.

Sorry for disappearing. It was intentional. Alright, it's not.

What happened was that my computer went down. I bought it to be repaired but the technician said that the motherboard was fried and needed to be changed. Unfortunately, the model was no longer in production and it's no longer worth it fix it anyway.

So, the only option left was to buy a new laptop. However, it came with a bunch of dilemmas. I'd previously mentioned that I spent almost all my money on a recent purchase. That remained true and the timing was really bad. I was financially constrained, like to the level when I first graduated from university. Not a happy picture. It was like, spent a bit overboard and I'll need to have instant noodles just to pay rent. Guess what I'm eating now.

I wanted a high end laptop but couldn't afford it. Besides, the new 1080GTX had just been launched but it's not released out in any model yet. Ah, the agony! Besides, I don't think I could afford it with my budget at the moment.

So, what am I going to do? Get a cheap one and then purchase a better one several months later when my wallet fatten up a bit and the new GPU was out? I was tempted but it's not worth it financially. I settled on a lower mid tier laptop. It's the cheapest mid tier one. Hey, my hands were tied and with the money save from what I'd budgeted, I spent a bit more to upgrade the storage and RAM.

Here's the damage.



Brand new Lenovo. Do I like it? Truthfully no. I'm still a little iffy. It's faster than my old one but the keyboard was terrible for my gargantuan fingers and it's not that responsive. I wanted a model without the numpad but the models available were either not powerful enough or out of my reach. It's cramped and not as sturdy as my old one. That one can take abuse. I feel like this one might crack if I used too much force. I have a lot of spelling errors because the computer skipped letters. And you can see that I'm using 2 external keyboard at the back, which couldn't be used when I'm working outside.

Transferring the files took a lot of time. I'm still moving them right now. But moving the software was a nightmare. Searching back for old serial numbers *etc.* And Windows 10 was also a nightmare. It's not stable and some of my programs couldn't support it. And I got blackscreen a few

times that wiped off a few afternoons work. I wasn't very happy at all with Windows 10.

And I relied on the text to speech function to translate. I understood verbal Chinese, not written Chinese. And it's not playing nice with the translation assistant tool. Something with the Microsoft ASP.NET not functioning in Windows 10 when it comes to the Chinese voice synthesis. I had to paste the line one by one into Acapela Box right now to get the audio and it's very time consuming. Any idea to get the HuiHui voice working again in the translation tool, let me know.

And with that, new chapter.

And with this new keyboard, I averaged 3 spelling errors per sentence before editing. It's really frustrating.

Chapter 74: The Amazon Crisis

The anaconda was in a frenzied struggle. The deadwood and leaves on the ground fluttered around. Those young buds were directly pulled off the ground. The snake lost out a lot of blood. Shadow Assassination was not a weak weapon. The tough snakeskin was like a piece of fragile paper in front of it. And Zhou Jian had directly severed the anaconda's spinal cord with the stab he did on its back. That was a fatal strike.

Zhou Jian turned on stealth and went to hide on the side. After five minutes, the anaconda was finally motionless and lied there on the ground. The surrounding was a mess. Everywhere was dyed red.

Zhou Jian observed patiently for a while and after determining that such a large movement did not attract the attention of other predators, he quickly ran past towards the anaconda and gutted it for its gallbladder. Although the gallbladder of an ordinary anaconda could not treat an illness, but it was still a good medical material for a nourishment.

At this time, Zhou Jian's body was full of blood. In the Amazon forest, such a bloody 's scent would bring in a lot of predators. Zhou Jian took off the tattered game clothing off his back, revealing a fashionable level 30 purple armor – the Shadow Shackles.

It's black and soft but there was not a single blood on it. It's bright and clean like new.

Zhou Jian cherished and touched the soft surface. There seem to be a

light energy fluctuation and it was cool to touch like Quicksilver as if it has its own life.

He clenched his fists and continued on his trip across the Amazon in stealth.

Three days later, Zhou Jian finally knew why it's so hard to get a variant Anaconda. It was because this damn place was not suitable to be traveled by a human in the first place.

These days, Zhou Jian had suffered more than 10 attacks. He didn't know how those group of things managed to find him. He was already under stealth. Then, how did all the other bounty hunters survived?

And what was the most disgusting of all was that these animals all attacked using sneak attacks. When they were discovered, they would have escaped. Luckily, Zhou Jian had armor on his body and was immune to snakes, tarantula, piranha and other small animals attacks. Otherwise, he would have already be poisoned to death.

Actually, the Jungle Hunter Association also sold this type of protective clothing. The special material that wrapped around the body could provide immunity against poisonous snakes, poisonous spiders, and other small animals sneak attacks. This type of clothing was divided into two type. One type had a built in air conditioning and the other type did not have any.

With a built-in air conditioning, the protective clothing was not much lighter than a spacesuit. Only certain wealthy men would put it on when visiting the tropical rainforests. It was useless for those true bounty hunters. If they put on such unwieldy clothing on their body, even though it could provide protection against poisonous mosquitoes and snakes, but when fighting against those fierce predators, it's no different than presenting themselves as a dumpling ready to be served to be eaten.

And for the clothing that did not have any built-in air conditioning, although it was much lighter, but it's not much thinner than a down jacket. It was very hot to put onto the body. And because it's a protective clothing, not only was there no ventilation, it's even sealed off against water.

The typical rain forest was about 30°C all year around. Although the temperature was not too high, but because of the high air humidity, it's very stuffy. Even if the jungle hunters were trained iron men, they also could not bear to wear a waterproof and airtight clothing into a high-intensity combat in the rainforests. This type of clothing could be worn in the forest periphery for a short combat. But to suffer the heat for half a month, it just could not be done.

Zhou Jian was depressed. He took out the wax block from the backpack that was used to attract the opposite sex of the Anaconda variant. He frantically smudged it on his body. He thought that the thing was already expired. He didn't see the result no matter how much he spread.

Actually, the reason for this was that the amount of Anaconda variants was too little. Since the end of the catastrophe, the amount of large biological variants decreased day by day.

Zhou Jian brandished the knife to open up a new route, and wiped off the beads of sweat that tumbled down from the forehead. The Ghost Killer avatar sweated just like an ordinary person. This made Zhou Jian to have increasing doubts. The Ghost Killer that jumped into reality wasn't that simple.

At this time, the sky roared with a thunder. Zhou Jian cursed. F**king rain.

It would rain in the Amazon every afternoon. Here, there was no division of four seasons in the year. There's only a dry and rainy season. Even this so-called dry season was also just relatively speaking. There's also frequent rain during the dry season.

If one thought that the rain would make things cooler, then he would be mistaken. The trees of the Amazon forest were like huge crowds of people. Although it was a downpour, no rain fell onto his body. The leaves had blocked it. The rain poured for a long time and the water would flow down the trunk and quickly absorbed by the soil.

The thunderstorm was not a good news to Zhou Jian. Originally, there was already very few lights reaching the ground. Now, the dark clouds had blocked the sunlight and the forest was almost in a pitch black dark situation. As soon as the visibility dropped, it didn't matter much to those with little eyesight. Those hunters would be more active to taste the water in the air and to smell it to hunt. And Zhou Jian's stealth camouflage was likely to be seen through. That was why he cursed a moment ago.

The extremely hot night and the rustling sound when the rain hit the leaf above the head. Hidden killers in all directions. This really was a crazy

world.

Zhou Jian climbed up the tree to evade the rain.

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The rain had fallen for more than three hours. Zhou Jian jumped down from the tree like an experienced warrior. He brandished a knife to continue forward and walked for more than 10 km. After he pushed through from the forest, his field of vision suddenly widened. Before him was an unexpectedly long stretch of black swampy grounds.

Zhou Jian was a little dumbstruck. It's not that a swamp could not appear in the Amazon forest. Actually, the world's largest swamp was located in Brazil, but that type of swamp was actually a wetland. To put it bluntly, it was a large piece of damp ground with many small shallow lakes. During the dry season, the lake water would evaporate and turned it into a grassland.

But the current black swamp was actually a stagnant water swamp. There's no sign of life through a broad scan. The black mud. The decayed deadwood and the partly buried bones of the dead.

It's very difficult for Zhou Jian to imagine that in this abundant Amazon forest, there would be this kind of an area. An unexpected square kilometer of a death trap. A graveyard.

Leftover of a nuclear explosion? Heavy metal pollution? The impact crater of a meteorite?

Zhou Jian touched his chin. Although he was very curious, but he did not plan to find out. Currently, this place was obviously greatly an ominous place. He did not want to carelessly lose his life.

He looked at the compass and was preparing to move forward. However, after looking at it, he had some doubts. He remembered that he came here by walking to the West all day long and was prepared to find a branch of the Madeira River of the Amazon River. And then returned to Norris City by following this river. But the compass showed that he had been walking to the North all this time.

If he continued North, then it would be the Amazon River. Did he lose direction in the jungle?

Chapter 75: Stagnant Water Swamp

Zhou Jian took out the GPS location tracker from his backpack. The GPS tracker showed that he had been going to the West and that he was right all along. So, was there any problem with the compass?

This type of American compass was specially made for the jungle hunters. The quality of it was absolute and it used an advanced nano battery as its power source. It could be used for over 10 years without charging.

Then, was there any magnetic iron in the area? Was the interference from the magnetic field causing the needle to went out of order?

Zhou Jian looked beyond where the magnetic needle was pointing at and it was pointing at the dead center of the stagnant swamp. The Ghost Killer eyesight was very good. Zhou Jian could vaguely see a silvery white hemispherical object half buried in the ground. It did not look like a natural thing.

Zhou Jian took out a telescope from his backpack. After looking at the appearance of that thing, Zhou Jian was shocked. That was a man-made metal hemisphere. Its surface was smooth like a mirror. And at the center of the ball was an empty groove. Engravings circled around the groove of the metal structure like a strange mark, making it looked like a secret totem.

After Zhou Jian saw this mark, he was slightly startled. Wasn't this...

The《Gods and Demons》game logo?

What was going on? Was this mark representing a country or a power? Or was it the 《Gods and Demons》 secret BOSS?

Many things went through Zhou Jian's mind but they were eventually overruled. According to his knowledge, many big countries around the world joined together for the management of the 《Gods and Demons》. And the smart brain server named "Myth" was located in outer space. According to the young lady from the customer service, "Myth" was free from any countries influence and independently operated 《Gods and Demons》. So, wasn't this mark representing the smart brain "Myth"?

And what was the relationship between this and his own Ghost Killer avatar?

Zhou Jian could comprehend it if it's a supernatural phenomenon. For example, those with special talents, different world travel, and things like monsters *etc.* This was because human science had only developed for several hundred years, and there were still many things that could not be explained.

However, he could not understand how some fictional character from an online game could jump into reality. This was not a supernatural phenomenon but a very absurd thing. The so-called Ghosts Killer avatar and the so-called game equipment was just bits of programming. How could those things come into reality?

But that was the case and Zhou Jian could only suppress the doubts in his heart. But this time, he had a vague feeling that he saw something

that was very likely to reveal a big secret to him.

There was not a lack of adventurous spirit in Zhou Jian's bone. He tore down a branch from an unknown species of tree and was prepared to go into the stagnant swamp to investigate.

There were tales of people being swallowed up in the swampy ground in literary works everywhere. In fact, the real swamp was not so exaggerated. Generally speaking, it's impossible for the putrefied mud to pile up infinitely. This was because the anaerobic bacteria would decompose the organic matter and with the increased of the depth, the pressure changes, and the loss of moisture, the underground mire would slowly harden. In addition, the mud had a lot of viscosity and buoyancy. And the density of the human body was close to water. Just took a deep breath and the body density would be less than water and one could float in the mud without sinking.

Unfortunately, those were only under normal circumstances. In fact, there would always be some things occurring in nature such as the uneven distribution of mud density, or even the space under the mud being empty (tl: an air pocket). Just a step into it and one would fall into a trap.

Once the whole body was submerged into the swamp trap. Not only climbing out by oneself impossible, it's even impossible when someone was pulling along.

Zhou Jian hit the sludge with the branch while advancing cautiously. The air was filled with an ill-smelling odor. Rotten meat was still attached to the floating animal bones. However, what was strange was that even the vultures and the flies were not willing to come over and enjoyed the

free meal.

At this time, if someone noticed this, they would certainly be dumbfounded. They were unable to see Zhou Jian who was in stealth and could only see a length of wood hammering ahead.

Zhou Jian was on alert for any possible danger. He imagined that something could shoot out from the mud or he inhaled some toxic gases. But until he reached the front of the metal ball, nothing happened.

The metal hemisphere was 2 m in diameter. The majority of it was buried underground and what made Zhou Jian surprised was that in such a dirty environment, there was not a drop of mud on the surface and it appeared bright.

Zhou Jian looked for a while and then hesitantly put out his hand. He reached out and touched the ball. It felt ice cold and very smooth, just like Quicksilver in general.

Was this thing a radioactive material, and emitted radiation that caused the surrounding area for up to 1 km scope to become a death trap?

Realizing this point, Zhou Jian's heartbeat trembled. If the average person was irradiated with radioactive material, he would feel dizzy, nauseated, and also had ulcers and other symptoms. He guessed that the Ghost Killer armor also did not have any defense against radioactive material.

Zhou Jian decided to quickly investigate and leave as soon as possible.

He did not feel anything like radioactive radiation at the moment but it was quite possible to die afterward.

He walked around the sphere and discovered a bone on the ground. He picked it up to look at it and his heart was fiercely startled. That was actually a human bone.

Did some people come here before? Zhou Jian dug the ground around with the branch and wanted to look for the rest of the skeleton. However, after digging for a while, he did not find any.

Once he finished the job, it didn't seem like the metal sphere was dangerous. Zhou Jian touched his chin and was thinking about whether he should have any contact with the sphere.

As he shifted his vision to the engraved surface of the metal sphere, Zhou Jian discovered that the mark had something lacking when compared to the symbol of the 《Gods and Demons》. In the center of the 《Gods and Demons》 logo, there's a blue spar there but in the center of the mark on this metal engraving, there was only an empty groove. So, there used to be a spar here but it was actually stolen?

Why did that person steal the spar? Was it an accidental encounter or specifically came here just for the spar?

What exactly was this metal sphere? What was the connection to the game 《Gods and Demons》?

Could this thing be the smart brain Myth that fell from the outer space?

Zhou Jian had no idea in his head. He continued on exploring but there was no further discovery. He had to give up and returned back to the original route.

He exited the black water swamp and took down the latitude and longitude on his GPS location tracker. Although he did not discover what secret was there here but there's no harm in writing it down.

The color of the sky was showing that it was already not early. Zhou Jian was now thinking of continuing through the Amazon forest and through the hot and humid weather, all those kinds of disgusting and colorful insects hidden within the dead twigs and withered leaves which caused people to have a numb feeling on the scalp. A sneak attack could happen at any time. Even if a human must sleep, he must also sleep with an eye open.

But for the Anaconda variant's gallbladder, Zhou Jian braced himself. He had continuously travel around the tributary of the Madeira River. Although this no-name river was just a branch of the Amazon River, but because the tropical rainforest was rich in precipitation, even the river surface was wider compared to most domestic rivers. The anaconda was a water python and would spent most of its life in the water. So the probability of encountering it was the highest along the river.

Chapter 76: King of Snakes Part 1

Zhou Jian had almost used the entire piece of wax trying to attract the Anaconda. He waded through the river and crushed a leech that was sticking to his skin. The leech's bite could not break through his own armor's defense. And at the same time, a piranha was biting on his thigh. Seeing this, Zhou Jian could only bitterly smile. These few days, he had been cruelly tortured. At times, he thought of setting off a flare and burned the Amazon forest.

In fact, there had been some illegal jungle hunters who really set the forest on fire these last few years to catch the prey. But the effect of this was quite limited and the Jungle Hunters Association had forbidden this. Anyone who was found out would be immediately executed.

Evening approached not long after, and because those trees had covered up the starlight, the Amazon forest had become black like ink. Zhou Jian pulled a coarse vine and climbed up a tree. He was prepared to pull his sleeping bag from his inventory when he heard a rustling sound from the shrubs under the tree. He immediately turned very quiet and turned on stealth to hide in the dark, carefully observing.

The shrubs shook and a dark shadow drilled out. Its two green shining eyes were like will-o-wisp, floating around. Was it a snake? Wolf? Or a feline species?

Zhou Jian quietly took a flashlight from his inventory. Based on his experience, he heard the hissing sound was like that of a snake. Wasn't it an anaconda variant?

Zhou Jian did not turn on the flashlight but used his Thief skill – Detection. Suddenly, all the living things in the periphery was under his perception. Zhou Jian gasped. This snake was more than 20 m in length and its abdominal was thicker than a bucket. On its dark green back, the scales were the size of a scallop. It really was an anaconda variant!

Zhou Jian turned on the flashlight without hesitation. In the dark of the night, because he was warm-blooded, Zhou Jian was just like the bright light in the night in the eyes of the Anaconda. He would be stupid not to turn on the flashlight.

The flashlight shone and the anaconda was caught off guard. This time, it came here not to hunt but to seek for a mate. But after following the scent here, it did not find its counterpart but found a game that emitted a dangerous atmosphere.

The anaconda variant hesitated slightly for a moment and then opened its mouth wide towards Zhou Jian and then rushed over. Its thick body was like a coiled up spring and Zhou Jian could only tumble down from the tree. He heard a click about his head. The thick waist of the anaconda variant had smashed the tree into two.

Zhou Jian fell from a 10 m high tree and then rolled down on the ground. His heart was palpitating fiercely. With his right hand, he took out an MP5 from his inventory and with the left, he was holding onto Shadow Assassination. He was continuously staring at the Anaconda variant.

The Anaconda variant body suddenly contracted. The rest of its body quickly came up from the bushes and coiled together just like a hill.

"It's so big." The 20 m length may not sound much but when the bulky body was right in front, the visual impact was really big.

Zhou Jian held the Shadow Assassination in his mouth. Both his hands were cradling the MP5 submachine gun. His right-hand finger was tightened on the trigger. He never had the experience of opening fire before and this was the first time that he fought with a gun. In Zhou Jian's heart, he was disturbed and at the same time very excited.

He took a deep breath and his fingers fiercely buckled down. The night was suddenly full of the cries "Da Da Da". The gun muzzle was sprouting out flames.

The Anaconda variant was like being stepped on the cat's tail. It twisted crazily back and forth. The bullet went puff puff puff into its thick scales, spluttering out blood. If the snake had a vocal cord, at this time, it would be constantly screaming.

Zhou Jian played with satisfaction but it's only a few seconds before the MP5 issued out a Ka Ka sound. Zhou Jian gawked slightly. Was it already out of bullet?

The MP5 had only 30 rounds of bullet and its rate of firing was extremely quick. It's less powerful and Zhou Jian did not accurately aim when he opened fire. The Anaconda variant was too big. When the bullet was raining, it balled itself up.... At this time, there was blood all over the Anaconda variant body but it actually did not receive too big of an injury.

The Anaconda was enraged. It desperately sought out Zhou Jian. All the

vegetation where it passed through were broken off and it opened its big mouth trying to bite Zhou Jian. There's not enough time for Zhou Jian to replace the cartridge clip so he threw the MP5 and suddenly jumped to attack. However, when he was airborne, the thick snake tail came over like a whip.

Zhou Jian heard a whistling sound and when he raised his head, he saw a thick snake tail rushing at him.

How could such a big body be so flexible? Since he was airborne, he was unable to escape. Zhou Jian clenched his teeth and protected his chest area with his arms and received the blow of the strike.

"Puk!" Zhou Jian received a solid hit. His internal organs felt like they were all dislocated and his body was like a kite that lost its string.

The forest of the Amazon had many overlapping branches. As Zhou Jian flew, he didn't know how many trees he had passed or how many branches had grazed him. His body was aching from top to bottom. As he tumbled down from the sky, he took his hand out of instinct and held onto a thick branch. He then directly hung on the tree.

The Anaconda was rushing closely under the tree. It lifted its large head and bent its neck slightly. Its two green bulb eyes were still locked onto Zhou Jian. It raised its first half of the body and was using its mouth to try and bite Zhou Jian.

Zhou Jian wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. In that moment, the anaconda would soon attack. He tightly clenched his teeth. And between his eyebrows, he shot out a purple beam – Spirit Needle!

The speed of the purple light was like a bullet. It directly pierced into the anaconda variant's body. And at the same time, Zhou Jian loosened his hand and his body fell down like a big bird.

The anaconda variant fell into a stunned state. Zhou Jian then went up towards the snake's neck and wielding Shadow Assassination, madly stabbed it. The anaconda gigantic body was carelessly swaying side-by-side from the pain stimulation.

However, when Zhou Jian had stabbed for four or five times, the Anaconda variant woke up from the stunned state. Its neck twisted around and simultaneously, the tail flung towards Zhou Jian.

To Zhou Jian's great surprise, it actually woke up so quickly. Was this guy's Spirit force the same as a "Gods and Demons" boss? Zhou Jian hurried down from the anaconda's body but he suddenly found that his legs had been caught. Bad!

The Anaconda variant body was more than 20 m and extraordinarily flexible. In just one short second, the snake had tied up both of Zhou Jian's leg.

Chapter 76: King of Snakes Part 2

The anaconda belonged to a branch of the snake family that was non-toxic. The way they killed the prey was through suffocating them. An ordinary 6 m long anaconda was able to wrap itself around a Cayman alligator to its death. If it was an anaconda variant, it would be able to wrap a hippopotamus to death.

Zhou Jian had no doubt that as long as the anacondas wrapped himself tightly and squeezed a little, he would be turned into mincemeat.

He desperately tried to get his leg out but his leg was like being locked with a cast iron. It wouldn't move no matter how he tried.

And at the same time, the anaconda opened its wide bloody mouth, ready to bite Zhou Jian.

At the crucial moment, Zhou Jian felt like his whole body was burning up. And at that moment, he acted without thinking and exhausted all his body strength and stabbed the anaconda's mouth with Shadow Assassination.

He concentrated his spirit. Fallen Blood – three times critical strike!

"Puff!" The dagger was inserted deeply into the anaconda's mouth roof but the price for that was that Zhou Jian's wrist was punctured by the anacondas two rows of sharp teeth.

The severe pain flocked to his brain. At that moment, Zhou Jian almost fainted. He suppressed his impulse to pull his hand out because he knew that the anaconda's teeth were curved inwards. Once it bit, it wouldn't let go, unless of course, Zhou Jian was willing to pull apart his own wrist.

His blood trickled into the anaconda's mouth due to a broken artery. Zhou Jian health points dropped like a punctured bag. He had never felt so close to death. And the three times critical strike that could crush the testing machine with a strike could only unexpectedly hurt the anaconda forehead.

The snake continued to tighten and continued wrapping around Zhou Jian's body. In the moment of despair, Zhou Jian's brain suddenly had a brainwave. The lips! Attack the pit organ in the snake's lips!

Snakes received infrared using the pit organ in their lips to track and capture warm-blooded animals. Once the pit organ was damaged, they would be blinded!

Zhou Jian pulled out a saber with his left hand from the backpack and used it to hit against the anaconda's pit organ. Although the saber was not as sharp as the Shadow Assassination but it was more than adequate to destroy the anaconda's pit organ.

The anaconda was injured at the key point and its body shivered. Zhou Jian took this opportunity to pull his leg out but his hand was still bitten by the anaconda's mouth.

Could he escape using the Blink Strike attack? In the game, once the character was captured, the Blink Strike would fail. He didn't know how it

would be like in reality. But it was so dark now, where could he seek out a large animal to be the Blink Strike target?

Facing a monster with a body length of 20 m, and with only his left hand holding a saber with feeble attack power, his mind quickly ran across a series of possible methods of attacking and escaping. However, all of those were completely rejected.

As he lost more and more blood, Zhou Jian's brain even felt a bit of intermittent dizziness. Even if the anaconda was blinded, as long as this stalemate continue, he didn't have long to live.

When he just didn't know what else to do, Zhou Jian's brain had another inspiration. He reached into his backpack and found his last weapon – the Desert Eagle!

Zhou Jian's left-hand quickly flipped over and the silver Desert Eagle was brought out. Its thick muzzle was aimed at the anaconda variant's big mouth.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

.....

After eight consecutive gunshots, Zhou Jian finished all the bullets in the cartridge clip in just one breath. Also, his strength was far higher than any normal human. So, his left hand was able to resist against the continuous recoil but it was also somewhat numbed with pins and needles.

Because of the darkness of the night, the Desert Eagle muzzle left behind a stream of flame that caused his eyes to be temporarily blinded. He took a while for his eyes to adjust back to the darkness and by then, he saw that the anaconda variant had had been beaten by half. Its body was still wriggling around but apparently, it wasn't that far away from dying.

Zhou Jian took out an HP recovery bottle from his inventory. Gasping for breath while gulping, he never dreamt that he would experience such a dangerous experience while making the decision to enter the Amazon forest. Because the ghost killer avatar had an overwhelming strength, it gave him an illusion that this game character was invincible in reality.

He could jump high into the air and could successively defeat Bayudh, Nishikawa, and Matsumoto, those three big masters. But he had forgotten, all these people did not have guns on their hands.

In this era of thermal weapon, the real master must attain union in both cold weapons and thermal weapons, or suffered the consequences. If the one who went against the anaconda variant today was a fully armed special force, then the battle would be much easier.

Even if an expert marksman might not have it easy using a Desert Eagle to hit the Anaconda variant who had a high-speed attack and strong defense, but if he used a Gatling gun with antitank grenades and rocket

launchers?

Zhou Jian remembered that when he first entered the Norris City Hotel, the domineering jungle hunter had said these few words, "you think the most difficult portion of this mission was to kill the Anaconda variant? Ridiculous! Although the Anaconda variant was fierce, but it could not go against a rocket launcher. The most difficult part of this mission was to find the Anaconda variant. The Anaconda variant was situated deep inside the Amazon forest and must at least penetrate eight hundred miles to reach it. Just this distance alone was enough to kill 95 jungle hunters on the road!"

Zhou Jian was able to come here because he had stealth. In addition, he had game equipment that had a heaven-defying defensive power to guard against attacks. If it was just an ordinary bounty hunter, he would likely to be bitten by a poisonous insect and killed half way through.

Zhou Jian even considered whether he should start looking at guns but he soon rejected the idea. Researching firearms was not just a one-day effort. He might as well spend a little bit more time on leveling up inside the game to improve his strength, which would be much easier.

Zhou Jian finished the HP replenishing bottle while dressing his wounds. The amount of health that could be recovered by the "Gods and Demons" recovery bottle was not much. Furthermore, there was also a cooling time. It's no use using those recovery bottles while being part of a team to level up, and it would be better to be healed by a priest instead. If it's just one person, then he should either returned to the city and asked for an NPC for medical treatment or had one of those valuable healing skills.

Zhou Jian rested for a while as his right hand slowly regained its consciousness. The biting force of the Anaconda variant was quite amazing. Fortunately, he had a defensive equipment or his hand would have probably been broken.

Zhou Jian slowed his breath, he wanted to use his saber to cut the anaconda's corpse but the snake abdominal scales were thick and tough. The sharp steel alloy blade continuously slipped while trying to cut. It's only because Zhou Jian's hand strength was astonishing that he could do this. If it was up to others, perhaps they couldn't do it.

Zhou Jian changed his saber into the Thorn of Shadow. It didn't take any effort at all and the Thorn of Shadow was able to slice through the snakes abdomen like cutting through tofu. Zhou Jian opened a long hole and put his hand inside to dig around. Cool snake blood flowed down through Zhou Jian's wrist. He touched around for quite a while and finally felt something like a peach. He used the saber to open the snakeskin and gouged out a green snake gallbladder. He cut off the bile duct and use a climbing rope to tie up the bile duct to prevent any bile leakage. Once the snake was angry, its bile secretion would increase. So, when Zhou Jian harvested the gallbladder, it was smooth and full.

Looking at the size of this stuff that was almost a fist, Zhou Jian wryly smiled. He knew that he would probably not come across this stuff in his life.

Chapter 077: Returning to Huadu

He took out the GPS location tracker to check on his latitude and longitude. The distance from here to Norris city was more than 1200 km but the maximum range of the Jungle Hunters Association's helicopter was just only until 700 miles, which was more than 1100 km. This meant that Zhou Jian must walk for 100 km to arrive at the destination to catch the flight.

100 km. If it was on the highway, then it would just be an hour of driving time. But in this damned place, it was a hell of a journey.

Looking at his body that was still bleeding out from the wounds, Zhou Jian wanted to cry but there were no tears left...

Hong Kong Island Infectious Disease Hospital – ICU ward.

"What? Xiao Lin was poisoned? What happened?" Wen Ren Bo Da was talking to the phone. He learned from his younger brother that the special forces commando, Lin Dong that he arranged to go to Brazil was poison by a poison dart frog variant with a cut to the wrist in the middle of the jungle. His heart was spooked all of a sudden.

Before the catastrophe, the poison dart frog was already one of the world most poisonous species. A poison dart frog was only the size of a human finger, but its body venom was enough to kill tens of thousands of

rats.

Although the poison dart frog was very small, with its poisonous nature, it did not have any natural enemies aside from humans.

A lethal dose of the poison dart frog venom was only 0.0003 gram. What does this mean? If you diluted a drop of venom and put the dilution onto a person's toothbrush, and when that person cleaned his teeth with the toothbrush, the small amount of venom from the toothbrush could permeate into the gum and kill him. And before the catastrophe, there was no antidote for the poison dart frog venom.

The South American Indians hunted wild animals by smearing the poison dart frogs' venom onto their arrows. And while they were preparing these arrows, they needed to wrap them up with leaves. Otherwise, even if there was no wound on the body, the slight venom permeation into the skin was enough to cause skin allergies. If there was a wound, then there's nothing much to think about it, three minutes top and you would be dead.

Thankfully, the poison dart frog variant had a similar size and toxicity as the ordinary poison dart frog. But there was a slight difference, the ordinary poison dart frog used its venom as a defense against the enemy. But the poison dart frog variant had a multi-barbed tongue which it would use to take the initiative to attack the enemy.

They would be perch on the leaves or a thick patch of grass. Just a dot the size of a hand knuckle. If whoever did not carefully see where they were bumping into and accidentally touched them, then congratulations, you had just won the lottery. They would regard you as their natural enemies and used their barbed tongues onto your skin. Because the

tongue was so small, you might not even felt the pain and then death approached just like that.

Wen Ren Bo Da knew of the terror of the poison dart frog. Once Lin Dong had an accident, then it's big trouble.

"It's all right. Xiao Lin's sense was very keen. Once he knew he was bitten, he applied the antidote serum that he brought along. But he could not move his arm within these few weeks." On the other side was Wen Ren Zheng. He was Wen Ren Bo Da's second younger brother and a Colonel rank in the Lingnan military division. To compare him to an equivalent administrative rank, the Colonel rank would probably be equivalent with a department leader. He's comparable with some mayors. Wen Ren Bo Da was the provincial public security bureau deputy director but also served as the Huadu City Public Security Bureau.

Wen Ren Bo Da breathed a sigh of relief. Before the 21st century, there was no solution to the poison dart frog venom but the antivenom was finally developed and a prompt injection could save a life. "Alright. Let Lin Dong come back. Regarding your sister in law disease, I know..."

"Elder brother..."

"I'm alright. I had also let Ah Ze (tl:Wen Ren Ze) called back his National Security Bureau friend, Sun Ji Wei. The lives of these young people are more precious than these old folks. We can't let them take the risk."

"Big brother, there's still more than two months. It is not without hope."

"I know that. I'd let Ah Ze released a mission to the Jungle Hunters Association and had also contracted the Russian mercenaries side. They do this for a living. As for our soldiers, call all of them back."

Wen Ren Bo Da said until here. A young girl in white appeared from the elevator. In her hands, she was holding a thermal insulated lunch box. She was Wen Ren Hui Yin.

Because the medical environment of Hong Kong was far better than that of the mainland, Wen Ren Bo Da had arranged for his wife to be in the hospital in Hong Kong. And Wen Ren Hui Yin also happened to study in the Hong Kong Island Chinese University. Therefore, she had asked for a few days of leave and would come to the hospital every other day. Because she was raised by her aunt since childhood, Wen Ren Hui Yin's feeling with her aunt was just like a daughter in general.

When Wen Ren Bo Da saw his niece came, he hung up with his younger brother. "Hui Yin, don't always come to the hospital."

"Uncle, how was aunt today?" Wen Ren Hui Yin put down the thermal lunchbox on her hand. This was a pot of hot soup that she made for Su Lan. Because of her infectious disease, Su Lan was treated in isolation. She needed a special medical officer to bring it in just to drink a bowl of soup. Later, the tableware needed to be disinfected before it could be sent back.

"It's still the same." Wen Ren Bo Da Sigh. The uncle and niece had come to the intensive care unit but they could only watch Su Lan through the window. At this time, Su Lan had taken her sleeping pills and went to sleep. Her neck was entirely covered with red spots.

When the spotted heat sores patient was initially ill, the whole body would have red spots. And the red spots would be incomparably itchy but once the patient was unable to bear it and scratched it, the place that was scratched would break and be infected leading it to fester.

But if the place was not scratched, then it would felt like 1000 ants climbing on the bone, itching right into the heart. The patient could only be provided with sleeping pills and forced to sleep.

"Aunt..." Wen Ren Hui Yin said while touching the glass, she was very sad in her heart. She had lost her mother and she did not want to lose her foster mother again.

He had come to the Amazon forest for an entire week. Zhou Jian suddenly found that the noise of a revolving helicopter propeller could be unexpectedly delightful. Man was a very strange creature. In the hustle and bustle of the secular world, he would yearn for a long time to be close to nature. But once he was in the remote mountains and ancient forests, he was unable to shun the outside world and started to yearn for the sound of Chinese zither and the sound of the lively bustling sound of footsteps on the pavement.

Zhou Jian thought that he was a common man. He longed to become a top dog and continuously struggled for success. Perhaps, only after he had experienced everything, then his mindset had also matured. He would achieve the realm of the so-called delusion with the mortal world.

The helicopter put down the hanging ladder. Zhou Jian climbed up on the tree and spotted the ladder. He jumped across and his body was like emboldening spirit of the ape as he flew across several meters and firmly grabbed onto the ladder.

After the helicopter started to pull in the ladder, Zhou Jian also climbed upwards. He quickly arrived at the cabin.

Finally, got rid of this damned place...

Chapter 78: Returning to Huadu Part 2

Zhou Jian never thought that there would be another person of Asian descent on the helicopter. He was a man about 30 years old and had three parallel wounds scars on his neck. It was probably caused by a claw or some other things that could tear. After being with wild animals for so long, once he saw some of the same colors as him, Zhou Jian felt extra special about it.

But when the person of Asian descent saw Zhou Jian's appearance, he was somewhat astonished. After all, those who went down here would arrive 700 miles deep into the Amazon forest and only those old and experienced jungle hunters would usually come here. But the fellow in front of him was less than 20 years old. Although his stature was not really thin and feeble, he was absolutely far from strong.

"Hello. My name is Mo Qi."

The man said in English.

It wasn't an authentic English, and the accent sounded a bit like from Southeast Asia.

Each country had its own special flavor when speaking in English due to the different mother tongues. This flavor was very difficult to change. Even if the Chinese had stayed in the United States for many years and had wonderful spoken English, there was still those little bits to distinguish where the person came from.

Generally speaking, those from European countries could speak English well and the Chinese were just moderate. (tl: I call shenanigans, now you're just stereotyping Europeans) There's also a slight difference between those from Taiwan with those from the mainland and also Singapore, which represented Southeast Asia. As for Africa, Arab, India, and Japan, they were generally relatively poor English speakers.

"Where are you from?" Zhou Jian asked while receiving a towel from that man. Zhou Jian had not taken a bath and his whole body was sweating like a pig. And after he had fought in the forest, even his face was black with grime. Of course, he could choose to bath in the river. But he had to endure the leeches, parasites, anacondas and the Amazon piranhas in the river. There were also those carnivorous plants that hunted small aquatic animals in the river. They would not target humans but if one was not careful, then it could wrap around like an octopus tentacle with its strong rattan around the feet.

Every day, day in and day out covered in sweat. Rolling again in dirty water. Wet clothes clinging to soil and rotten leaves, they would all stuck together to the body like flour paste. And the weather was unbearable, and occasionally, the body would felt a cool faint trace, which meant that an insect was trying to worm its way inside. If the insect was captured and pinched, then the pool of blood that flowed out was certainly yours.

If one was bitten, then the wound must be handled carefully or otherwise, it would cause inflammation. If it'd gotten wet with water, then parasites might also drill into the wound. One must be alert every single moment when walking in the woods or otherwise one might die without knowing the cause. This was really maddening.

"I am a Chinese from Malaysia." Mo Qi said this in Chinese but he had a very thick Southern Fujian accent. Zhou Jian could barely understand him.

"Ah, a compatriot. My name is Zhou."

Mo Qi had a quizzical look at Zhou Jian. Based on his experience, Zhou Jian's stay in the tropical rainforests wasn't a short period, otherwise, he wouldn't be dirty to this degree. He naturally knew that Zhou Jian requested for a flight six to seven days ago. Did he stay in the central zone of the forest for 6 to 7 days? If so, that was too astonishing.

"What did Mr. Zhou came to the depth of the Amazon forest to look for this time?" Mo Qi asked curiously.

"Oh, to help a friend to get some medicine. Alas, it was too difficult and I had to give up."

"Oh, that really was regrettable."

"That's right. I heard that there's a stagnant water swamp place in the Amazon forest. Does Mr. Mo Qi know what is the specific coordinates? I am very interested in it." Zhou Jian casually asked. He wanted to find out more about the secret of the metal sphere but he didn't have too much hope on this Malaysian Chinese.

"Stagnant water swamp? I really don't know about this."

"This..." Zhou Jian's heart was slightly disappointed. "That's right, I heard people say that there's was a metal sphere in the swamp."

"Metal sphere? How big was a diameter?"

"It was probably several meters. I'm not sure about the exact number. I had all just listen to what other people said and was very curious. I just wanted to go and have a look. Perhaps it was an alien relic. Ha ha."

Mo Qi was silent for a moment. "I heard that many years ago the Jungle Hunters Association had released a mission to seek out for a metal sphere. Afterward, it seemed to have been found and the mission was also canceled...."

Zhou Jian was slightly alerted in his heart. He seemingly casually asked: "Is it? There really was such a thing? Who issued that mission?"

"It appeared to be the government of certain countries. I'm also not very clear about it."

"Probably when was this?"

"Many years ago. I had looked through the Jungle Hunters Association history of S rank mission when I accidentally discovered it."

"S-rank mission? Just searching for something in the Amazon could actually be level as an S rank?" Zhou Jian was somewhat surprised.

"It's possible that the metal sphere could not be detected by any instrument. Who knows but at that time, the Amazon forest was truly more dangerous compared to the present level. Once, the Amazon forest sky was a no-fly zone."

"No-fly?" Zhou Jian was shocked. Something could even attack an aircraft.

Mo Qi shrugged his shoulders. "God knows what it is, and there had been a couple times that a plane would crash in the Amazon forest... It's just like the Bermuda triangle. The wreckage of the plane could not be found out."

Zhou Jian took in a cold breath of air. The Bermuda triangle was after all in the sea. If one could not find the wreckage, then it could be said that it had sunk to the seabed. Although this argument was far-fetched but after all, it could be accepted. But the Amazon forest was on land, any wreckage should be easily found unless the real airplane had disappeared into thin air.

"Oh, and because of the last century matters, there were a lot of rumors about it. Some people even said that the catastrophe of last century erupted from the Amazon forest. And the plane crashed because the monsters ate the content of the plane."

"How is this possible?"

"Anything is possible. There's too much occurrence of strange things. There's already real-life Superman among mankind. So it's possible that there's a monster that could eat airplanes in the Amazon but currently, there is no more strange occurrence in the Amazon. I guessed that within several more decades, the Amazon would be back to how it was like before the catastrophe and soon, those wildlife scientists would start urging again for the protection of our tropical rainforests. Anyway, we should take advantage of the current Amazon forest and take a risk in it. It seems that Mr. Zhao is also interested in this?"

“Well, I had a little interest in strange and eccentric things. But my reason for coming here to the Amazon was truly to explore.”

“Ha ha. It looked like Mr. Zhou is not short of money. Otherwise, you will not spend more than \$10,000 just to take the helicopter.”

When there’s nothing more to talk about with Mo Qi, Zhou Jian began to close his eyes to meditate. These days, he was very tired but he did not dare to sleep before he arrived at the hotel.

Assuming that it was the government of great nations that came to the Amazon to seek for this metal sphere, then what were their goals? The symbol of the “Gods and Demons” and the “Gods and Demons” smart brain server. Were all these coming from the metal sphere?

Chapter 79: College Office

The “Gods and Demons” game had just left beta 3 1/2 months ago. But the mission to find the sphere was issued out perhaps several decades ago. If Myth was really created from the sphere, then what was those so-called great nation governments doing all these years? Researching how to turn it on?

This was also a possibility but actually, the smart brain Myth was something that was beyond this era’s science and technology. It’s not easy to try to study and understand it but there was a point that could not be understood. If the smart brain Myth really was a relic of an alien civilization, its importance was self-evident. Why was it used to be the brain of a game server? Wasn’t it too trifling of a matter?

Establishing a virtual world could create great economic benefit but it would not develop the whole human civilization. The coalition of world powers would not limit their vision in this regards. What was their purpose in the end?

A day later, a flight from the Norris City ascended in a thundering roar. Zhou Jian had finally concluded his tour to the Amazon.

Norris City was known as the jungle hunter city. Every year, there would be hundreds of thousands of jungle hunters and employers from all over the world rushing towards here. So, although the size of Norris City was

not much, but its airport actually extended in all direction. Because the direct flight to Hong Kong would arrive at 1 am, but the flight to Huadu would arrive at afternoon on the same day, Zhou Jian's final choice was to fly to Huadu.

By the time he returned to Lingnan University, the time was already 5:30 pm. At this time, it had been more than a week since Zhou Jian asked Zuo Rong Rong for his leaves. There's also eight days left before the final exams of the Lingnan University. The final exams for the freshmen were very early in the first semester because there was also military training included in the test. And Lingnan province weather was burning hot. In the summer, it was easy to suffer heat stroke during the military training. Previously, there was a case where a student fainted during the military training and fallen off and cracked his head.

The school authorities feared that an accident would happen sooner or later. So, they changed it to winter training. In fact, military training in the winter was not necessarily better because the winter in the Lingnan was only 7 to 8 degrees Celcius. And because the air was moist, it felt especially cold. If there was winter rain, it would felt even colder. Military training on a cold rainy day was especially draining on the soul.

Zhou Jian wanted to slip to the dormitory that's after the school office building. He observed for a while and after determining that Zuo Rong Rong was not there, he tried to hurry but he did not think that before he could pass through the building, a clear female voice resounded from his back: "Zhou Jian!"

Zhou Jian heard this voice and almost somersaulted on his back. Could he really have such bad luck? This was already 5:30 PM. It's already half an hour after working hours. You, this old maid, did not go to go for a window shopping date but stayed behind in the office. It's real that

enemies often crossed each other's path.

Zhou Jian forced a smile and with profound respect, he turned around and humbly greeted: "Teacher Zuo, what a coincidence."

"Hmmm, a little unfortunate. I saw you through the window in the office." Zuo Rong Rong raised her chin slightly. She seemed like she had an expression that wanted to fight.

Zhou Jian laughed hollowly. "Teacher Zuo must be vigilant and look carefully around in all directions. This is practice to monitor during exam time."

"Are you trying to patronize me? Just you wait, I'm your invigilator for this final exam. If you dare to cheat under my nose, hmmm..."

Zuo Rong Rong thought that her threat was on point. But Zhou Jian also complied with the meek look. "Teacher Zuo really took your job seriously. It's already so late but you still haven't gotten off work yet. Then, did you not want to eat?"

"It's useless to give me a high hat to wear. (tl: to flatter someone) I am not in a hurry to eat. Come with me." Zuo Rong Rong said and turned around to enter the office building.

Zhou Jian groaned. This Zuo Rong Rong was the reincarnation of Zhuo Zhiruo who had grown twenty years, which was to say, just like another Nun Mijue. (tl: lol, Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber reference. The nun was a heartless b***h, and Zhiruo grew up to follow her footsteps.)

When they arrived at the student work office, Zuo Rong Rong pulled out a piece of paper and slammed it at the table. She coldly said: "Fill it out."

Zhou Jian's heart was a little tight. He hoped that it was not the dropping out of school procedure form. Although he was now a millionaire, he still hoped to finish his college. Otherwise, he would feel a little regretful.

But if his mother knew that he was dismissed, she would be pissed to her death.

Zhou Jian was a little afraid and he swept an eye across the form. Written at the top: 2159 New Great Wall Self-Improvement Grant application form.

Zhou Jian was shocked and he looked at Zuo Rong Rong again. His heart was filled with a burst of guilt. "Teacher Zuo, I..."

"Quickly fill it out. I have to get off work." Zuo Rong Rong hands were on the pile of documents and she was already hinting that she wanted to pack everything.

"Teacher Zuo. I'm sorry." This apology from Zhou Jian was from his heart. Before this, he had regarded Zuo Rong Rong as a child slightly older than him. He never took her as a teacher in charge.

"You don't have to be sorry to anyone. Teacher knows that it's not easy for you but you can't, in order to earn tuition fee, skipped school. As for

the matter of skipping classes, I haven't told your mother but I don't want a next time." From tomorrow onwards, go to your classes and do not go out to work again."

"Er... There seemed to be no classes next week." Generally, all the University courses would end two weeks before the final exams to leave time for the students to review their studies.

Zuo Rong Rong ill-humoredly said: "If next week, there are no classes, then next semester. Don't mess around with me. The New Great Wall grant isn't much. There are only 1600 places. But it is enough for a semester of your living expenses. Next semester, you could apply for a work-study program. No matter what your results will be in this exam, I hope that you can work hard and if you did not pass this exam, you will rise up again and strive for the next time."

Zhou Jian looked at Zuo Rong Rong's earnest expression. He didn't know what he should feel in his heart. This girl should be the type who was a little darling and was very obedient from her infancy to adulthood. Perhaps, she deeply loved the warmhearted and united class spirit who supported each other but her ideals also included a teacher who was compassionate and loved to help those in difficulties. A teacher who would help the poor students and provided guidance to the students.

He gently pushed the form back and said: "Teacher Zuo, I had made a little money now and do not need to use this. Give this to a classmate who really needed it."

Zuo Rong Rong eyed Zhou Jian. (tl: there's another expression here which there's no equivalent in English) "Don't injure yourself trying to put on a vain show in front of your teacher. I understand about your family

situation and that you have to go to work for a living. As a freshman, what work can you do other than carrying plates, handling leaflets, and other small stuff? How can those earn much money? If I let you fill this, then you fill it. I had spent a great effort to be able to get this form. Also, if you take this grant money, you are prohibited from working. If you are found out, the money would be recovered. Do you know this? Good, don't refuse. Hurry up and fill it."

Zhou Jian was feeling helpless. He could not take Zuo Rong Rong to the ATM machine and let her read the balance in his card. So, he filled it up.

Then, Zhou Jian filled in the form and went back to the table. He respectfully asked Zuo Rong Rong: "Teacher Zuo, may I leave now?"

"Um, go." Zuo Rong Rong read the form while nodding. Zhou Jian was almost out of the door when he heard a sentence that almost wanted to make him hit the doorframe.

"Give me another 5000 words of self-reflection by tomorrow."

Zhou Jian heart didn't know whether he wanted to laugh or cry. Generally, only a primary or middle school teacher would be keen to have self-reflection. Zuo Rong Rong really treated her students like children.

Anyway, since he didn't need to write himself. It didn't matter.

Chapter 80: Going to Hong Kong (Part 1)

Zhou Jian left the school office and passed by the school canteen to get something to eat. He was prepared to inform Wen Ren Hui Yin tomorrow that he had the snake gallbladder at hand. Anyway, there was still several months before Wen Ren Hui Yin's aunt entered the critical period so he wasn't in a hurry. He had experience suffering for several days in the Amazon forest and did not take off the helmet at all at the time. Although he had rested for a night in Norris City but he felt that he did not catch a breather at all.

Back at the dorm, which was originally filled with all sorts of animals roars (tl: students are noisy baboons), a variety of sounds from the subwoofers and all kinds of sounds from computer games, but the dorm was very quiet now. Everyone was doing their own self-study.

Each final exam, the students' learning enthusiasm would have an unprecedented surge. The degree of tension was comparable to that of the high school students taking their college entrance exam.

After Zhou Jian returned to the dorm, he threw his backpack down and then glanced at his timetable. He couldn't help but smile. Faint. Tomorrow afternoon, there would be an English lesson and that was also the semester's last class.

Originally, he wanted to skip this class but he remembered Zuo Rong Rong, so Zhou Jian felt a burst of a headache.

Alright, he would just give up his rest and be a little hasty. He would go to Hong Kong tonight and be back by tomorrow to attend the class.

Zhou Jian opened his balcony's door and took out his cell phone to dial Wen Ren Hui Yin's number.

The telephone rang for very long and he almost wanted to hang up when he finally went through.

"Hello." The voice coming from the other side of the phone sounded somewhat exhausted. Because Wen Ren Hui Yin had to take care of her aunt recently, she had not rested well for several days.

"Why is your spirit so low? Didn't you rested well?"

"Still okay." Wen Ren Hui Yin had a reluctant smile. "How can I help you?"

"Um, it's like this. Remember a week ago when I told you that I knew a jungle hunter who was quite powerful. I asked him to venture into the jungle to have a look if he could get the Anaconda variant's gallbladder."

"Oh, I still remember. Thank you." Wen Ren Hui Yin sounded like she guessed that Zhou Jian's next words would be that he was sorry and that he wasn't able to get it.

For the last several days, Wen Ren Hui Yin already knew that it was very difficult to get the snake's gallbladder. Even her two uncles who were movers and shakers in Lingnan province was also helpless in getting this done.

She guessed that Zhou Jian who usually just played online games would not even know what an Anaconda variant was and the difficulty of finding it. So, he could casually just ask a friend who was also a jungle hunter for help. Of course, the jungle hunter was likely his online friend, who could only be bragging at the whim and that his actual job was only doing part-time jobs. In fact, his job was likely to be doing odd jobs in the restaurant like being a waiter or just someone sitting at home typing on the keyboard and surfing the net.

Naturally, the result would be that there was no result. His friend must have found out through Baidu that to obtain Anaconda variant's gallbladder, one must travel to the Amazon and he would unexpectedly flinch. After all, the airplane ticket back and forth was not a small expense. Therefore, when Zhou Jian called, this time, to apologize to her, there was certainly no need to apologize for this.

But Wen Ren Hui Yin did not think that Zhou Jian would say: "Don't need to thank me. We are friends."

This reply was really contrary to what Wen Ren Hui Yin expected. She said "thank you" only to be polite...

"That one... My friend called me this afternoon and said that he had already obtained the snake gallbladder and I asked him to deliver the snake gallbladder to me. So, he took a taxi to send it over to me and now... I have the snake gallbladder in my hand."

At the other side of the phone, Wen Ren Hui Yin suddenly felt silly. Zhou Jian appeared to have understated the effort to go to the Amazon forest to find an Anaconda variant and to obtain the snake gallbladder. It sounded like one could just simply stroll into the garden and pulled two

tall green onions from the vegetable bed.

"Are you sure that was the Anaconda variant's snake gallbladder?" Wen Ren Hui Yin knew that Zhou Jian was not the type to joke around, but she was uncertain about his friend.

"It is. It's green and the size is as big as a fist. So, it shouldn't be wrong. My friend is very reliable. Right, I had forgotten to ask. Since the time had passed by for more than one week, could it be that you already had obtained one?"

Wen Ren Hui Yin didn't know whether she wanted to laugh or cry. It sounded like the Anaconda variant's gallbladder was a beef ball that you could obtain anywhere. In the last several years, the Jungle Hunters Association had only recorded one transaction of the snake gallbladder. "But... But it's only one week. How could it possibly be so quick?"

Wen Ren Hui Yin still could not believe that the National Security Bureau expert that her brother invited and the special forces commando that her uncle invited were unable to perform and also the Jungle Hunters Association plus the mercenary organizations, all of them weren't incompetent but how could Zhou Jian, an ordinary student knew such a fierce master?

"Yeah, I also thought that was strange. It's possible that after he entered the Amazon forest, he happened to bump into an anaconda that was about to die or maybe the Anaconda was molting and it wasn't careful that it gotten wrapped up in its own dead skin. Who knew, but I try to look pass through it. If there was something wrong, it was still nothing to lose. I am currently at Huadu. This time, it's already too late and there was no car left to go to Hong Kong. I had planned to call a taxi but the taxi

was unable to get past the Hong Kong border. I need you to send someone to pick me up at the other side."

What Zhou Jian said was right. If they tried, there was nothing to lose. Although Wen Ren Hui Yin felt insecure but she had decided to meet Zhou Jian that very same night. She said: "I have to hang up first. I will ask my uncle to send someone to pick you up."

.....

"What? Found the snake gallbladder?" Wen Ren Bo Da who was always calm could not control his mood at this time. The cigarette that he was holding at the corner of his mouth fell.

"Perhaps it's just a mistake..." Wen Ren Hui Yin said again about Zhou Jian's situation. Although she felt that this was probably a farce, she was carefully considering her wording so that her uncle knew that Zhou Jian only had good intention.

"So, he was only an ordinary student?" Wen Ren Bo Da knew about Zhou Jian's situation and his heart sank with disappointment.

"He was just trying to help." Wen Ren Hui Yin hurriedly tried to explain. She feared that Wen Ren Bo Da might misunderstand Zhou Jian to have any evil intention.

Wen Ren Bo Da sighed. Perhaps, the only jungle hunter who has the strength to obtain an Anaconda variant's gallbladder within a week was probably those S level hunters of legend. There're not many hunters of

that type in this world. How could Zhou Jian such a young fellow knew anyone.”

If a family could be divided into ranks, then Gao Peng family could be classified as Nan Hai city municipal, the Wen Ren family could be listed as Lingnan provincial level but the China seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families, the Japanese Yamaguchi-gumi and the Italian Mafia and other families could be listed as national level. Only the huge family of a national level could contact an S rank bounty hunter. But what about Zhou Jian? Let alone provincial level and national level, he was not even at the township level.

Just a general relationship was not enough to make an S rank hunter to hunt for an Anaconda variant. The S rank Hunter didn’t need the money and did not care for the \$1 million reward.

But even for them, there was no absolute safety in entering the Amazon forest. If it wasn’t for a sworn friend, who would be willing to take the risk for you?

“That’s right. My classmates said that the snake gallbladder was the size of a fist, that big.”

“What? Are you sure?” Wen Ren Bo Da’s heart was stirred.

“Well, he would not joke on this matter.” Wen Ren Hui Yin affirmatively said.

The gallbladder of an ordinary snake was only the size of a peanut or

knuckle. To have a snake gallbladder the size of a fist, even if it wasn't an Anaconda variant's gallbladder, the length of the snake would surpass 10 meters and would be very fierce. It was not easy to get this kind of snake gallbladder within seven days.

Even the gallbladder of an ordinary Anaconda could somewhat elevate the heat off Su Lan.

Of course, there was also the possibility that it could be a cow or pig's gallbladder. Then, there wasn't any use for it.

Although he had a little hope, Wen Ren Bo Da was unwilling to give up.

"Let your classmate wait in Huadu. I will let the hospital to send a helicopter to pick him up."

Chapter 81: Going to Hong Kong (Part 2)

With just Wen Ren family's heritage, it wasn't easy to issue out a police helicopter or an armed military helicopter, but it wasn't a problem to arrange for a civil helicopter. The hospital had a small helicopter used to administer emergency first aid. Although it was a little out of regulation to use it to pick up someone but with Wen Ren Bo Da's power, it wasn't a problem to settle such matter.

Zhou Jian was Wen Ren Hui Yin's classmate. So, she followed on the helicopter as well and Wen Ren Bo Da remained to take of Su Lan.

It only took two hours of driving to move from Guangzhou to Hong Kong but it only took an hour using the helicopter.

Zhou Jian took the taxi to arrive at the Huadu East Tower because this was where he had promised to meet Wen Ren Bo Da beforehand. After Zhou Jian shown his ID, he was brought to East Tower highest level by the security – the East Tower helipad.

Although the helicopter was very mobile, it was impossible for it to descend in the city at will. Descending on the city roads would be prone to dangers but descending in the public square would cause disturbance and subsequently may hurt some people.

In the beginning of the early 21st century, China experienced an upsurge in skyscrapers and although its domestic GDP per person wasn't

much but it was ambitious in constructing buildings. If one was asked which countries had the most skyscrapers in the world, then many would think of the United States. After all, the United States already had the Empire State building in the 1930s but the fact was that the United States was just a younger brother when compared to China. If the Empire State building was put in China, it would only be considered as a “dwarf” building.

By 2010, of the 20 tallest buildings in the world, 13 of them were unexpectedly located in China and this did not include those that were still under construction.

It was a huge contrast with the economically developed Europe. The Europeans were practical and were not concerned about saving face and didn't care about competing with others. Secondly, constructing a skyscraper would take too much investment and if one had some losses, the business could go down. The capitalists who valued benefits would not construct it. And the government who feared that their taxpayers might protest also did not dare to build it.

Therefore, China gladly received these arduous tasks to keep a refreshing the limits of the mankind's construction height. Except for those who depended on selling oil to increase the family fortunes, no one dared to keep on crazily drew money to challenge China outside of Dubai. The rest were completely swept by China.

However, what was sad was that although China had many skyscrapers, those were actually all designed by foreigners.

Basically, before a city could finish constructing its China tallest skyscraper, another city would have start planning to build the tallest

building in Asia and another city would also make the decision to construct a world-class skyscraper. So, Chinese skyscrapers grew like mushrooms, springing up everywhere.

When the Huadu East Tower wasn't constructed yet, the West Tower [IFC] was planned to be China's tallest skyscraper. However, before it could be completed, the fame of being the tallest skyscraper had already fallen to Shanghai. And after it was completed, it also could not hold on to the throne of the second tallest building. There were all kinds of storms going on.

However, Huadu had a mentality of "bravery came out of shame" and quickly built a 530 m tall Huadu East Tower to once again regain the reputation of China's tallest skyscraper. Of course, this was also only temporary.

This continued on until the catastrophe broke out and after the catastrophe, the people did not have a reason to construct tall skyscrapers again. The sharp decline in population caused the urban land price to drop in a large-scale. And the appearance of the eight hundred meters tall Burj Dubai stopped people from continuing to inspire to exceed it. This time, there was no more glory in building skyscrapers. So, Huadu East Tower was still the tallest building in Huadu.

When Zhou Jian first climbed up the East Tower, the chilly night wind was blowing on his face and he propped up the collars of his coat and waited.

The East Tower helipad and the Huadu Television Tower faced each other across the distance. Zhou Jian could clearly see the brilliantly illuminated Huadu Television Tower. The Television Tower was

affectionately known as the “small pretty waist” by the locals. It was also built in the beginning of the 21st century, second only to the Tokyo’s Sky Tree as Asia’s second tallest. Compared to the heaviness of the Oriental Pearl Tower (tl: this one is in Shanghai), the Huadu tower gave the people a feeling of agile and grace. It’s like it was dressed in a white gauze skirt while dancing lightly on the bank of the Pearl River. The mesh of reinforced steel bars spiraled around, making it slender in the middle and plump at the top and bottom. Just like a dancer twisting her soft and beautiful waist.

Sometimes, a city building could be imbued with the temperament of the city. Like the Big Ben symbolizing the traditions of London – classic and gentry. The gorgeous Louvre rendered out a feeling of romance and style of Paris. The magnificent Forbidden City engraved the long and glorious cultural history of old Beijing. But Huadu Tower had symbolized the grace and gentle beauty of Huadu.

Zhou Jian waited for a moment when he heard the rumbling sound of an aircraft above. He looked up and saw a white helicopter moving across the night sky. And in the cabin was a very striking person, Wen Ren Hui Yin.

The helicopter descended and Wen Ren Hui Yin, who wore a one-piece dress opened the cabin door and leaned forward to smile at Zhou Jian.

With an inclining body, a white dress and a beautiful face with a smile, the feeling was really similar with a neighborhood girl leaning her body forward to greet a neighborhood elder brother to have a meal from behind the gate.

Behind her was the brilliantly illuminated Huadu Television Tower. A

beautiful young girl with the backdrop of a colorful and lively tower. This gentle and wild contradiction was the perfect combination.

At that moment, Zhou Jian was slightly out of sorts. From his high school graduation, which was six months ago until now, this was the first time he saw Wen Ren Hui Yin in reality. She was innocent and pure with no trace of impurities. Like a pool of clear water.

"Come." Wen Ren Hui Yin beckoned, her long hair was dancing along with the strong winds from the rotor, just like an elf under the dark night.

"Okay." Zhou Jian gathered up his mind and boarded the helicopter.

"Long time no see." Wen Ren Hui Yin was gathering her hair that was blown off by the wind.

"Ha ha. I had seen you in "Gods and Demons" but since you had changed your appearance there, it's not..." Zhou Jian actually wanted to say that it's not as attractive as she was in reality but he managed to choke back his words into his mouth. In order to hide his words, he took out a small box from his backpack which had the snake gallbladder. "It's this."

He opened the box and passed it to Wen Ren Hui Yin.

"This is the Anaconda variant gallbladder?" Wen Ren Hui Yin also held back in her words that she wanted to say to Zhou Jian. Her eyes were looking at the box that had a fist size object inside. It looked like a pea that had just sprouted and was enlarged many times. The sprout was

where the bile duct was located, which was carelessly tied together by a string. This awful full appearance gave Wen Ren Hui Yin a lot of doubts. In her impression, this was something similar to a beast dan (tl: those neidan core in the novel) like in the game. So, even if it wasn't shining a golden light, it should be glittering and crystal clear.

Zhou Jian shrugged. "Probably. My friend who brought me this said that it was taken from an Anaconda variant with a body length of 20 m."

"20 m long?" Wen Ren Hui Yin was surprised. 20 m long was about five-story building high. That was, if someone was clutching the snake's tail from the fifth-floor balcony and hung it down, the head could actually reach the ground.

"Your friend is really that strong? My uncle said that he might be an S rank bounty hunter?" Wen Ren Hui Yin carefully closed back the box containing the snake gallbladder. She tightly embraced it for fearing of any accident.

Zhou Jian had a bewildered expression. "What's an S rank hunter? I don't get it."

Chapter 82: National Security Bureau Sun Ji Wei

"Actually, I also do not understand. I heard from my uncle that the person was very strong. So how did you knew him?"

"I knew him from playing an online game," Zhou Jian simply replied.

"Gods and Demons?"

"Yes. Although he was a master in reality, but it's possible that because of the lack of time, his gameplay was very bad. There was once when he was surrounded and I happened to pass by and saved him."

"But... But" Wen Ren Hui Yin felt that this reasoning was too bad. And saying that others gameplay was terrible in "Gods and Demons", Zhou Jian probably wasn't strong at all as well. But this was just like some wuxia novel plot. The protagonists saved an old man and the old man turned out to be the founder of an XX martial art school. Could such a matter also happen in real life?

Furthermore, it's well known that people meet from the net were the most unreliable. They simply could not be trusted.

A super master who was knew from the online game. He was willing to risk his own life for other after just knowing for several months... This was just too odd.

Wen Ren Hui Yin stared at the box in her hand. She couldn't help but

put the lid on. Truthfully speaking, the color of this snake gallbladder was really similar to the green booger. Could it be that someone found some sausage casing and filled it up with something disgusting inside?

Thinking until here, Wen Ren Hui Yin unconsciously pushed the box slightly away. She felt more and more that this time the trip was a fruitless errand. She hoped that her uncle did not have a bad impression on Zhou Jian because of this matter.

She knew that Zhou Jian was just eager to help but he could be deceived by the person he knew online. If that was so, then that person was just too hateful, playing a practical joke to this degree.

“Well... Your friend... Well. I mean, was your friend the type who like to play jokes?”

Although Wen Ren Hui Yin was very tactful, but Zhou Jian could hear the implication behind the question. This was also normal. After just issuing the mission, an Anaconda variant's gallbladder could be obtained within just seven days. Furthermore, the person who did this was an online friend who he knew from “Gods and Demons”. No one would believe this kind of thing.

Zhou Jian said with a smile: “Are you trying to say that he might be a swindler? Truthfully speaking, I had only known him for several months and my understanding of him was not that deep. It's possible that he could be short of money recently and so received this mission through me. I didn't know if this snake gallbladder is real or fake. But we should have someone at the hospital to have a look at it first.”

"Well. Anyway, thank you."

"Ha ha, it's not too late to thank me only after this affair was settled."

An hour later, a helicopter was slowly descending towards the hospital helipad. At this time, there were several people waiting at the helipad.

Wen Ren Bo Da was naturally present on the scene. The helicopter steadily descended and then he walked over. The wind from the propeller blew until he almost could not open his eye.

The cabin door opened and Wen Ren Hui Yin with a slightly guilty expression came out from the aircraft. Because of her conversation with Zhou Jian just now, she did not have much hope in her heart.

"The snake gallbladder?" Although Wen Ren Bo Da's reasoning told him that the snake gallbladder probability of being the genuine article was not high, he could not help to restrain his anticipation, it's good to have any bit of hope.

"This is it..." Wen Ren Hui Yin reluctantly handed over the box containing the gallbladder. She did not forget to explain: "Uncle, this snake gallbladder that Zhou Jian had was given by his friend. Zhou Jian did not know whether it was genuine or fake."

Zhou Jian certainly knew that Wen Ren Hui Yin was worried. When he listened to her explaining for himself, Zhou Jian secretly chuckled.

Wen Ren Bo Da nodded to Zhou Jian. "Little brother, thank you. Dr. Liu,

please take this away for examination... Little brother, I must first say goodbye for now."

Wen Ren Bo Da personally went along with Dr. Liu to the laboratory. After all, the value of this thing was worth several million and it concerned his own lover's life. He did not feel relieved to trust this over to someone else, even if this thing was most likely a counterfeit.

"Uncle, please go ahead." Zhou Jian said. Several people arrived behind Wen Ren Bo Da. There were a few doctors and two who were wearing Western-style clothing. One was Wen Ren Hui Yin's cousin, Wen Ren Ze.

Wen Ren Ze noted Zhou Jian's gaze. He smiled and said: "We meet each other again."

Although he was making a friendly smile, Zhou Jian saw something artificial about it.

When Wen Ren Ze first received the news, he put down everything that he was doing and then rushed over. He was thinking which jungle hunter managed to complete the mission but he didn't think that the person who delivered this snake gallbladder in person was unexpectedly Zhou Jian. Although he was quite appreciative of Zhou Jian but he didn't think that a university student like Zhou Jian would be able to get a veteran jungle hunter to get an Anaconda variant's gallbladder.

But his self-control was very good and although his smile was not natural, he did not reveal any unhappiness. Since Zhou Jian had good intentions, he could just consider this a blind trip.

"Yes ah. This world is really small." Zhou Jian said. He noticed a dark man around Wen Ren Ze. Medium in stature and with an undistinguished appearance, his expression was very cold.

Zhou Jian guessed that he should be a bodyguard of some kind. At this time, the dark man said. "What's your friend's name?"

"I don't know. I just knew him from the game." Zhou Jian was simply talking nonsense.

"Knew from the game?" The dark man wrinkled his brow, he was apparently a little angry because of Zhou Jian's casual answer. The man name was Sun Ji Wei. He was a master from the National Security Bureau. A week ago, he attempted to help his friend, Wen Ren Ze by going to the Amazon forest to hunt and kill an Anaconda variant but he finally lost.

He just came back and was informed by Wen Ren Ze that the snake gallbladder was successfully obtained. In his heart, he was shocked and sighed that he should strive for better because there was someone outside who was able to get the snake gallbladder within seven days. He himself did not even manage to see a shadow of the Anaconda variant.

Sun Ji Wei was filled with anticipation as he followed Wen Ren Ze to the hospital. He thought that he was likely to see one of the evolved humans who had hidden away or even an S rank bounty hunter. He wanted to receive a pointer or two from the other but he did not expect that coming out from the aircraft was a youth that wasn't even 20 years old.

What was most annoying was that this fellow was very indifferent when he told him that he got the snake gallbladder from a friend he knew from

an online game. This was simply an insult to his character.

Sun Ji Wei had a feeling of being played. Just playing an online game could meet up with a hidden evolved human or S rank bounty hunter? Did he think that he was brain-dead? This young one was just saying nonsense.

“What’s wrong, Brother Sun? Why did you pull such a long face after returning to the homeland? Was your nerve not relaxed yet?” Wen Ren Ze knew that Sun Ji Wei could erupt in a violent temper and hurriedly said a few words to elevate the awkward atmosphere.

Sun Ji Wei sneered, “your Wen Ren family self-control is really good. You can greet anyone with a smile.”

Sun Ji Wei had a forthright temperament. He would say anything on his mind and although what he insinuated was not very harsh but the four people who listened in on the scene understood.

Wen Ren Hui Yin was somewhat sorry when she looked at Zhou Jian’s eyes and explain: “Brother Sun, Zhou Jian is also well intentioned and specifically came from Huadu.”

Sun Ji Wei said: “I don’t have any other meaning. I just think that this little brother is very simple and would believe such an incredible matter from someone he met online. Do you think that this Anaconda variant’s gallbladder was just like a grilled egg from a barbecue shop? Is this just a joke?”

Chapter 83: Injection Treatment

"Uh... To be honest, I truly never understand about this thing before but I thought that friend was very strong, and that's why I tried. Anyway, there's no loss even if there's a mistake and what if it's right?" Zhou Jian was also helpless. He could not really think of a good reason. If he told Wen Ren Hui Yin the whole story that the snake gallbladder was from him, then even more people would not believe it and it also may cause a lot of unnecessary trouble.

So, he could only say that it was from his friend but how would an average guy like him know such a powerful friend? If he was going to say his neighbor, then he might as well say that it was someone he knew from the online game to be more credible.

Seeing that Zhou Jian's attitude was very good, Sun Ji Wei no longer spoke. Although his mood was not very good, but after all, this was the Wen Ren family's business and if even the patient's son, Wen Ren Ze did not say anything, then he really was minding into someone else business.

Wen Ren Ze said with a smile: "Whether if it's genuine or not, I must thank classmate Zhou Jian. I had heard the doctor said that even if it's just an ordinary anaconda's gallbladder, there was still a certain effect from it. Let's get down first and grab a meal. And also to welcome Brother Sun..."

Everyone was prepared to follow Wen Ren Ze down the roof. Sun Ji Wei said: "No, I'm going back. Since I had failed and flew back without any result, there's no need for any welcoming dinner. Originally, I wanted to

have an experience with the master but since there's none, I should go. These days, I haven't been doing my training and I also had received a new mission..."

Sun Ji Wei did not finish but Wen Ren Bo Da returned while walking with long hurried strides.

Wen Ren Hui Yin asked: "Uncle, what's the result?"

Actually, this was supposed to be asked by Wen Ren Ze as Su Lan's son. But he was disinclined to ask because the result was obvious. He did not expect that Wen Ren Bo Da did not reply to Wen Ren Hui Yin but instead, directly grabbed Zhou Jian's hand. "Little brother, thank you. Thank you so much." Wen Ren Bo Da had a slightly ruddy expression because of his excitement. His voice was also trembling a little. Even his eyes were shining with excitement. "Did Ah Ze brought the check? Give the money to the little brother!"

When Wen Ren Ze listened to his father's words, he didn't react for a while. "Money? How much money?" His meaning was asking if that was the gallbladder from an ordinary Anaconda or an Anaconda variant.

"Nonsense. Of course, it's what we agreed beforehand. \$1 million!"

Wen Ren Ze was petrified on the spot.

But Sun Ji Wei and his trained mind that was comparable to that of a machine also stopped running at that moment.

\$1 million? The snake gallbladder was real?

Sun Ji Wei stopped for a long time before determining that there was this possibility, but this was really... too odd!

He foolishly looked at Zhou Jian. This young fellow who just played the online game was able to pull out a man and that man was able to cast him off 18 streets away. (tl: no idea of exact meaning, just should roughly be that man was a master)

Was he himself really of a master from the National Security Bureau? Was the National Security Bureau really a gathering place of China's powerhouse?

Sun Ji Wei felt like the people of this world had surpassed him and that he was left alone in the 1980s.

Wen Ren Ze awkwardly looked at Zhou Jian. At this time, he had forgotten to be happy for his mother and swallowed his saliva. He awkwardly said: "It's really... really unexpected..."

Zhou Jian said with a smile: "Ha ha. In fact, I also didn't expect it."

Zhou Jian did not intend to conceal his bounty hunter identity. In fact, this matter simply could not be concealed. If he wanted to receive a mission from the Bounty Hunters Association, and if that person was determined to check out on him, that person would be able to do so.

It's a reasonable and legitimate business which would make himself

looked good. At most, it would make others thought that he was a youth playing the role of the pig to eat the tiger, but his thief identity could not be known by others or they might not let his family go. Now, Zhou Jian's weakness was too obvious. In addition to his parents who were living in the rural area and his own weak real body, once he was discovered, the consequences would be dreadful.

Zhou Jian planned to hide a part of his strength. If it's only a small task, he didn't mind admitting that he did it. And if Wen Ren Bo Da they all did not believe it, he could at most show them by jumping from the third or fourth floor of the building. Although he may suffer some brain damage, but he could give a favorable impression to the opposite party.

But Wen Ren Bo Da's first impression was already that the snake gallbladder was obtained by an S rank bounty hunter. So, he could not acknowledge this. After all, he was just an 18-year-old boy, if this was spread out, then it would be too shocking. In fact, Zhou Jian's real strength wasn't at an S rank bounty hunter level. He was able to travel within the Amazon forest only because he had the stealth skill.

That night, the doctor in charge of the surgery for Su Lan from the hospital's infection department said that it was the surgery, but in fact, it was just an injection of the bile.

Before the injection, a dialysis must be done to the bile to filter the small parasites, the parasites' eggs and the bacterias inside. The snake had a lot of parasites such as worms but the snake's life force was very tenacious. It did not care about these parasites, but if it was a human, he or she would likely die because of them.

Generally, the snake gallbladder was taken together with liquor or washed down after being boiled mainly to kill all the parasites. But the spotted heat sores needed the active antibodies in the snake gallbladder. And these antibodies were essentially proteins and when proteins were heated, they would denature and the treatment would lose its result. Therefore, they could only pass it through a semi-permeable membrane with an aperture of 1000 nm to separate them.

After few filtering out the parasites and bacterias, the next point of treatment was to inject it and any follow-up treatment. The bile in a gallbladder was enough to treat five or six spotted heat sores patients but unfortunately, the bile could not be stored. Any remaining would be wasted away.

After the injection, Su Lan quietly slept.

Looking at his wife's peacefully sleeping face through the window glass, Wen Ren Bo Da's was finally relieved. "Ah Ze, please help me to arrange for a meal. I have to thank little brother Zhou."

"Oh, alright, father."

"Hui Yin. How much did you understand about little brother Zhou's family condition?" Wen Ren Bo Da suddenly asked Wen Ren Hui Yin.

"Classmate Zhao's family was in Nan Hai city. His parents opened a clinic and during the parents teachers meeting, I saw his mother. She was a very kind aunt and there was nothing special about her."

“Okay, I know it. Regardless of the outcome of the gallbladder, it’s a must to return other’s kindness. Later, if they have any difficulty, Ah Ze....you can help as much as possible.”

Chapter 84: Family Dinner

"Yes, father."

"That's right, on the topic of eating a meal, call Little Sun as well. Since he risked his neck to go to the Amazon, it should be proper conduct (ren qin) as well. Anyway, he's your friend, so you can handle it."

"Father. I know what to do."

.....

In the evening, Wen Ren Bo Da, Wen Ren Hui Yin, Sun Ji Wei, Wen Ren Ze and Zhou Jian, those five people took two cars to go to the Hong Kong Shangri-La Hotel for a meal.

Wen Ren Bo Da, Wen Ren Hui Yin, and Zhou Jian were going to sit together in a car. The one responsible for driving was Wen Ren Bo Da's driver. Because of Su Lan's disease, Wen Ren Bo Da's driver was specially requested to come from Huadu to accompany him everywhere. Basically, when Wen Ren Bo Da was staying in the hospital, his driver would be waiting outside.

Originally, the somewhat drowsy driver sobered up when he saw Wen Ren Bo Da coming. He acted like he was on the bed of hot coals, and quickly opened the car's door for Wen Ren Bo Da and said: "Master, it's cold outside. Why don't you put on some more clothes."

Wen Ren Bo Da said: "Little Sun, it's been hard on you. Next time, don't wait for me anymore. I can still get back on my own."

"It's not hard. It's not hard. Master Wen need to account for many things every day and yet need to find time to take care off Madam Wen. That is hard. I'm just sitting while waiting in the car. I don't need to use any physical strength or my brain. So, it's not hard at all."

When Zhou Jian noticed this, he sighed. Being a driver or secretary was really a skill. He naturally opened the door for the passenger seat next to the driver. After all, Wen Ren Bo Da and Wen Ren Hui Yin were a family. So, they should sit together in the back. But he did not expect that when he just opened the door, Wen Ren Bo Da beckoned to him and said: "Little Zhao, sit in the back."

The Audi AX interior was very large. It's not crowded at all for three people to sit in the back. Wen Ren Bo Da sat at the back directly behind the driver. This was the place of honor in the car according to Chinese custom. Zhou Jian was wondering which position was appropriate for him. Therefore, he wanted to hold the car door to allow Wen Ren Hui Yin to enter first.

Wen Ren Bo Da saw that Zhou Jian was very cautious and said with a smile: "Don't worry so much. Just sit casually."

Wen Ren Bo Da request for Zhou Jian to just sit in casually also made it convenient to speak. He asked Zhou Jian about many things including his family, his studies, his plan after graduation and so forth. When he knew that Zhou Jian's father was not healthy, Wen Ren Bo Da made a call to a

specialist in Lingnan People's Hospital so that he could have a look at it.

"If the body is not good, he must go to a big hospital for treatment. He cannot keep on dragging it. There was a time when I injured my waist when I was young and I did not nurse it back well. Now that I'm old, it hurts whenever it's wet. Go back and talk with your father and make him have a look at it in the People's Hospital or Zhongshan Hospital. At the provincial hospital, the vice president was my old schoolmate. I had just informed him a while ago."

Zhou Jian was feeling extremely flattered. He knew that Wen Ren Bo Da had a government position as the provincial public security department deputy director as well as a committee member of the Huadu Public Security Bureau. He was a powerhouse in the Lingnan province public security system.

He said: "Thank you Uncle Wen. Actually, my father is a doctor of traditional Chinese medicine. Before this, my mother had urged him to go to the hospital but he said that he know his own illness and can cure it himself."

Zhou Jian had the dark sigh in his heart when he said this. His father's nature was very stubborn. His medical skill was very good but he was never willing to leave that small village.

Wen Ren Bo Da said: "Our ancestors are truly mysterious but sometimes, we must believe in the modern medicine. The domestic Western hospitals are booming compared to the traditional Chinese medicine hospitals. This is but a fact."

Zhou Jian nodded silently. The scope of application in the Western medicine was broader but Chinese medicine was slightly better in certain areas. For example, the waist rheumatism that Wen Ren Bo Da said a moment ago, his father was actually very good at treating this but it was basically impossible to make him leave the village to treat others .

"What does Little Zhou like to eat?"

"Anything is fine with me."

Wen Ren Bo Da said with a smile: "Then let's have seafood. Hui Yin likes to eat butter crab dumpling. When she was young, she was always clamoring to eat it." Wen Ren Bo Da had watch Wen Ren Hui Yin grew up. In his heart, he has taken his niece as his own biological daughter.

Wen Ren Hui Yin was embarrassed as she pulled her uncle's cloth. It seemed like she was complaining that he was exposing her shortcomings in front of her friend. Although it was just a story from her childhood, but she still cared about it since it was Zhou Jian.

"All right, you two have a nice chat. I am going to rest for a while. My age is old and I had not slept well for the last few days." Wen Ren Bo Da had not rested well for several days. Although he married Su Lan because of his family's arrangement but they knew each other before the wedding. They even had a favorable mutual impression and so the relationship after the marriage was very good.

Wen Ren Hui Yin said: "Uncle, you are not old. You're only 50 this year. You still can work for another 15 or even 20 years."

Wen Ren Bo Da laughed. When his wife got better, his mood was also good. "Hui Yin, since when did you learn to butter me up like Qian Qian. It's still possible if I work for another 15 years but for 20 more years, I would need to be in the central committee."

In China, the government official at department level retired at 60 years old. The provincial department level retired at 65 years old. While those who were competent were sent to the Central committee and could retire at 70 or over 70 years old. That's why Wen Ren Bo Da said it like that.

When Wen Ren Bo Da said Qian Qian, Zhou Jian guessed that it might be Wen Ren Hui Yin's cousin, Wen Ren Qian Hui or Pretty Water is Traceless.

When Wen Ren Bo Da closed his eyes, Wen Ren Hui Yin whispered to Zhou Jian: "I'm sorry."

Zhou Jian was slightly stupefied. "Eh? What are you sorry for?"

"Just now in the hospital, actually, I did not believe that you have it."

Zhou Jian felt funny inside. "Whosoever would not believe it as well. I also didn't but fortunately, it's real. Otherwise, I would have wasted your trip."

"Thank you."

"Ha ha. I just help you to spread the word only. The one who obtained the snake gallbladder was not me. Furthermore, you had also given the

remuneration for the service rendered.”

“I know that the service payment was not considered as anything to that strong man. So, uncle had told my cousin and me that we must remember this kindness.”

“It’s not so serious.” Zhou Jian ha ha smiled.

“That’s right. What’s your friend ID in ‘Gods and Demons’?”

“Er...it’s a lot of letters and Leetspeak, I also don’t remember it.” (tl: yo, yu0 sp3ak l33t? I don’t) Zhou Jian had already figured before that if the Wen Ren family decided to track, he would say that he was not clear about the ID. If they wanted him to track him in the game, he would say that this fellow had not played Gods and Demons in a long time.

“Then... He, well, forget it...” Wen Ren Hui Yin wanted to ask something more but she felt that Zhou Jian didn’t want to talk about it. So, she did not ask.

Although Wen Ren Hui Yin was docile, she was born in a big family since childhood, so she was not naïve. She did not believe that Zhou Jian knew this mysterious man from playing the online game. It just did not make sense.

But, if Zhou Jian did not want to say, then she would not force it. She was very understanding of Zhou Jian and his family background. How could he know someone if even her own uncle had no access to such a powerful figure?

Chapter 85: Xiantian

At the same time, Wen Ren Ze who was sitting in the other car was also considering the same issue. While sitting on the driver's side, he asked Sun Ji Wei: "Brother Sun, what do you think about that mysterious master?"

Sun Ji Wei's complexion wasn't too good because of his harsh words beforehand and yet he could not lower his ego to apologize to Zhou Jian. Of course, Zhou Jian did not bother with it and also acted like a polite student, calling him Brother Sun. This made Sun Ji Wei felt very shameful. He hoped that Zhou Jian would not look at him and treat him like he was empty air instead.

Actually, Sun Ji Wei did not want to attend this dinner but Wen Ren Ze dragged him along. Fortunately, he did not need to sit in the same car together and managed to avoid the embarrassment.

"What do I think about it... Oh, this time, I was really ashamed." Sun Ji Wei was a good friend of Wen Ren Ze. So there's no restriction in their conversation.

Wen Ren Ze laughed. "It's indeed quite disgraceful. I really did not think that a civilian could know such a master... Perhaps not civilian, a National Security of your rank would not even know this kind of character."

"Naturally, I could, but even I don't have that easy access to those people. Although I claimed to be a master from the National Security

Bureau, but I'm usually involved in publicity to be the spokesperson in front of the media so that the foreign organizations out there would only have my data. But the true experts in the shadow, even I do not understand about this. I will ask my teacher tomorrow about what is going on in the end but I don't think there would be a result for this."

Wen Ren Ze said : "That's right, China still have a lot of those families with ancestral traditions. According to your understanding, could there be an Order rank master from there?" Wen Ren Ze figured that the master that Zhou Jian knew should be from the countryside. If it was a master from a big family, it's impossible to even notice the \$1 million reward. If he had the ability to win that person over to help the Wen Ren family, his status in the family would increase.

"Heaven rank master?" Sun Ji Wei bitterly smile. "My teacher did not even manage to reach Xiantian yet."

The so-called Heaven rank was the Xiantian master. (tl: haha, actually I forgot what terms I used before but was too lazy to go check it out.)

What did it mean by Xiantian? When the human was still in the mother's womb, the baby would take in oxygen from the mother via the umbilical cord. This oxygen would enter directly into the body through the blood. This was the so-called xian breath.

And after birth, the xian breathing would turn into respiratory breathing, but breathing through the mouth wasn't conducive to the condensation of true Qi.

This was a fact that the average man was unable to change. It's only a

pity that when they were still a fetus, they certainly didn't know any cultivation law and this Xian breath was wasted.

Some of those ancient martial arts masters were able to through their own self-cultivation, opened their own channels. (tl: I ignored the rest because it's about opening and connecting the channels through the meridians which I'm fairly ignorant and don't think I could give the actual picture,)

而某些天纵其才的古武高手可以通过自身的修为打通始于会阴，途径胸腹正中，上抵颈部的任脉，贯通阴脉之海，同时打通同出会阴，中经脊椎直上头上泥丸的督脉，从后天口鼻呼吸，再回归到先天内息，这就是所谓的打通任督二脉。

This was the Xiantian expert.

Many people misunderstood and thought that Xiantian would be similar to Houtian, but this was in fact, totally different. If the experts weren't Xiantian, then only would they be Houtian.

The Xiantian master might not necessarily be more powerful than the general master, but because the Xiantian master's speed to condensate the Qi was able to surpass those Houtian by far. Over time, the Xiantian masters would certainly shine.

But being Xiantian didn't mean that they would be evolved or had special abilities. It's only a realm in the Chinese martial arts. If they were evolved and also practicing in the Xiantian realm, then that's much scarier.

"Not even your teacher?" Wen Ren Ze was somewhat surprised. He actually didn't understand the concept of Xiantian. "Does the National Security has any Xiantian master?"

"There are, but I don't know those masters. Those seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families had the most Xiantian masters but I can't even contact them."

"So, it's like that." Wen Ren Ze self-depreciatingly smiled. "Really, one should always strive to be better. When compared those large families of national level, my family is just like a sun-dried shrimp. Still have a little power here in Lingnan but once outside, can't even shake out a little wave. Otherwise, why would the matter of getting a snake gallbladder be so worrying."

Sun Ji Wei did not speak. He frowned and was thinking about something.

"What's wrong?"

"I suddenly thought that the boy named Zhou Jian seemed a little familiar."

"Is that right? Perhaps he just has a common face. There's no way both of you meet before."

"What do you know about him? I heard that he's Hui Yin's high school classmate?"

"Yes, my father was transferred in the summer of 58 to become the Nanhai City Public Security Bureau chief. Hui Yin was already under foster care in our family since childhood. So, she transferred into Nanhai No. 1 High School and meet Zhou Jian due to studies. When those two got closer, I'd investigated him. He lived in Zhoujiazhuang (tl: Zhou clan village) of Pingliang country of Nanhai City. He was born in Zhoujiazhuang and both his parents were rural area's doctors and opened a small clinic. It's said that his father, Zhou Da Nian, medical skill was very good but because his father's body had some disease, so the family circumstances were quite bad."

"Zhoujiazhuang, Zhou Da Nian, Zhou Jian..." Sun Ji Wei muttered. Those three names sounded very old fashioned. There's really nothing suspicious about it."

"I want to have a look at his file." Sun Ji Wei said.

Wen Ren Ze shrugged and casually hinted that he thought Sun Ji Wei was oversensitive.

He took out a computer that he conveniently brought along. Wen Ren Ze said: "Do you think that this boy was playing the role of a pig eating a tiger and was actually a child from a respected family?"

"It's possible. I heard that after the catastrophe, some people from the seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families were weary of the fighting and returned to their ancestral home in the countryside to live in seclusion. This Zhou Da Nian might be one of them. Otherwise, how would Zhou Jian, a student knew such an expert?"

“I want to faint. Your imagination is too rich. There’s no family with the surname Zhou among those seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families. It had been 100 years since the catastrophe. Even those living in seclusion would have become a 100-year-old man. You think that they would have such a young son like Zhou Jian?” Wen Ren Ze thought that Sun Ji Wei was just trying to regain his own face. Since his face was played by Zhou Jian under the gaze of others, he wanted to put Zhou Jian on a higher pedestal so that his face would be a little better.

Sun Ji Wei ignored Wen Ren Ze. There’re many things that the average person wouldn’t know. He entered the National Security intranet to search for Zhou Jian. But because this name Zhou Jian was so common, it’s a pain in the ass. The search revealed hundred of pages of results but through filtering the city, place of birth, height, age and other filters, he soon found Zhou Jian himself.

Sun Ji Wei looked at Zhou Jian’s picture and was increasingly sure that he saw Zhou Jian’s picture before. He entered the National Security database and cross-referenced the facial recognition. Moments later, the result came out and it made Sun Ji Wei surprised.

He took a deep breath and tapped Wen Ren Ze. “Take a look at this.”

Chapter 86: Guessing

Wen Ren Ze slowed down his car and turned his head to look. At the screen was two piece of information. The first was that Zhou Jian had created the character Dark Sword in the game "Gods and Demons". And the second one was hidden professional player Dark Sword helped Tianzun squad to become the first team in the world to clear the dungeon Devil's Nest. Upon the success, Dark Sword was crowned as the MVP.

Wen Ren Ze was a bit surprised. Dark Sword? In "Gods and Demons", the character name wasn't above the top of the head. Wen Ren Ze was only mildly interested in Zhou Jian at that time and did not ask for Zhou Jian's name.

But, this Dark Sword couldn't explain anything. A martial arts master would naturally have the advantage in "Gods and Demons". And if the luck is good, such a result was normal.

"You guys in the National Security are really bored. You even look into game information database?" Wen Ren Ze joked. Inwardly, his stomach shrunk a little, the National Security really had a lot of resources, even looking into matters of "Gods and Demons".

"Ok, that's not the point. You look at the next one."

Wen Ren Ze kept an eye on the road and slowed his car again. He continued to look down. It's a dated article from Las Vegas newspaper.

The front page of it was unexpectedly a large scale photo of Zhou Jian punching. Looking at the momentum in the photo, no one would think that the person was just posing. And written next to it was "Mysterious youth from the East and his powerful Chinese Kung Fu."

Wen Ren Ze fiercely stepped on the brake and looked at Sun Ji Wei in shocked. Sun Ji Wei could only shrug. "We were deceived by this fellow that looked as harmless as an animal. This fellow was really playing the role of a pig eating the tiger. I suspect that this anaconda variant's gallbladder was obtained by him from the Amazon."

Wen Ren Ze's mouth grew. "This...this is impossible!"

"It's not impossible. After all, he's a young man. It could be that his relatives, likely his mother or father or even uncle was an absolute terrorist but a low key ancient Wu family. And Zhou Jian was that family's genius!"

Wen Ren Ze swallowed their saliva and read the Las Vegas newspaper. The article wrote about the Bounty Hunter Association and how the US bounty hunters made a bet with Japanese samurais. Then, how they fell into a stalemate and later wrote how Zhou Jian was roped in. Because of the country and national honors, he went into a dispute with the Japanese samurais and finally how Zhou Jian's fist was able to punch into a bright explosion which took down the two Japanese samurais.

Sun Ji Wei said: "Sometimes, the National Security would pay attention to the Bounty Hunter Association and I happened to collect this information by chance. But the temperance of Zhou Jian was too different in this photo. When I first saw him, my first impression was that he's just an ordinary university student. So, I didn't recognize him. The name of

the Japanese defeated by him was Matsumoto. Matsumoto was a swordsman of the Yamaguchi-Gumi. Furthermore, he's very skilled in the Japanese karate. Even if I were to fight him, my chances such be 50-50!"

"But that Zhou Jian was engaging both Matsumoto and his apprentice, Nishikawa as well. Although Nishikawa's young, it's relative. Even your bodyguards, I think Nishikawa would be able to handle them within ten minutes without using weapons at all. Would you believe it?"

Wen Ren Ze swallowed his saliva and forced a smile. "I believed."

Even if the Wen Ren family had the strength at the provincial level, Wen Ren Ze was just in charge of a subsidiary company. His bodyguards were all retired veterans and were able to cope against small timers. But they're decoration when going against masters.

Those really fierce bodyguards were all on his father's side. But when compared to those in the National Security, they're at the lowest ranks. There's no way for this. Would any real masters came to a small family to work as a bodyguard?

Sun Ji Wei continued and said: "Zhou Jian, a single person with just a claw, used just 10 seconds to take down these two Japanese samurais. He shot without mercy. During the fighting, Zhou Jian's right chest had a blade wound. It's from a shuriken and it penetrated 5 cm deep and cut into 2 of his ribs. This kid's throat didn't even utter a single sound and Ueno Pure to apologize. Those two Japanese samurais who were similarly injured had also fallen down by then. Do you still think that this guy is just a simple freshman student?"

Wen Ren Ze was a little unwilling to accept. He recalled when he first met with Zhou Jian. At that time, he was just like a shy boy next door. Although he said some strong words when arguing with Gao Peng, those words also showed his inexperience and young spirit.

He was unable to match those two together and could only wryly smile. "He's not only an ancient Wu master, but also an acting master. It's hard to believe that he's just an 18-year-old boy. But, I don't understand that if he's so strong, why must he hide it. If it's just a common young man, he would already show off his strength all around."

"It should be that due to ancestral teaching. Because of some reasons of their ancestors, prohibits their emergence of those new talents and must remain in hermitage all their life. I also don't understand but there's really such a family. I'm guessing that Zhou Jian should be a branch of the seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families, and furthermore, from a direct descendant branch."

"Seven big...ancient Wu family..."Wen Ren Ze took a deep breath. After the catastrophe, the seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families had seeped in China's economic, politic, and military fields. They controlled more than half the country. The monster of such level was not one that the Wen Ren family could contend with. He sighed with emotion. "He's originally a direct descendant of those seven respected families, no wonder he could practice to such level. But why wouldn't he stopped himself from outing himself in Las Vegas?"

"Because of the national honor issue, Ueno Ju of the Yamaguchi-Gumi insulted China. Therefore, Zhou Jian exposed his strength. This boy... should be very patriotic." Sun Ji Wei had mixed feelings when he said this. He's a very proud person but now felt a sense of frustration in this boy.

The National Security also initially knew about this Las Vegas issue but did not thoroughly investigate it. After all, the responsibility of the National Security was to look after terrorist organizations and to safeguard the national security. Although there's a department to look at the several big bounty hunter organizations overseas, it's not the main point of their work.

It's rumored that the boy broke the testing machine but of course, this was just hearsay. Some also suggested that he be absorbed into the National Security but for some reasons, it was put aside.

Was it because of the actions of the Yamaguchi-Gumi in East Asia? Half a month ago, in order to catch up with the matters regarding the Yamaguchi-Gumi, a lot of manpower were reassigned. But after that matter, the organization did not raise the issue regarding Las Vegas again. This was a little strange.

Although currently, it's an era of peace and the National Security never lacked manpower and the seven ancient Wu families were able to cultivate a lot of good seedlings. But for such a good talent, it's a waste not to ask. If other didn't agree, then so be it.

Generally, such a matter was handled by the group that could see the light, and he's the vice leader of that group. Could it be that the one in charge, this time, was the shadowy group instead?

It shouldn't be for just a kid. Sun Ji Wei rubbed his forehead.

Chapter 87: Wen Ren Ze's Plan

Perhaps the family which Zhou Jian belonged to had already known about this and made its move, and that's why this was let go. This would be able to explain it then. There were several 100 years old people that had lived since the catastrophe who acted like a stick-in-the-mud. They wouldn't give face to anyone at all. This was inevitable as even the few current military chiefs were also their juniors. Even if they scolded you, you still had to bear it.

Thinking about this, Sun Ji Wei felt relieved too and said to Wen Ren Ze. "Let's go. Otherwise, they would be suspicious if we're too far behind."

Wen Ren Ze started the car. He certainly didn't know what Sun Ji Wei was thinking about. At this time, he was thinking about whether he should report this to the family.

Wen Ren Ze sighed a breath of relief and ridiculed himself. "I was really stupid. Last time I'd meet him, I still said to bring him into the company for an internship. I want to faint."

Sun Ji Wei smiled. "Maybe he'll really go to your company for an internship, using the identity of a common university student."

Wen Ren Ze's facial expression twitched. He was keenly aware that this was an opportunity.

Although he didn't know why Zhou Jian's family didn't want to reveal its strength but he knew that if he just casually visited them, it would

certainly draw the family's ire, let alone inviting them. In fact, it's impossible to be able to attract any relationship to the seven big ancient Wu aristocratic families using the benefits that he could provide. Perhaps, this time, because of the anaconda variant, Zhou Jian might have paid out something to allow for this one-time exception.

If he reported the matters regarding Zhou Jian to the family council, he would no doubt get a small merit. But if he thought about it, aside from getting the nod of the several old men, he also wouldn't have any substantial benefits.

If those old men of the family council discussed this, he's afraid that they would inevitably put pressure on himself and gave him the thankless job of going to the Zhoujiazhuang only to be rebuffed.

If he could convince the Zhou family, then that would be a great merit. But he could guess even with his toes that this was impossible. The Zhoujiazhuang was a crouching tiger, hidden dragon. Even if they wanted to remerge back in the world, they wouldn't choose a shallow bay family like the Wen Ren family. (tl: shallow bay compared to deep sea)

Once he returned back covered in dirt (tl: being rebuffed), even his family would surely be suppressed by their peers. By then, it's not being unable to react, but simply incapable.

As for the Zhou's side, he would incur the other's resentment because of this and in the end, failed to please both sides.

Wen Ren Ze had a lot of thought in a flash. The most sensible approach would be to keep this a secret, not even telling his father. He could only

blossom up his friendship with Zhou Jian. Perhaps, the opposite party would even help him in the future.

Furthermore, Zhou Jian might be a lover with Wen Ren Hui Yin in the future. He could deliberately set this up. His family would certainly oppose this in the future and when he stood up to support him, Zhou Jian would remember this favor.

Once he thought about this, Wen Ren Ze asked Sun Ji Wei. "Are you going to report this matter about Zhou Jian to the National Security?"

Sun Ji Wei said with a smile. "I don't know. There's no meaning even if I report it up. The organization recorded some of those high characters who went into hermitage since the catastrophe. His family patriarch should be an old stick in the mud, with scary high ranks and a firecracker temper. Even my teacher must be docile in front of them. This is very difficult. Usually, the National Security held an attitude of leaving those families alone. They are usually very low key in most cases. If their mood was good, perhaps they would even help remove those bullies and bring peace."

"Then, don't report it." Wen Ren Ze said.

"You have some plan regarding Zhou Jian?" Sun Ji Wei raised an eyebrow against Wen Ren Ze. He knew that his friend looked like a reserved gentleman, but he was actually very ambitious in his heart.

The Wen Ren family internal competition was very cruel. Those who were born in this family had no choice to be dawdling along or be crushed by the turbulent current and abandoned by the family. Sun Ji Wei

knew that Wen Ren Ze had a wedding several years ago that gave him a strong stimulation. Perhaps, even his encounter with Wen Ren Ze was according to the Wen Ren family head's wishes.

Wen Ren Ze said: "I am aware that I couldn't climb up using the relationship with Zhou family. I just want to make friends with Zhou Jian. I guessed that he did not want this ancient Wu thing being leaked out. If this was exposed because of you or me, Zhou Jian might be penalized by his family and I'm afraid that he might resent us instead."

Sun Ji Wei said with a smile: "Oh, it seems like you have a plan for Zhou Jian."

"Well." Wen Ren Ze said bluntly. "I want to match him up with Hui Yin."

"It can't be. For a good ally, you sell out your sister? Really willing?"

Wen Ren Ze looked at Sun Ji Wei: "If Hui Yin doesn't like it then I won't force her but I guess that she most likely won't oppose this matter."

Sun Ji Wei wasn't silly and was able to quickly go through Wen Ren Ze's thoughts. He cracked a joke. "It's really miserable for your sister to have such an elder brother."

"I also have good intentions. Everyone will have mutual benefits and achieve their common goals. Remember, coordinate with me on this play. Right now, you don't know anything."

"I know. I don't know anything at all."

.....

Hong Kong was the HQ of the Shangri-La Hotels and Resorts. Some people were mistaken that this name Shangri-La was based on the geographical name in Yunnan, China. That there was a piece of pure land secluded from the rest of the world called Shangri-La. So, this Shangri-La must be opened by a Chinese citizen. Actually, this wasn't true. The name Shangri-La was actually penned by a British author which referred to a fictitious Tibetan name, which meant paradise. This name was later bought by a Malaysian Chinese as a sign of their hotel.

This was the second time Zhou Jian entered a hotel of this level. Compared to the luxurious Vienna Hotel, the Hong Kong Shangri-La Hotel gave off a more classical and traditional feeling.

The hotel was a fusion of the European medieval style and the charm of the Oriental culture. What was the most shocking was that in the central courtyard, there was a giant mural, which was known as the largest landscape painting in the world.

Walking on the polished floor, the gentle air blowing from the AC. Timeless piano music was flowing throughout the hotel. It's like listening to spring breeze. The seats were furnished after the European royal banquet. And the silver tableware gave off a clean elegant feeling.

After arriving there, Wen Ren Bo Da was naturally the first to sit down. Wen Ren Ze and Wen Ren Hui Yin sat beside Wen Ren Bo Da. Sun Ji Wei was sitting next to Wen Ren Ze and Zhou Jian was next to Wen Ren Hui Yin.

Wen Ren Ze had arranged the seats while sitting in the car. So, when they walked into the room, the cold dishes were ready. (tl: Cold dishes are usually the first in a Chinese banquet style meal.)

Wen Ren Ze said: "Father, since Little Brother Zhou was both the guest and host today, should I bring him out to select the prawns?" He wanted to call Zhou Jian out to say a few words. Wen Ren Bo Da saw his son's glimpse and nodded.

Chapter 88: Seafood

Zhou Jian said: "Haha, Leader Wen should choose. I cannot choose. I don't know anything about the art."

Wen Ren Ze laughed: "It's too estranged to call me Leader Wen. Call me Brother Wen is alright, or Ah Ze is also good."

Zhou Jian smiled: "Leader Wen is much older than me. I shall call Brother Wen instead."

"Let's go together. I don't know if you have any dietary restriction." Wen Ren Ze said while standing up.

If you eat in Huadu, it meant eating in the mainland. But if you eat in Hong Kong, you're considered eating in Hong Kong. (tl: When in Rome...)

Huadu had all the regional Chinese cuisines available, but Hong Kong was where cuisines from all over the world were available. There's Vietnamese cuisine, French cuisine, Thai cuisine, Japanese cuisine, Western style cuisine and all those were very authentic. In addition, the agglutination of Chinese food culture also flourished here.

Of course, mentioning about dining in Hong Kong would not miss out on Hong Kong seafood.

Hong Kong was surrounded by the sea. So, the seafood was very fresh.

In the North, if the shrimp, crab or fish died, they would be discounted to sell them off. But in Hong Kong, except for those deep sea fishes or the frozen seafood that were shipped over from Northern Europe, those shallow water fishes, shrimps, crabs or anything were discarded once they died. It's a custom in Hong Kong that the seafood eaten must be fresh from the water.

The so-called (flowing water) seafood meant that the seafood must be raised in those big glass tanks. The diners would select them and only select on those that they wanted to eat. The seafood would be weighed and then slaughtered to be cooked on the spot.

Zhou Jian arrived at the place to select the seafood. He felt like he was in an aquarium. Each large water tanks had all sort of different kinds of fishes. Crabs the size of plates were strolling on the bottom and had colorful shells.

Wen Ren Ze had been to the lobster tanks hundred of times. There were many different types of lobsters there. The flower lobsters, Hong Kong lobsters, Australian red lobsters and so on. There's not much difference in their appearances.

At this time, a charming female with a manager name tag of her chest wearing a black professional attire came out with a smile. "Young Master Wen Ren, I haven't seen you for two months. Since you didn't come to greet me, I took the opportunity to greet you instead. Is this handsome young man your friend?"

The female's Mandarin had thick Hong Kong accent and sounded a bit like whining. Wen Ren Ze said with a smile: "Manager Su, today's my family's private banquet. There's no need to appeal so much. This is my

younger sister's classmate and also my benefactor, Little Brother Zhou Jian."

Benefactor? The female name Su gawked slightly. Although she felt strange in her heart, she didn't ask much. She extended her tender white hand and said: "So, it's Brother Zhou. Although your age is small, you looked handsome and intelligent."

Zhou Jian shook hands with her and said: "Nice to meet you."

Su introduced various types of marine products while eyeing at Zhou Jian once in a while. She was guessing which family this young master belong to.

Finally, Wen Ren Ze chose a wild Maine lobster from the Newfoundland fisheries. It was said that the lobsters grown in Maine lived in pollution free cold water. So, the nutrition was very rich.

Then, Wen Ren Ze ordered a Japanese style salmon sashimi, a plate of curry crab, a plate of steamed fish, and five baskets of butter crab dumplings.

"Had Brother Zhou been to Hong Kong before? Want to play in Hong Kong for a few days. I'm quite idle with my business right now. I'd also called Hui Yin."

Zhou Jian reluctantly said: "Tomorrow, I have to return to Huadu. I had to attend a class in the afternoon."

"Is it that difficult to ask for a leave?"

When Zhou Jian heard Wen Ren Ze's sentence, he couldn't help but think back at Zuo Rong Rong's violent appearance. He forced a smile and said. "It's a little difficult. I have to go back."

"Ok, then I'll send you tomorrow."

"There's no need to bother." Zhou Jian felt that Wen Ren Ze was a little too enthusiastic.

"That said. You'd saved my mother. Just sending you didn't amount to anything. I can also take you to Huadu."

"That...thank you elder brother." When Zhou Jian heard Wen Ren Ze, he no longer rejected this opportunity.

"That's right, Brother Zhou. Previously, we'd spoken about you taking an internship in the company. What do you think about it?" Wen Ren Ze asked like there's no other intention.

"This....Many thanks, Brother Wen for your care but I might have something to do during the winter vacation." Zhou Jian wanted to practice his level during the winter vacation and thus, had to turn down Wen Ren Ze's invitation.

"Oh, in that case, it doesn't matter. You just put your name. If you have time, then you can come. It's just internship, doesn't really matter. Right, Hui Yin will also be doing her internship in my company during her

winter vacation. The both of you could be considered as partnered together."

Once Wen Ren Ze spoke of it like this, Zhou Jian felt that it's not good to reject again. He nodded to comply. Anyway, at that time he could just apply for leave. But when Wen Ren Ze unintentionally pointed out Wen Ren Hui Yin made him a little surprised. Previously when they met, Wen Ren Ze had once tactfully advised keeping a distance away from Wen Ren Hui Yin. He casually asked: "Doesn't Wen Ren Hui Yin go home during her vacation?"

"Yes ah. The family had a stipulation that the family junior must go through their internship in the family's company during their vacation period. The Hong Kong University is quite special. Their winter holidays were divided into two. Two weeks during Christmas and a week during Spring festival. So, Hui Yin could only request for leave."

Although Hong Kong was a territory belonging to China, but because of its long lease period to the British, a lot of its customs were similar to the Western.

"Speaking of the Hong Kong school. There're many playboys there....Um, five crabs. Thank you." Wen Ren Ze paused at here and flipped through the menu.

Zhou Jian made no comment. Wen Ren Ze said: "If the family put more emphasis on training the heirs, then it's good. Some of those unmotivated young masters are really a headache. They went to college purely to spend money and being entangled with the girls. For example, that Gao Peng was really..."

Wen Ren Ze did not continue, but from his appearance, he apparently loathed them very much.

Sometimes, a method to make the relationship closer quickly was to establish a common enemy. It's very easy to form a psychology to share a common hatred. That's why Wen Ren Ze mentioned Gao Peng.

However, in Zhou Jian's mind, he never regarded Gao Peng as a rival. He was now puzzled. Didn't Wen Ren Ze previously said to him that he shouldn't be involved with his sister? It's like a neighborhood aunty telling him that "xx was pursuing her family's daughter, and the character wasn't good. What do you think should be done?" Zhou Jian had no doubt that the aunty was urging him to hurry and make a move. But for Wen Ren Ze, he didn't have such reason to do so.

Perhaps it's his own nervousness, Zhou Jian didn't dare to indulge in his fantasies. Since the food had been finished selected, he asked the question that was in his heart. "That's right, Brother Wen. I'd something to ask. Since you're so busy, why did you also find the time to play "Gods and Demons"?" He knew that this was something that the family elders ordered but didn't know why they ordered this.

Chapter 89: Warm happiness

Wen Ren Ze shrugged. "It's an order's from the old man. The Wen Ren's family had a family council that consisted of people from my grandfather's generation. The council would grade the individuals of the third generation and assign stock option according to the score. If you performed well in the company, you will get points but if you get outstanding in "Gods and Demons" as well, you can also get points."

Zhou Jian was stunned, He certainly did not think that the family council who's composed of old urchins would issue out such an incredibly strange order.

Wen Ren Ze knew that Zhou Jian felt that this was strange. He smiled and bitterly said: "I don't know what those old men were thinking. But if they want me to play, then I'll play."

Zhou Jian then said: "Do you know anything about the "Gods and Demons" logo? What does the gem in the middle of the logo represent?" Zhou Jian had seen an artificial metal sphere in the jungle of Brazil that's engraved with the "Gods and Demons" logo. And the stone in the middle of the logo had been dug out.

Wen Ren Ze said: "I know what the logo represent but I don't know anything about the gem."

"Then do you know where to get this information?"

Wen Ren Ze doubtfully looked at Zhou Jian. He thought that he was just curious but didn't think that he was serious.

"It's not easy to find such information. You can go to the Bounty Hunter Association and searched for those responsible for data reconnaissance and pay money for the info."

Zhou Jian's heart was moved. So, this was also possible.

Wen Ren Ze said with a smile. "Haha, to be honest, I am also very curious about "Gods and Demons" if there were any secrets behind it. Perhaps, it's definitely related to alien relics."

Zhou Jian raised his eyebrows. "Why do you said that?"

"Obviously, such humanlike NPC, the Earth current science and technology was simply unable to produce this and that smart brain Myth is located in outer space. All the signals were sent by wireless transmission. Based on our lousy network, we would all need to depend on fiber optics connections. If we're using wireless, the signal would have gone way down."

Zhou Jian did not answer. Actually, he had thought before that the game helmet was actually a helmet. When his consciousness switched back to his main body, he could surf the net with the helmet but the speed wasn't fast at all. But, when it was used to play "Gods and Demons", the data transfer involved was very large. Not only was the speed very smooth, he never even heard of the case of disconnection.

But, as a college student, Zhou Jian had more understanding of science and technology and didn't like to push everything to alien related when he encountered something that he couldn't explain.

Having said that, it's human nature to like to deify something, and it's a very simple thing to engage in the mysterious. Take the Khufu pyramid for example. It's a very simple matter, originally just a magnificent tomb and it certainly embodied the ancient Egyptian's great wisdom and strength.

But if an ambitious person was determined on deifying it, and said that it was an alien construct and also showed much evidence for it. For example, the height of the pyramid multiplied by 1 billion was the distance from Earth to the Sun, the Prime Meridian crossed through the pyramid, the weight of the pyramid multiplied by 10 to the power of 15 was the weight of the Earth and so forth, it seemingly seemed like a very coincidental fantastical data. But if one had some mathematics and astronomy knowledge and begin to calculate by yourself, you would discover that these figures were quite far fetched.

(tl: I am ignoring this part. The author went on a rambling trip again, explaining the pyramid numbers. It's a real long rambling.)

If the pyramid really was an alien construct, then it could only explain that the alien's standard of architecture was too shoddy.

However, Zhou Jian also acknowledged that there truly many things in life that couldn't be explained by science, for example, the crop circle, UFO, and also his avatar that jumped out from the game into real life. This was truly a preposterous world.

Was it really a masterpiece from the aliens? Good, then let's believe in that for the moment. But it's a bit inexplicable that when the aliens found Earth, why didn't they make contact with the humans? Was there a pact in the universe that stipulate that they were not allowed to interfere with the development of the civilization of other planets?

Zhou Jian couldn't figure it out and so had to give up.

...

The exquisite dishes came in one after another. The decorative carvings and the plating made it look like these dishes were works of art. To be fair, coming here was just to eat seafood but it actually felt like being in the upper-class society when eating here. The food was carefully cooked and dubbed with names like the imperial royal banquet, royal secret etc that had a psychology of enhancing the reputation and gave people a large degree of luxurious enjoyment.

The waiter took out a bottle of French white wine. When he was trying to open it, Wen Ren Bo Da covered down on his cup's mouth. "Take it away, I want Maotai." (tl: Chinese white rice wine)

For the Hong Kong seafood feast, if the guests didn't have any special request, the standard best accompanying drink would be white wine but Wen Ren Bo Da couldn't stand this taste. He liked the national wines like Maotai and Wuliangye.

When the waiter had served everyone with wine and the cups were full, Wen Ren Bo Da first lifted his cup. "This cup of wine, I'll toast it to Little

Brother Zhou. I don't know how to thank you. In the future, if you have any trouble just let me know, I'm always willing to help." Wen Ren Bo Da was very sincere, he down the whole cup. Zhou Jian hurriedly took his cup and stood up. For an official of this level like Wen Ren Bo Da, they would drink very minimal in a banquet. But since he drank so much in one breath, Zhou Jian felt extremely flattered.

He quickly drank down the wine in his cup the best he could. Zhou Jian was still just a university freshman and before this, he only drank beer. He truly never drank much of such liquor before. It's good that the stimulation from Maotai was quite small, and he could barely drink it all up. (tl: Seriously? I would die from Maotai.)

When the family banquet was in harmonious happiness, the five steaming trays of buttered crab dumplings came in. Wen Ren Bo Da laughed, he took his chopsticks and said: "Come, taste this soup dumpling. It's Hui Yin's favorite."

"Uncle, you're also teasing me." Although Wen Ren Hui Yin sounded embarrassed, but she did not blush and acted like other spoilt girls. She just stuck out her lovable tongue and carefully picked up a soup dumpling to Zhou Jian. "Careful, eat it with your spoon. It's hot inside, there's a lot of soup."

Chapter 90: Twilight of the First Love

The butter crab dumplings used the best steam crab roe paste inside the crab as the filling. It had a layer of soup and once bitten, it could easily scald the tongue. That's why Wen Ren Hui Yin verbally reminded Zhou Jian about it.

In each basket of the soup dumplings, there were eight dumplings in each. It's slightly larger compared to the average dumplings. It's priced at 198 HK dollar, which meant an average of 20 yuan each. And this was still considered cheap in Hong Kong because it wasn't the best season for butter crabs now. In August, when the butter crabs were spawning, one steamed crab could produce half a bowl of juice.

Zhou Jian used a porcelain spoon specialized used to eat the butter crab soup dumplings. He nibbled a bite and drank the soup before eating it whole. The dumpling remained in his mouth and the taste was so fresh, making people unwilling to swallow it down.

Truly delicious, he was forced to make such a praise. But this stuff really wasn't affordable to those ordinary people. If he let himself go, he could eat three or four baskets before he's about 80% full.

The dinner party soon came to an end. Wen Ren Ze proposed to have a look at the Hong Kong night scene from the platform. Wen Ren Hui Yin immediately agreed. Since her aunt was now recovering, she's especially happy and Zhou Jian naturally followed as well. In Hong Kong, it's common to eat the seafood and enjoy the view.

They took the lift to arrive at the top viewing platform. The night breeze

was blowing gently and looking down, the endless lights were just like clusters of fireworks, extending all the way to the sea.

“Really beautiful.” Wen Ren Hui Yin mumbled, and she went to sit down on the steps of the viewing platform as she said this. In the distance was the countless lights reflecting the symbol of prosperity and romance of the Victoria Bay. The endless waves breaking through the shore, showing its brilliant colors.

When Wen Ren Ze did not follow up, Zhou Jian went to Wen Ren Hui Yin’s side and sat down. Looking at the radiant night scene, his state of mind was rapidly fluctuating.

The scenery of the East Asia night, with its endless noise and fascinating view, made Zhou Jian recollected back to his memories back in the village courtside. The night seemed so unlike it was back then. Zhou Jian recalled back to his parents, the small village he grew in, his childhood friend next door who always sported a twin ponytails. He went and made an innocent oath with her back then. Perhaps she was about to get married...

Recalling back the once tranquil life, contrasting with the current electrifying night, the delicious aftertaste from the meal was still fresh in his mouth, Zhou Jian had a very unreal feeling. It’s like this bustling place and the quiet simple village life back then were just not in the same world.

He came out silently, arriving at a bustling place ten thousand steps away. He struggled silently and step by step moved forward but at the same time, all that had passed was in the past. Sometimes, he looked back and could see his elderly parents standing by the entrance under

the old tree, with their gentle smile. And behind them was a slightly shabby clinic with its mottled lime walls and a somewhat rotten wooden signboard. On the board was calligraphy of "Zhou Clinic", and next to it was a cross drawn in red paint.

While fondly remembering all these, he would continue to move forward and step by step move into the upper class of society. Those that he used to be in contact with, he could no longer contact and everything, including the village, started to gradually fade away from his memories. He was reluctant to let them go, but he wouldn't stop moving forward...

....

"Truly beautiful and lively." Zhou Jian sighed with emotion. He didn't how to put his taste into words.

Wen Ren Hui Yin was silent and after a while, she quietly said: "Here, there were no stars in the sky. Even the moon was dimmed. In my childhood, my mother told me that if there's light, there wouldn't be stars to accompany, and it's very lonely..."

"I didn't understand at the time, but now it seems like it's clear to me." Wen Ren Hui Yin cracked a smile. "There's no such thing that's perfect in this world. My family's similar to the lights of Hong Kong, but your hometown is similar to the stars in the sky. The light had its own brilliance and the stars had the beauty of the stars. Which one do you like, the lights or the stars?"

"I..." Zhou Jian was silent for a while, then slowly said. "Maybe it's the lights...."

"Haha, but I like stars.... The light of those neon lights looked colorful. In fact, the light they emitted seemed elegant. But living under them won't feel warm, like my family."

"My mother passed away a long time ago. My father revolted against family and bought his mistress overseas. I didn't blame him. He has the rights to choose for his happiness. He also liked the lights but didn't want to give up the stars. So, many people have to pay the price..."

Wen Ren Hui Yin didn't elaborate on it. Her father, Wen Ren Xiao Long and the affair of his family was a taboo for the Wen Ren family. So, Wen Ren Hui Yin's identity in the family had been very subtle, but fortunately, the Wen Ren Bo Da couple had been regarding her as their own.

"Did you know?" Wen Ren Hui Yin turned her head to look at Zhou Jian. "Actually, when I was in high school, I'd been quietly concerned about you."

Zhou Jian's heart jumped. Even his breathing was a bit of a mess at that moment. He turned his head looked at Wen Ren Hui Yin. In her clear and bright pupil, he could clearly see his own reflection, reflecting back his cramped, yet expectant expression.

"Because your world was the complete opposite of mine. You have many things that I'm envious of, unlike others whom I'm not envious of. Perhaps I'm curious about it. I like chatting with you and learning about your own life and silent struggle. When I listened to you, it's like listening back to the olden views. It's strange to me. Because I didn't understand the world that you're in, therefore, everything that you said to me was a

novelty.”

“In my eyes, you are a little frustrated and slightly cynical of the world, but you never complained and always like to rely on yourself. You make every effort to progress and you have some sense of righteousness like an adult.”

“...” Zhou Jian didn’t know that Wen Ren Hui Yin had such a view of himself. The original palpitating feeling that he had slowly subsided. It seemed like he had the wrong idea. In fact, he was a commoner until unable to be any more common ordinary college student with no distinctive character. Because of his poverty, he made early contact with the society and inevitably saw the ugliness of human nature. So, his heart was a little dark but this gloominess didn’t erase the sense of justice that remained in his heart. He said: “Actually, I’m just a common man.”

“Um, haha.” Wen Ren Hui Yin sounded like a silver bell when she laughed. “Yeah, I’d said that your world was the opposite to mine. You said that you’re vulgar because you lived in a reality where you have to constantly struggle. Some people said that I’m elusive because I’d lived in a fantasy since my childhood...”

Zhou Jian was taking in Wen Ren Hui Yin’s words. “Like you said, perhaps we shouldn’t have become friends...”

“No, the different worlds are complementary. I like the feeling that you brought to me. And I disliked those who owned the lights and had always regarded those lights as their capital to show off, or like those playboys who used them to gift to others in exchange for those satisfied feelings.”

Chapter 91: Do you believe?

“Um, thanks. Actually... I also like it as well.” In high school, Zhou Jian thought that Wen Ren Hui Yin was a pure and simple girl, the type that made people couldn't help but sympathize with, but now, he felt that Wen Ren Hui Yin was pure like a pure piece of paper because she's used to burying her ideas deep within the heart. She's like a romantic poet and novelist. If you gave her a pen, she could describe a colorful world at will. But those who truly went and understood her was truly few.

Both people spoke about their likings but this wasn't a confession between boy and girl. Zhou Jian could fathom Wen Ren Hui Yin's thinking. He believed that if one day, Wen Ren Hui Yin fell in love with someone, and her family was against it, she would not hesitate to leave the family. She liked to fly and even if she became poor in the future, she'd gladly endure it because this was what she wanted.

Zhou Jian suddenly said: “Do you believe it? That one day....I will be sitting on the world's most prosperous light and pick out the most beautiful star from the sky...”

Wen Ren Hui Yin slightly gawked. She turned her head to look at Zhou Jian. At this time, the face of this childish youth was looking into the distance, his eyes firm and bright...

Talking about Lingnan University, there's actually an interesting anecdote about it. In the early 20th century, Sun Yat Sen established the National Lingnan University and later changed the name to the First National Sun Yat Sen University. Later on, the Chinese government established the Second National Sun Yat Sen University, Third National Sun Yat Sen University, Fourth National Sun Yat Sen University and Fifth National Sun Yat Sen University.

Aside from the Second National Sun Yat Sen University that was dissolved halfway through, the other four universities went on to become well-known universities in China. The Third National Sun Yat Sen University became the predecessor of Zhejiang University, the Fourth National Sun Yat Sen University became the predecessor of Nanjing University, and the Fifth National Sun Yat Sen University became the predecessor of Henan University.

As for the First National Sun Yat Sen University, the China government later split it into two to become the Sun Yat Sen University and South China University of Technology. Perhaps because Lingnan put too much emphasis on economics, although the two schools had a solid foundation of about 98534 people, but they began to slip on the National College rankings.

Fortunately, the Sun Yat Sen Medical University was hovering around 10 places before the merger. But the South China University had fell all the way to 30. If the Central China Technical (Huazhong) didn't rename itself to Central China University of Science and Technology, the South China University would have been too embarrassed to take that name. (tl: Universities in China had 2 names, official and unofficial. It's hard for me here because the author keeps on jumping around the name. ie, SYS University was referred to as Zhongshan. So, I'm conflicted on the naming.)

As a province, Lingnan was an economic heavyweight, but it didn't have any presentable university and that made the leadership depressed. They'd discussed about it. Just merged. Merged them all, at least could still get 4th place. Just deal with Zhejiang University and Jilin University.

But these two universities were affiliated universities. The provincial leadership was powerless to touch them if the party leadership didn't want to merge them from the start. Those big families of the universities were at vice-ministerial level while the provincial were just at the departmental level. If the universities were merged, who would lead it? No principal would be so muddleheaded to be demoted into a vice principal, such a big fool.

So, the matter of the mergers was put aside until the catastrophe erupted. The disaster caused the schools to be closed for a number of years. The education system was paralyzed, the talents were all withering and the Chinese universities faced an unprecedented crisis.

At that time, the schools gathered whatever talents they had left and under the Ministry of Education's order, brought forward a merger boom.

Then, the universities that were split up so long ago were finally reunited again like a couple.

But before the life after marriage could begin, the problem showed up once again. What should the name be after the merger? Going back to be named Sun Yat Sen University wasn't bad, but the South China University of Technology was unwilling. F**k, already stepped down from being the Principal to become the Vice Principal. Since I'd already fell into

the water, and I acknowledged the defeat, you could at least let me make some splash and frothed a bit first.

So, after the two leadership underwent several consultations, they finally decided to pick the characters from the two universities to come up with a new name.

Of course, the Zhong (from Zhongshan/SYS) would be at the front, and Hua (from Huazhong/ SCUT) would be at the back, and these two combined to become a new word – Zhong Hua University (literally Chinese University).

It was said that when the Ministry of Education leaders received this application, they directly rolled over from their chair. F**ker, then why didn't you call yourself the Yuzhouwudi University (Unrivaled across the Universe University)?

The proposal was naturally rejected but afterward, a new name was decided – Lingnan University.

Of course, this was part of the unofficial history, which later spread among the Lingnan University students as something to laugh about and expressed their disbelief.

At this time, Zhou Jian was obediently sitting in the No.33 classroom in the lecture building. He's, um, attending class.

There's an unwritten rule in Lingnan University Wushan campus that the first row was reserved for the girls. If you sat there, your social status

would be the same as those who went to the ladies toilet.

As a problem student, Zhou Jian naturally chose the last row but he discovered that once in a while, the female students would turn their head to look at him. Feeling these gazes, Zhou Jian was bewildered, did his own charm value increased?

"Who's the one sitting behind there? He's not part of the class, right? Why come here for the lecture?"

"Probably just auditing. I'd also never seen him before."

"The freshman class also have an audit? This's the first time I heard of it. This guy looked like Shen He."

"Who's Shen He? A big star?"

"Yes, a famous movie star and singer from a long time ago. His name is Shen He." (<http://image.wangchao.net.cn/yule/1323581147469.jpg>) – Best I could find. Not that good looking.

.....

"Hello, you two are in class. Don't chit chat." Wearing a ponytail, Liang Yan Min with spots on her face, turned around and whispered to those two girls.

"Yan Min ah, who's the student sitting at the back?" The girl who spoke

looked pretty good. Actually, most of the liberal arts students had good looks. Even those who weren't so lucky had qualities in other aspects.

Liang Yan Min pushed the glasses bridge on her top of her nose and looked towards where the girl was aiming at. Ah, Zhou Jian actually came to class. This was really a big news.

"That's my classmate, Zhou Jian. He's also in English A6 class. But today was probably the first time he attended the class."

In Lingnan University, the teaching method for English was quite special and wasn't segregated according to the original class, but was separated into three type of classes A, B and C according to their placement tests.

Because Zhou Jian had a fairly good English background, he managed to enter the A6 class. Out of the entire 59 student body of the Chinese department, there's only a few of them in the A class. Zhou Jian, Liang Yan Min and a few other to make up six.

The two female students eyes opened wide. "Didn't attend class for a semester. He's too talented ah."

Liang Yan Min sighed. According to Ms. Zuo, this guy was working outside so it's hard to blame him. But this time, he's prepared to fail. If he wanted to retake, he must pay more than 1000. It's really pitiful.

At this time, the teacher on the platform took the microphone and said in English. "Quiet, this is the last English class for this semester. Taking

order.”

The English teacher for class A6 was a 27 or 28 years old woman, surnamed Bai. Long ago, she studied economics overseas. Later, she returned to the homeland for leisure and stayed in the University to teach English.

Ms. Bai was very temperament. Her English was spoken with a little American accent and was pleasing to hear. “Huang Hua Jing.”

“Here.”

.....

Name by name, Some of the students had English names and Ms. Bai would call out the name in English until she reached Zhou Jian. And when Zhou Jian responded to it, the teacher paused.

She pushed her gold-rimmed glasses and was somewhat surprised at Zhou Jian in the corner of the classroom and said in English: “Classmate Zhou Jian, please stand up.”

Chapter 92: Kill One to Warn A Hundred

She pushed her gold-rimmed glasses and was somewhat surprised at Zhou Jian at the corner of the classroom. She said in English: "Student Zhou Jian, please stand up."

Zhou Jian stood up. Faint. If he knew that he would get such a treatment, he wouldn't have come.

"Student Zhou Jian, please tell me, why didn't you attend the class for the whole semester?" Ms. Bai was always speaking in English. The teachers who taught class A wouldn't speak Chinese in the classroom.

"Er..." Zhou Jian didn't know how to give an explanation. He couldn't tell her that he was playing a game and then later needed "extra time" to go to Las Vegas and Brazil. It's suicidal.

Ms. Bai thought that Zhou Jian didn't understand her and repeated. This time, she deliberately slowed down and clearly enunciated. Although American English was pleasant to hear but the words were all grouped together in articulation, those who never heard it before might find it difficult to understand.

Zhou Jian ground his teeth and began to concoct out stories. Certainly, he also used English because this was a stipulation in the Lingnan University's English class. Once the bell rang, both the teachers and students must use English. You could stammer, or even have plenty of errors while saying it. Nobody would laugh at you but you must say it in English.

"I'm sorry, teacher. I'd been working these days. My family situation was quite bad and my father wasn't in good health. Although I could apply for a state education loan for my tuition fee but I have to earn my own living expenses and accommodation fees. So, I'd skipped some classes. But don't worry teacher, I'd been doing self-study while working."

Zhou Jian said this and tried to act very sincerely. Furthermore, he looked very calm, unlike someone who's lying.

His only advantage in high school was that he studied well. As a liberal arts student, his English was one of his strong points. His oral skill was relatively weaker but this was because he lacked the chance to speak with foreigners. Recently, he was able to exercise the skills and now, he was rather skilled, just not as proficient as Teacher Bai.

Ms. Bai was slightly surprised. Although Lingnan University was a top university, most students there only took the test through listening. They didn't really speak much of the language. Generally, the class had to propose the topic to make everyone enter the discussion. There's always that selected few who would speak up but they must also prepare beforehand. Otherwise, the words might get stuck in their mouth.

As for the words that Zhou Jian said moments ago, those students who were generally good in English might stammered while speaking them and wouldn't be so skilled. Furthermore, "state education loan" was a very uncommon phrase which students wouldn't use. Generally speaking, the Chinese people who spoke English would use a roundabout strategy and avoided the words using phrases like "borrow money from the bank to support my education" to iterate the meaning. To be able to actually speak and organize these words in such a short time and able to speak

them nonstop wasn't easy.

She really never thought that the oral skills of a student who skipped class every day would be so good.

Those females students of class A6 were also surprised looking at Zhou Jian. The girl who was talking before muttered. "Cannot judge a person by their appearance. This song and dance duet singer could actually sing so well." (tl: cause he looked like the celebrity)

Liang Yan Min who always lived with honor was a little disturbed. Not only was he her classmate from the 59 students of the Chinese department, but she's also part of the student committee there, and she had the obligation to maintain the image of her classmate. "Hello, he has a name. He's called Zhou Jian. Furthermore, he's a male student of our Chinese department. Although the number of boys there are less and each of them has their own character, why did you say that other looked like someone in a song and dance duet singer." (tl: there's a term used but I couldn't put it to words, with secondary meaning etc.)

"Was there such a meaning? Er...." The other girl was a little dizzy. She didn't feel like she said anything wrong.

"Yan Min, you'd misunderstood. It's just a joke. I said it like that so that it's easier to remember." The girl who's speaking stuck out her tongue. Liang Yan Min's expression looked better.

Ms. Bai seemed to be interested and intended to try out Zhou Jian's English. She continued to say in English: "During the school placement test, how much points did you have?" This was because the teacher

didn't look at the results of those in the class, so she didn't pay any attention to their scores.

"Well....Seems to be 68."

Teacher Bai was slightly startled. 68 was indeed not a low score. The test had used four professional exam methods. Those designed for level 4-6 were slightly more difficult, and needed 5500-8000 words in their vocabulary. For high school students, these amount of words were simply too much. In addition, these four tests were quite different from the college entrance English tests. (tl: one to enter college, and another to place the class) So, the students results were generally quite disappointing. Those who could score about 50 points would have entered the A class and even so, there's very few in the A class who had such score.

"Then, you'd said a moment ago that you did self-study on the college English curriculum. Then I'll test you, what's the content of the first article in the textbook?"

Zhou Jian was dumbfounded on the spot. In order to win Teacher Bai's sympathy so that he wouldn't be failed out, he just told a lie. But he didn't expect the teacher to be so abnormal and actually used this to test him. He didn't read the book, so how could he say it out.

Teacher Bai meaningfully smiled. "Did student Zhou Jian forgot about it? Then, do you remember what's the content of the second class?"

In Zhou Jian's heart, he was scolding this traitorous bastard with the surname Bai. He braced himself and said in English: "Teacher, although I

was self-studying, but I didn't use the college English textbook, but I referred to the dictionary and those English magazines."

"Oh? Which magazine did you subscribe?"

Zhou Jian really wanted to slap himself with his palm. "Generally, it's free to read the magazines in the shop, but subscribing to those magazines are quite expensive." He'd made up his mind that if this woman continued to carry on, he would thoroughly surrender.

Fortunately, Teacher Bai wasn't so abnormal. Although she thought that Zhou Jian was just drifting along, but with such a talented student, she wouldn't dislike him so much.

But to fail him or not. Since he didn't attend class for a semester, if she let him through, there might be class skipping in the next semester. She wanted to execute one as a warning to others.

She said: "Well, I don't have much comment about you, but I'm very impartial. In accordance with the school standards, the final exams contributed 60 points. The other 40 points were during the normal period. There're 20 classes in one semester. So, each attendance would provide 2 points each. You'd only attended once. So, I'll count that you have 2 points. According to this, as long as you managed to get in your final exam...." Teacher Bai began calculating with the calculator in the computer and then said, "96.5 points, then you'll pass the test."

With Teacher Bai's voice, the class drew in gasps of the cold AC air. This Teacher Bai was really black. The difficulty of the Lingnan University Class A exam paper was truly tough. Generally, it's already good if a student

could test up to 70 points, but to get 96.5 points? Keep on dreaming!

Chapter 93: I have a small request

Zhou Jian was also shocked. His English might be good, but he's unlikely to get such a high score in the test.

Don't take this thing to play. 96.5 points? Are you treating this like a primary school math problem?

Teacher Bai said: "I'll round it up for you. 95 points. If you can get 95 points, I won't care about your usual performance, how many points you had with your attendance. Your total points will be how many points you scored. But if you don't get 95 points, you won't get a pass. So, don't say I didn't give you a chance. Please sit down."

Zhou Jian was criticizing in his heart. The most poisonous thing of all was a woman's heart. Ah, also said, "don't say I didn't give you a chance,". This was still called a chance? It's way too ruthless. But since you pushed me here, then don't blame me for it.

"Wait a minute, teacher. I have a small request."

"What request?"

"If after the result comes out and I didn't get 95 points, I want to have a look at my examination paper."

In the university, after the final exam papers had been marked, it wouldn't be distributed back to the students. This was to avoid the

students saying that their papers were marked incorrectly to change the results.

Zhou Jian believed that if he resorted to all means, there's no problem in getting 95 points. He just feared that Teacher Bai might make it hard for him and deducted his points.

Teacher Bai stared at Zhou Jian with large eyes. This young fellow incredibly didn't trust her. "Ok, I'll show you." She didn't believe it. Even an American student couldn't get 95 points.

This wasn't an exaggeration. The English exam in China's universities all had Chinese characteristics. Just because you understood it didn't mean you would score well. It's just like every Chinese student would be able to pass their Chinese but there wasn't a case of someone who scored a perfect score in their college entrance language proficiency test scores. Once, someone tested a foreigner in postgrad school who was put to a reading comprehension test. After the foreigner studied for two minutes, he was saying "so easy" and went on to do the exercise. After finishing, it was discovered that half of the answers were mistakes. The foreigner was staring with his tongue tied and in the end, said to the person who set the topic: "You'd better go to the hell to see a doctor right now" (tl: raw is in English)

"Well....There's also a request. If my writing had no grammar errors and vocab mistakes, you can't deduct too much of my scores." Zhou Jian thought and added.

Teacher Bai had gotten angry and she felt that this student was playing a fool of herself. "Fine. if your composition isn't retarded and there are no mistakes, I'll give you a perfect score!"

All the students looking at these two people quarreling in English were a little confused. This Zhou Jian, did he really plan to get 95 points in the exam?

That night, Mule made a rare appearance in the dorm, leaving his wife outside. He couldn't help it. If he lived there, his mind would always be on his wife and he wouldn't have the heart to do his review.

That guy was holding a "History of ancient Chinese literary" back to the dorm. When he passed by, he saw through the door that Zhou Jian had his game helmet on. He couldn't help but be stunned by it. "F**k! Even that Xiao Yin who's crazy about Korean dramas had gone to study. You're still playing the game?"

Zhou Jian, who's in the game impatiently replied. "Don't bother me. I'm busy leveling."

After wearing the helmet, although his consciousness had entered the virtual world, his body was still able to hear, touch, smell etc, all those basic kind of feelings. It was said that when the earliest helmets were first produced, after entering the game, all the outside sensations were cut off. There was a girl who took the helmet and played in the internet cafe. After going back home, she found that her underwear was sticky and later found out that she was pregnant.

Because she couldn't find out who's the child's father, the girl took the game helmet manufacturer to court. Finally, the manufacturer had to

improve the functions of the consciousness shift in the helmet. As long as certain conditions were fulfilled, one could even get up and poured a glass of water.

"I'd listen from my wife that the teacher of your A class wanted to fail you. My goodness. 95 points. I don't know if she tries out the test herself. But you're so pro, actually making fun of the teacher in public."

The girls' speed to spread out the news wasn't that fast. Liang Yan Min had already spread out what happened in the morning to the girl's dorm. Mule's wife naturally learned about it and told Mule.

"Who asked her to first heckle me. My goodness, 95 points. Although this elder brother's strength was barely able to but it wasn't like that surnamed Bai didn't know, she just wanted to fool around with me. Ok, ok. I'm about to get to level 26. Don't bother me." Zhou Jian didn't train his level this week. Currently, it was said that over at the European and American sides, there were already those at level 40.

"Blow, you better go and blow harder. But 95 points ah. If you can get that, I...I..." (tl: bluff/ speaking nonsense)

"You what? Don't be too vicious in your pledge. If I'm able to get 95 points, you'll help me wash clothes for a semester. Furthermore, you'll help me do my homework for a semester, how about it?"

"F**k! This still wasn't called vicious? My clothes are given to my wife to be washed. And my work was also copied."

"A sheep can be seen. Two sheep can also be seen. Since a copy is a copy. Two copies are also a copy. How about it? If I cannot get it, I'll help you do a semester of homework."

"You.... Haha. Oh, the weather today is good. The sun is shining." Luo Hai Shan ran up to the balcony and put on an act. "It can't be. That pair behind the hill seemed to be fighting. And in broad daylight too, just too brave."

"You just blow. At the back of the hill, aside from a few wild cats, there's no one there."

"Ok, considered that you win. A moment ago, I didn't say that it's human. F**k, why are those two cats. Didn't they say that the wild cats would only go at it at night?"

"Don't change the subject. What're you willing to wager?"

"De. I'd already said that. The hard is afraid of the unreasonable. The unreasonable is afraid of those who don't fear death. I'm afraid of you." (tl: Rhymes better in Chinese) Luo Hai Shan packed up his books, he's refusing to curl up the corner of his lips. But once he remembered an amusing matter, he was overjoyed and smiled.

"Why are you smiling so foolishly?"

"That's right. When my wife came back, she boasted about you. She said that during the English class, someone said that you looked like a celebrity."

"Celebrity? Which one?" Although Zhou Jian didn't care much about his appearance, but no one would dislike about other's compliment.

"Ahem...." Luo Hai Shan intentionally coughed twice and then using an elongated tone and said: "Xiao Shen Yang."

"Er.." Zhou Jian's expression was suddenly quite good. Since the local art scene was devastated due to the catastrophe, many people remembered the stars from back then. Therefore, he also knew about the appearance of Xiao Shen Yang. (tl: BS, you expect me to remember an artist from >100 years ago. The best I could was probably Audrey Hepburn now and that's not 100 years.)

He wasn't handsome, but not too ugly. In the words of Chu Qing Yun, although his appearance wasn't handsome, but there's an upright sense, giving off a reliable feeling. This didn't seem related to Xiao Shen Yang. But of course, Xiao Shen Yang wasn't ugly. It's just that his style was to intentionally make those funny performances, and this caused a big difference in people's perception....perhaps those female students like it that way?

This group of female students could really make people speechless. When others said that someone looked like a celebrity, they would refer to young idols, but they.....Saying like this could really harm others. He didn't know if they really like, or pretend to like. Even though it didn't do any damage, but it would make one felt uncomfortable. He felt that this Luo Hai Shan gave him a sweet date, but only after eating did he found a fly there.

"I didn't lie to you. It's really the girls in your class that said it. Two words – brilliant!" Luo Hai Shan was still enjoying the music. Such an amusing matter, if he didn't take this out to hit him, then it's really a waste.

Zhou Jian curled his lips. "I also suddenly discovered that you looked like a celebrity , or could be a relative. Perhaps you both have some family ties."

"Who?"

"Luo Da You."

""

"I think that you're now a dead pig who's not afraid to be scalded by boiling water. You'll fail if you study, and you'll fail as well even if you didn't study. I wanted to go out now to study by myself."

"Ok, if you admit defeat then it's good. Remember to bring back some snacks at night."

"Ok, make it 2 pounds of arsenic to feed to you."

Chapter 94: Lightning Mouse

In order to prevent from encountering his enemies, Zhou Jian specifically chose to train far away from the city. His equipment was now all luxurious. In addition to his hidden profession, he would be able to easily handle the common players in the level 30 range. If he encountered those in the level 30 range with luxury equipment, he could still hit and run.

The best quality equipment and his own low level. Zhou Jian was able to get a lot of experience with each kill by himself. Certainly, if there's a pet, it'd certainly be faster. Just like Zhou Jian had previously done, he paid for another announcement to purchase the pet. "Purchasing best quality pet. As long as best quality, will pay a good price up till M."

Zhou Jian was now also a rich person. So, he naturally wanted to use a pet as well.

One by one attribute charts began appearing in his message inbox. Probably those second generation tigers, the third generation ice silkworms and so forth. Although the growth values were high and the perceptions were very high, Zhou Jian was still unsatisfied.

These pets belonged to those normal pets. Under the condition of the same growth value and perception, they were very much lacking compared to those Saint beast pets.

Up until now, there're no pets of Saint rank in "Gods and Demons".

There were some but those were all in the hands of those big guild masters, each of them wanting to buy but unwilling to sell theirs.

“Brother, don’t go. Come back. Look at this pet here. It just hatched and has a growth value of 2228. Its perception is perfect. Do you have anything you’re unsatisfied with?” Someone called Misled by Devil Magic MM (tl: Mei mei/ younger sister) kept on showing a picture of a lightning mouse to Zhou Jian.

Generally, the growth value of a pet was in 1600-1800, with 1800 being high quality. 2000 was the best quality and over 2200 were all treasured pets. Let took the attack power of a pet. With a growth value of 1800, a level 20 pet could have an attack power of over 100, but those with 2000 growth value could achieve 134, 2200 could achieve 178.

As for the perfect perception. It meant that it could possibly comprehend more skills in the future.

To be honest, this normal pet was already the best of the best quality goods. It’s just a pity that the lightning mouse main attribute was its Agility attribute.

Generally speaking, the pet whose main attribute was Agility wasn’t well loved. Players usually like those who had high Defense to be meat shield or those with strong Attack. The former was used in PK battles and challenging the BOSS, while the later was used in leveling up.

For a profession like that of a Thief or Mage that was frail, having a pet in front acting as a meat shield helped provide a sense of security.

Zhou Jian transferred his profession into an extension of the Thief – the Ghost Killer, but this didn't change the fact that he's very frail.

The lightning mouse could hit very fast as the speed was very high but the striking power wasn't that good. Its health bar was also very short. There's nothing useful about it.

"1600 yuan. I'm already selling at rock bottom price. I'm wiping tears to give this markdown. Brother, do me a favor and just accept it. This younger sister's family condition wasn't that good. Otherwise, I really didn't want to miss such a talented little mouse."

Faint. Zhou Jian almost crashed into the monster's arm. This MM was too much. However, to tell the truth, raising a pet truly needed a lot of money. Otherwise, no matter how good of a talent that pet had, it's also useless.

"Alright. you'll deliver it." Zhou Jian didn't lack this 1600 yuan. Although this pet was specialized in Agility, but its natural talent was too good. In terms of attack, it could compare against the pets with 1800 growth value. Furthermore, the perception was perfect. Its learned skills were also more compared to others.

If it's a small level pet but with attributes in Attack or Defense, the value would have been at least 15000 yuan and above.

"Yeah! Big brother, thank you. My shop address is XXXX. A good person will have a peaceful life."

After Zhou Jian saw this message, he felt that it was strange and touched his nose. How come this reply felt like it was similar to the one begging for seeds in the forum. (tl: err, is there such a thing. I don't remember this. Did I miss out?)

He used the transfer card. This thing cost 5 yuan. If it was him in the past, he wouldn't use this luxury at all.

This MM slightly gawked. She didn't immediately agree but sent out another message to ask: "Brother, are you in a hurry?"

"What's wrong? Do you have a problem? I'm not in a hurry."

"I'm alright, but...I think your coordinate is in the underground cavern. Are you practicing your level?"

"Yes."

"I'm now in Gong Gong (tl: God of Water) City. I'll need 10 minutes to get there. If you're not in a hurry, then just wait for me. I'll be there immediately....Since this transfer card wasn't used, then give it to me. Big brother, you're such a good man."

Zhou Jian was speechless. He laughed and said: "Alright, give it to you."

This MM was really interesting.

After 10 minutes, Misled by Devil Magic arrived. She's a beautiful and

slender MM, wearing a neat ponytail. Her whole body was full of youthful vigor.

This MM profession was a Fire Mage. Her body equipment was just like Zhou Jian had expected, all trash. It's not even comparable to the best set from the shop and was just simply appalling. But what made Zhou Jian speechless was that this MM was wearing a beer girl advertisement dress. Above it was written: "Blue Ribbon, pure, cool and pleasant."

One had to admit that wearing such a brilliant bright blue skirt in a dark monster-infested underground cavern was just like a tractor running amuck on the highway.

Feeling Zhou Jian's surprised gaze, Miled by Devil Magic stuck out her tongue. "This is a beer manufacturer ad in "Ghost and Demons". Those players over the level 20 would wear this clothing for an hour and the system would subsidize 20 cents. Ai, although it's not much, but in any case, it's free money. Little by little will accumulate up."

In "Gods and Demons", those fashionable clothing could be separately equipped and the players could match their own clothing fashion according to their liking, just like in reality. These fashionable clothing didn't add any attributes and were merely attractive. The equipment could be hidden under those fashionable clothing.

But few would put such a thing on for the whole just for such a small amount of change. This "beer" fashionable clothing, looked very cheap.

Was this girl very much short of money?

When Zhou Jian logged into the store, he glanced through the MM records, it's just some 00 odd things, nothing that's worth any money.

He transferred the money and the transaction was completed smoothly. Certainly, it included the transfer card as well. "I feel a bit strange. What do you want to use this transfer card for? You can't resell it out again."

In "Gods and Demons", the transfer card cost 5 yuan, and could instantly transfer a buddy to the side of the user instantaneously. But it could only be used in the practicing level places and inside the cities. During the raid or anything, this item couldn't be used.

This type of thing could be bought and stored in the system. However, once it was sold, it couldn't be sold back to the system and could only sell it to other players. But this was simply impossible because those who used this were all rich. It couldn't be just because you were selling this for 4 a piece when the system was selling for 5, people would come rushing to buy from you.

Misled by Devil Magic haha smiled: "Of course this can't be sold. But there's a way to make money from it. If I go to the Ancient Nine Tombs and advertised through the public channels, was there anyone who wanted to practice their level in the Ancient Tombs? Can straight away fly over here, just 8 dollars per person. Um, like this."

Misled by Devil Magic shrugged her shoulders. She didn't feel like she said something that could be said in public. Zhou Jian emotionally sighed. Going to the Ancient Nine Tombs would need 20 to 30 minutes of traveling from the city. Furthermore, there're numerous dangers along the way. The rich were equipped well. So, they wouldn't care about the danger but they were reluctant to run. They would use to transfer using

the transfer card. But with Misled by Devil Magic terrible equipment, it'd be strange if she didn't die several times. Risking her neck to wade through the crowd of monsters just to reach the Ancient Nine Tombs, just to have that 3 yuan price difference.

In "Gods and Demons", the sensation of being killed by the monster was absolutely not pleasurable. Although the pain was weakened but that feeling at the verge of death was genuine.

The other party was just a girl. Life's really is difficult....

Zhou Jian seemed to see his own shadow in the girl's body. He said with a smile. "Let's become friend."

